

Wyclef Jean, I'm The Only Gay Eskimo

I'm the only gay eskimo
I'm the only one I know
I'm the only gay eskimo
In my tribe

I go out seal hunting with my best friend Tarka
But all I wanna do is get into his parka
I'm the only gay eskimo
In my tribe

Well .. me an nut fluck chuck buck, we both like blubber
But me I've got this crazy fetish for rubber
I'm the only gay eskimo
In my tribe

I make a wish on the northern lights
That I could get a decent pair of whale skin tights
I'm the only gay eskimo
In my tribe

And the seals they sing now
seal noises

These cold winter nights are taking their toll
I even get excited when I see the north pole
See the north pole

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