

Forgotten Workers

This is an ode to a special kind of worker
To a worker we don't talk about

This is an ode for all the escorts, all the hustlers, the hookers, the rent-boys, the strippers, the lady boys, the call girls, the masseurs and masseuses.

This is for the working girl that sits sipping her martini waiting for that special someone to notice her
For the working girl with a special 9 inch tool to meet your wildest fantasies

This is for the working boy that gets his muscles worshipped so you can get off
To the boy that listens to your desires Instead of your wife who still won't try it

This is for the dominatrix that'll spank you hard enough to give you the pleasure you've been craving
To the freaks that'll suck your toes the way everyone else is to afraid to

This is for the workers who are just trying to work
Who just want to get through school
Who just want to just make rent or give their kids some kind of decent living

This is an ode for the stigma you place on us
For thinking of us as diseased and undeserving of your love
For thinking we work because we're too dumb to do anything else

Here's an ode for all the workers who have to put up with your bullshit
For having to deal with your savior-complex and so-called feminism
No, this is for the workers who are tired of you using them as your missionary project pushing your sexual standards rooted in insecurities

This is an ode for those fighting for their rights
Who are tired of having their condoms taken away
Who are tired of being told what they can and cannot do with their own bodies
Who are tired of having their voices silenced

This is an ode for having to deal with violence you pretend not to see
For dealing with clients who try to take advantage
For dealing with religious hypocrites still pushing legislation against us
Or the cops who talk about "saving us" only to beat and rape us

This is an ode for all these workers