

# Klan Kookout

Bo Burnham

Grab a seat  
Have something to eat  
Help yourself, it's all right  
If you want a beer, they're over here  
But we only got Coors light  
Try a chip with my homemade dip  
The stuff is outa sight  
Right before bed, we'll shave your head  
It's a good thing you're dressed in white

Cos it's a Klan Kookout  
Cos it's a Klan Kookout

Here's my wife, slash sister  
She brightens up my day  
She went away and I missed her,  
Cos my Mum's a lousy lay  
Don't hang with foreign fellows,  
It'll only be your loss  
Stay here and roast marshmallows  
Beside the burning cross

At the Klan Kookout  
Just the black people  
Klan Kookout  
Dad's on lookout  
At the Klan Kookout

And if you're black  
Don't want to see your face  
They're like a high school track  
Just a stupid race  
We got a plan  
Kill all the Jews  
Are you a Mexi-can  
Because you seem confused  
(Señor, KKK?)

It's a Klan Kookout  
It's a Klan Kookout  
Mein Kampf?  
Check that book out  
At the Klan Kookout

All men are created equal,  
Man that shit gets me pissed  
Here's an idea for a sequel  
Someone loses Schindler's List  
I cook, I clean  
Cos I'm the hooded host  
And on Halloween,  
I dress as a ... slave owner

We hate Hispanics  
Hence the 20-foot walls  
And all you God-damn dirty Catholics  
Can Catho-lick my balls

Ethnics give off weird aromas,  
And I can't understand  
Why we need High School Diplomas  
With a Bible in hand

At the Klan Kookout.  
I have black friends.  
I was just kidding. I don't have black friends.