Problematic

Bo Burnham

I grew up as your usual suburbanite
A tiny town in Massachusetts, overwhelmingly white
I went to church on Sundays in a suit and a tie
Then spent my free time watching Family Guy
I started doing comedy when I was just a sheltered kid
I wrote offensive shit, and I said it
Father, please forgive me, for I did not realize what I did
Or that I'd live to regret it

Times are changing, and I'm getting old
Are you gonna hold me accountable?
My bed is empty and I'm getting cold
Isn't anybody gonna hold me accountable? Uh

I'm problematic (He's a problem)
When I was seventeen, on Halloween
I dressed up as Aladdin (He's a problem)
I did not darken my skin, but still, it feels weird in hindsight

I want to show you how I'm growing as a person, but first
I feel I must address the lyrics from the previous verse
I tried to hide behind my childhood, and that's not okay
My actions are my own, I won't explain them away
I've done a lot of self-reflecting since I started singing this song
I was totally wrong when I said it
Father, please forgive me, for I did not realize what I did
Or that I'd live to regret it

Times are changing and I'm getting old
Are you gonna hold me accountable?
My bed is empty and I'm getting cold
Isn't anybody gonna hold me accountable? Uh

I'm problematic (He's a problem)
I just remembered that Aladdin costume's
In my mother's attic (He's a problem)
I'm gonna go home and burn it
Or not burn it. Is burning it bad? What should I do with it?

And I've been totally awful
My closet is chock-full of stuff that is vaguely shitty
All of it was perfectly lawful
Just not very thoughtful at all and just really shitty
And I've been totally awful
My closet is chock-full of stuff that is vaguely shitty
All of it was perfectly lawful
Just not very thoughtful at all and just really

And I'm really fucking sorry
Bitch, I'm trying to listen
Shit, I've been complicit
Sorry
If I'm gonna catch up
First, I gotta fess up
Sorry
Sorry