## **Klan Kookout**

Grab a seat Have something to eat Help yourself, it's all right If you want a beer, they're over here But we only got Coors light Try a chip with my homemade dip The stuff is outa sight Right before bed, we'll shave your head It's a good thing you're dressed in white

Cos it's a Klan Kookout Cos it's a Klan Kookout

Here's my wife, slash sister She brightens up my day She went away and I missed her, Cos my Mum's a lousy lay Don't hang with foreign fellows, It'll only be your loss Stay here and roast marshmallows Beside the burning cross

At the Klan Kookout Just the black people Klan Kookout Dad's on lookout At the Klan Kookout

And if you're black Don't want to see your face They're like a high school track Just a stupid race We got a plan Kill all the Jews Are you a Mexi-can Because you seem confused (Señor, KKK?)

It's a Klan Kookout It's a Klan Kookout Mein Kampf? Check that book out At the Klan Kookout

All men are created equal, Man that shit gets me pissed Here's an idea for a sequel Someone loses Schindler's List I cook, I clean Cos I'm the hooded host And on Halloween, I dress as a ... slave owner

We hate Hispanics Hence the 20-foot walls And all you God-damn dirty Catholics Can Catho-lick my balls

## **Bo Burnham**

Ethnics give off weird aromas, And I can't understand Why we need High School Diplomas With a Bible in hand

At the Klan Kookout. I have black friends. I was just kidding. I don't have black friends.