

## All "Skin"

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She's a fat girl  
You could never love that girl  
You and all your skinny friends  
makin' jokes at her expense  
Cracks about her backside, its  
resemblance to an elephant's

Does it feel good to tear her down?  
Take her, make her less than human  
She's heard every word and  
She can't help the skin she's in

He's a black boy  
You wouldn't want to be that boy  
He's a jive talkin', ghetto dwellin',  
streetcorner crack sellin'  
Welfare cheatin', pickaninny eatin' watermelon

Does it feel good to tear him down?  
Take him, make him less than human  
He's heard every word and  
He can't help the skin he's in  
We are the ugly, the weak and the wrong  
Trapped in your world where you won't let us belong  
When you cut me with your eyes  
You know I die a million times  
I'm still alive

You're lovely  
But deep inside I know you're ugly  
Though your face displays the  
promise of a Venus or Adonis  
Still your fragile bleeding ego takes  
its pain out on the rest of us

And it feels good to tear you down  
Sue me, I'm only human  
That only makes it worse, 'cause  
You can't help the skin you're in

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