

A Woman's Ugly

Why am I so ugly?
They give us the woman card
And now we're all full of scars
We only get 81 cents to a man's dollar
We only live
So how can these said problems be solved
In a world where we get raped by the minority
By a world where we're enslaved
This is top priority
And they "sorta see" the problem
With this "kinda," sick, psychotic world
That we call our home
You see according to the constitution I'm only 3/5ths of a person
And because I'm black and don't pay taxes, I'm not a person?
Because I'm a child, my opinion doesn't matter?
And because I'm a woman
My gender can't handle the bad things being thrown at them?
How does that make it better for me?
A black, young, girl
With 4 C hair and kinks like confetti
I mean I thought I was a person
And I thought I was worth it, but I guess not
Cause I'm not caramel or white
And I'm not your hourglass delight
So why am I so ugly?
Why am I not worthy of a man, or land
That I can call my own
Being told I'm just a housewife, just wear skirts and you'll be fine
But why am I so ugly?
I'm so ugly because I'm Black, I'm so ugly cause I'm beauty
I'm so ugly because I'm kinks and curls
And I'm so ugly because I got a face like chocolate
And everybody will love chocolate, but they'll never love me
My ugly is not a toy you can play around with
My ugly is ME
And just because you don't want my ugly
Doesn't mean you have to treat it
Like it's some kind of disease

—*Esrael Nykea Bennett*