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 bicurious Make me furious It's not their fault, I know, but still... Grr! And fuckin' Christians I just want to punch them 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 camply 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 color or your creed I will judge you for no reason [At this point, Tim "realises" that he's made a mistake: "Fuck, Sorry. That's the trouble with trying out new stuff, it's... I had half the lyrics Covered up. I think we should probably do it again. I think if we leave it There I might run the risk of being misconstrued. It's not even called 'Cont', it called 'Context'."] I don't like Jews

Who make and distribute kiddy porn

Neither should you

Their 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

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

It's just not acceptable

And women

Who judge other women for not holding the some 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 it's World Cup spot
They really inspire my rancour
Cheating fucking Italian wankers

And lesbians and the bicurious
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 Muslims on the tube
Who look over my shoulder when I'm readin'
And I can't stand publicly breast-feeding mothers
Who smoke cigarettes while their feeding

And I hate gays who talk camply
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