

Ding Dang

Les Claypool

They used to call him nigger boy
When he was but a tike
So he grew up to be
An angry young man

They said: "Run now nigger boy!"
At football games in highschool
He grew up to be
An angry young man

If they'd called him a brother
Or a neighbor or a cousin
Then the world would be less
One angry young man

But they called him little nigger boy
When he was but a tike
So he grew up to be
An angry young man

They called him little white trash
When he went down to schoolyard
He grew up to be
An ignorant man

They said: "Hey little white trash,
You aint got no shoes on."
He grew up to be an ignorant man

If they'd called him a brother
Or a neighbor or a cousin
Then the world would be less
One ignorant man

But they called him little white trash
When he went down the school yard
So he grew up to be
An ignorant man

Well ding dang
Hey ho
A ding dang
Hey ho
A ding dang
Hey ho
No matter where you are
There you go

They called Micheal a liar
When he was but a tike
So he grew up to be
An incarcerated man

They said: "Hey little liar,
We gonna fill your mouth with dish soap."
He gre up to be
An incarcerated man

If they'd called him a brother
Or a neighbor or a cousin
Then the world would be less
One incarcerated man

But they called MIcheal a liar
When he was but a tike
So he grew up to be
An incarcerated man

Well ding dang
Hey ho
A ding dang
Hey ho
A ding dang
Hey ho
No matter where you are
There you go

They used to call him faggot
'Cause they didn't like his hairstyle
He grew up to be
A bitter young man

They said: "Hey little faggot,
We're gonna get your ass in dodgeball."
He grew up to be
A bitter young man

If they'd called him a brother
Or a neighbor or a cousin
Then the world would be less
One bitter young man

But they called him little faggot
'Cause they didn't like his hairstyle
So he grew up to be
A bitter young man

Well ding dang
Hey ho
A ding dang
Hey ho
A ding dang
Hey ho
No matter where you are
There you go
(2x)