

Prejudice

Tim Minchin

This is a song about prejudice
And the language of prejudice
And the power of the language of... prejudice
It's called
Prejudice

In our modern free spoken society
There is a word that we still hold taboo
A word with a terrible history of being used to abuse
oppress and subdue
Just six seemingly harmless letters arranged in a way
that will form a word
With more power than the pieces of metal and that are
forged to make swords
A couple of G's an R and an E an I and an N
Just six little letters all jumbled together have
caused damage that we may never mend
And it's important that we all respect that if these
people should happen to choose to Reclaim the word as
their own it doesn't meant the rest of you have a right
to it use
So never under estimate
The power that language imparts
Sticks and stones may break your bones but words can
break hearts
A couple of G's G's unless you have had to live it an R
and an E Even I am careful with it
An I and an n aNd in the end it will only offend don't
wont to have to spell it out again

Yeah

Only a ginger can call another ginger ginger
Only a ginger can call another ginger ginger
So listen to me if you care for your health
You wont call me ginger less your ginger yourself
Only a ginger can call another ginger ginger

When you are a ginger life is pretty hard
Years of ritual bullying in the school yard
Kids calling you ranga and fanta pants
No invitation to the high school dance
But you get up and learn to hold your head up
You try to keep your cool and not get head up
But until the feeling of I'll is truly let up
And the word is ours and ours alone don't you know

Only a ginger can call another ginger ginger
Only a ginger can call another ginger ginger
So if you call us ginge we just might come unhinged
If you don't have a fringe with at least a tinge of the
ginge
Only a ginger can call another ginger ginger

Now listen to me when I am looking for sympathy
Just because we are sensitive to UV
Just because were pathetically pale

We do alright with the females
Yeah I like to ask the ladies round for ginger beer
And soon their running their fingers through my ginger
beard
And dunking my ginger nuts into their ginger tear
And asking if they can call me ginge
And I say I don't think that's appropriate

Cus only a ginger can call another ginger ginger
Only a ginga can call another ginga ginga
And all the ladies agree it's a fact once you've gone
ginge you can't go back
Only a ginger can call another ginger ginger

Yeah go ginge go you funky ginge

Yeah funky ginge mofo

Yeah you can call us bozo or fire truck
You can even call us carrot top of blood nut
Yeah you can call us match stick or tampon

But fucking with the G word is just not on
If your a ginger bowl and you don't like us
You gonna stand up to the fight if you want to fight us
But if you cut yourself you might catch ginger vitas
So maybe you should shut your funky mouth

Only a ginger can call another ginger ginger
Only a ginger can call another ginger ginger

So if you call us ginge you can't winge if your injured
If you don't have a tinge of the ginge in your minge

Only a ginger can call another ginger ginger yeah
And you know my kids will always be clothed and fed
Cus pupas going to be bringing home the ginger bread
And they be pretty smart because they'll be well read
And by read I mean read and the other kind of read woo

Only a ginger can call another ginger ginger woo
Only a ginga can call another ginga ginga
Just like only a ninja can sneak up on another ninja

Yeah only a ginger only a ginger only a ginger yeah
Are you in as a ninga I'm not pointing the finga
I'm just having a singa
I'm just right in yeah

But only a ginger can call another ginger
Ginger