

Say Anything, Died A Jew

You say you hate the shade of face for my father's share crops
My people were slaves before yours invented hip-hop
Apologize but I'm in on the joke
Another brother to scoff at the dancing patterns of white folk

I think I'm fine the way I am
(and yes I chase my milk with ham)
I think I'm fine the way I am
Jesus died a jew
Pupils painted blue
You haters know it's true
Jesus died a jew

You say you hate the breadth of my nose for my daddy's earlocks
Shunned before you pierced it and sold it and called it "punk rock";
Apologize for the murder of god
Like Judas the traitor we are both favored and deeply flawed

I think I'm fine the way I am
(although we broke our promised land)
I think I'm fine the way I am
Jesus died a jew
Pupils painted blue
You haters know it's true
Jesus died a jew
So I'll let it burn away
Let it burn away
Let it burn away
Let it burn away