


# BAD, BAD WHITE MAN

Y'know, I've decided to come clean and admit that my gene pool is more like a cesspool. Yer right, all ye stubbly ladies and enlightened Birkenstock-shod men—I'm solely responsible for everything that's wrong with the world. All the poverty in Africa, all the suffering of disabled folks, all the howls and shrieks of every woman everywhere—it's solely my fault.

PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE forgive me. I'll cut off my penis. I'll apply blackface. I'll hold TWO candles at Take Back the Night Rallies. I'll let you extinguish cigars on my nipples. Whatever it takes. Just don't be upset with me anymore...OK?

As part of my lifelong quest to apologize and be reeducated, I'm offering a simple poem. A lowly bastard poem.



Bad, bad white man  
White man very bad  
Make us very angry  
Make us very sad

Racist fascist sex pig  
Ruler of the earth  
Palefaced penis privilege  
Accorded you by birth

Calling all the women  
Calling all the Jews  
Calling all the black guys  
White man's gonna lose

Let's go kill that white man  
Shoot him in the face  
'Cause that stinky white man  
Destroys the human race

We'll take all the money  
We'll have all the fun  
The time we act like white men  
Has only just begun