

# Tim Minchin, Cont

So, yeah, this is, um, this is a new song I've written. It's kind of a, sort of jaunty swing number and i

I don't like Jews  
Neither should you  
They're ethically and spiritually poor, that's a fact

I don't like black people  
It's just not acceptable  
There should be some kind of law that is that

And I get the shits with Inuits  
They get on my tits, the little bastards

And women  
Just make me so mad, does that make me bad?  
Am I bad, is that bad?

And the fuckin' Italians, I just cannot stand them  
They really inspire my rancour  
Cheating fucking Italian wankers

And lesbians and the bi-curious  
Make me furious  
It's not their fault, I know, but still... grr!

And fuckin' Christians  
I just want to punch 'em in their faces

And I'm not comfortable with Muslims on the tube  
And I can't stand publicly breast-feeding mothers

And I hate gays who talk camp-ly  
And the fuckin' Chinese make me angry

I hate the rich  
I hate the poor  
I hate bitches  
I hate whores

I hate Africans  
I hate Japanese  
I hate the disabled  
I hate Burmese

Yeah, I don't care about your colour or your creed  
I will judge you for no reason

Is that... is that... no, just stop. Ohhh. Oh, fuck. Sorry, I... it's, ugh, that's the trouble with trying out r

I don't like Jews  
Who make and distribute kiddy porn  
Neither should you  
They're ethically and spiritually poor, that's a fact

I don't like black people  
Who risk billions of other peoples money gambling on future derivatives  
It's just not acceptable  
There should be some kind of law that is that

And I get the shits with Inuits  
Who find out what job I do  
And regale me with a racist joke or two  
They get on my tits, the little bastards

And women  
Who judge other women for not holding the same views as them vis-a-vis career and mothering  
Just make me so mad, does that make me bad?  
Am I bad, is that bad?

And the fuckin' Italians, I just cannot stand them  
When they take a dive in the penalty box, denying Australia its World Cup spot  
They really inspire my rancour  
Cheating fuckin' Italian wankers

And lesbians and the bi-curious  
Make me furious  
When their pride parade blocked the traffic flow when my baby had asthma and had to go to the hospital  
It's not their fault, I know, but still... grr!

And fuckin' Christians  
Who lean on their horn when my wife is being cautious at an intersection  
I just want to punch them in their faces, although my anger is fleeting  
I understand their frustration, she's a little too hesitant

And I'm not comfortable with Muslims on the tube  
Who look over my shoulder when I'm reading  
And I can't stand publicly breast-feeding mothers  
Who smoke cigarettes while they're feeding

And I hate gays who talk camp-ly  
During the final act of King Lear  
And the fuckin' Chinese make me angry  
When they make sham erection potions out of the horns of endangered rhinoceros

I hate the rich who use their wealth as an excuse for bigotry  
I hate the poor who use their poverty as an excuse for bigotry  
I hate bitches who get rabies and try to bite babies  
I hate whores who won't accept Visa

I hate African racists  
I hate Japanese homophobes  
I hate those disabled rapists  
I hate Burmese cats

Yeah, I don't care about your colour or your creed  
I will judge you for no reason  
But your deeds!

So, um