

## *Dirty Katrina*

Katrina, let's face it,  
You're a badass breezy,  
You're mad like a crazy mamma beatin' up on her brood,  
The bag of tricks you opened was a poisonous spit -  
That douched away the soul of America,

Are you jealous that Betsy tapped that first?  
Is that why you slammed New Orleans so hard?  
Or did Aunt Flo pay you a visit, bringing ribs with a side of p.m.s?  
Raging like a bull will only leave bullshit.

Open your eyes and look at the mess you've made,  
You even *killed*... for what?  
To put your name in the history books?  
To remind everyone to use the phrase fml?

Like Hitler, you destroyed innocence,  
Damaging soulz beyond repair,  
Look around girl,  
You had your fun,

Open your eyes,  
And see the reality that your trashy-self left for America to clean up,  
The thing about America is,  
She's a much more badass chick than you'll ever be.

-Alissa Miller