

# 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?