

# 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 wooo

Only a ginger can call another ginger ginger wooo  
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