

Transgender Security Airport

From JFK to LAX

I left my gender in Los Angeles // she's a weird girl with a full beard // & a thick brown dick
I'm traveling to her // past metal detectors // when security slob // start grabbing my genitals
Ha! Ha! // If it's your job to grope strangers // then quit // Dear transportation agency losers
I love my hairy ass in a laced thong // Dildo in my carry-on bag // it's not a weapon // I promise
When detained // I'm not sure what cavities they're allowed to search // my ears // or my nose
Now I've missed my flight // I've missed my gender // It was final boarding call // I couldn't hear
I'm still here & they say my attitude has altitude // woof my photo ID // from when I was a wolf
The girl in California // I yearn to see her // like the image of mountains scooped by a spoon
I'd show you selfies of my anus // after the Tijuana donkey show // if it meant the plane's safety
Please let me go // let me fly higher than fireworks in July // I'll see clouds undress from heaven
My gender is against the law // But so was your God // Yes I think Jesus was trans // her hair
& her dress // Jesus was trans // how the Roman state crucified her in public.