

Skankin Pickle, Racist World

We live in a racist world
Where colors of the land
Won't keep us hand in hand
We live in a troubled time
Where the news of the dead
Is just another page of red
We live in a racist world.
You gotta stop hating each other
I wonder what the world thinks of one another
I know theres something wrong with me
But there's a problem in our society
You see the blacks hate the whites
And the whites hate the blacks
Or is it something else or opposite
Or maybe I am to blame for this.
Wars are going on this time
To satisfy the minds of an agless crime.
And then the youth of today becomes a part of tomorrow
And tomorrow's just as worse
And it even starts to follow suit
Of shooting in the streets
Another rock star dies again
Boy has aids and makes news in the Enquirer.
Hey there won't you be my brother?