

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