

## Ex Girlfriend/Racial Humor

Bo Burnham

When I say "Hey!", you say "Ho!"  
Hey! (Ho!)  
Hey! (Ho!)  
That's basically how Hitler rose to power

My ex-girlfriend, she was a bitch, but you know, they say, like  
, if you want to know what a girl's gonna look like, look at her  
mother  
You know, so I am so glad I broke up with her  
'Cause she would've been, you know... dead

Guys, I'm a realist  
Okay? I try not to romanticize reality  
You know, like when life gives you lemons  
You probably just found lemons

But at the same time, I don't deny the beauty in the world  
'Cause there is so much beauty because life can be so symmetrical  
that gives birth to this almost silent poetry  
You know, like a hermaphrodite playing the keytar  
Or a young Amish boy trying to blow out the light bulbs on his  
birthday cake  
Or, or a girl who's terrible at grammar saying, "Mama, you raise  
me good," and then being pushed down a well

If I had a dime, oh!  
If I had a dime for every time a homeless guy asked me for change  
I'd still say no

Here's some racial humor for you guys  
White people are like this, "Ah"  
Black people are like this, "Uh"  
We're destined to fight forever  
Blood in the streets

Yo momma's so fat  
Yo momma's so ugly  
Yo momma's so stupid  
Your mother's breasts sag with such severity that the late, great  
surrealist artist Salvador Dali mistook them for clocks