

Skankin Pickle, Skinless Friend

Oh my brother you're one cool dude
Walking around with your
facist attitude
I'm tired of the lies, the racist cries
Your thoughts are inane
and just plain rude
Do you really think it's right?
I can't believe the things you say
Can't be friends
'cause the color of our skin
Will this thinking never end?
Hey there Nazi, it's plain to see
Hate infests your body like disease
You mind has been used,
twisted and confused
I hear what you say - and it's so obscene
Do you really think it's right?
I can't believe the things you say
Can't be friends
'cause the color of our skin
Will this thinking never end?
So you think you're
the protector of the white race
Time to wipe that smile from your face
Oh my brother, you're a white disgrace
Get a grip, get a clue
tell you what I'd like to do
I'd like to hang your ideals
from the highest tree and watch them swinging in the breeze