**Angry baby**

i love it

that you hate it

what could be finer

than a fundamental disagreement

with the woman I love?

i’m happy

that you’re angry

that you are not afraid of me

or oppressed by my opinion

that you want to kick my butt around the block

it thrills me

that you don’t say

I’m fine, I’m not angry

come on, rip me to shreds

tell me what an ass I am

and don’t be hurt when I laugh

because it isn’t the laughter of contempt

it’s the laughter of contentment

it makes me horny baby

to see you be real