```
The white man can't even go outside
He'll get a disease
I'm talking about how like
White people can't even go outside into the sunlight
Without contracting a disease
Like that skin cancer
Got their SPF3000s
Can't even go out into the sunlight!
What good is that?
So they stay in their computer shorts
On their computers
All tan, all, all tan everything
All tan everything, all brown man
Sound man, sit down man, sit down man
All brown skin; Young Melanin
Melle Mel, melding malleable my metal shit
All tan man, Mantan Moreland
Demand more land, more ends, more land
Tan John Belushi in Coogi, dipping in Coochie
Tan Chris Farley in Gucci smoking on doobies
Tan Three Stooges, your style amateur
All tan botanical fanatic; saboteur
With the Thandie Newton-type tan chick
Your man sick, I'm known to eat a sandwich
Last tan nobleman of the last apocalypse
On the metropolis, an acropolis, poppin' shit
Out my esophagus, no, my voice box
Das Racist, we kinda like rap noise pop
Mad rhymes, finna blow up like landmines
All tan everything, shout out to tanlines
All tan khaki king, last white mogul
All you see is rupees when you Google
Rubies in his doo-doo, emeralds in his turban
Nervous, swervin' in the Suburban in Durban
All tan mans, stay tangent to Tanzania
With a Mia Farrow-looking sparrow to help me re-up
All tan, all, all tan everything
```

All tan everything, Charles Chan everything

San Fran, New Millennium Minstrel on instrumentals Eating lentils with Yentl and gentiles Textile, tactile, black child, white child White owls, Black and Mild, crack vial Stat from mild, Geena Davis, Beetlejuice, Beetlejuice, Beetlejuice Oops! Zoinks! Needle zooks! Danny Devito in Roots, Burton comma Levar Come as you are, Afro-Italo Cuban cigar Follow me, follow me now, Toucan Sam One hundred percent human clan Kick it like new Van Damme Damn, man, I see your crew ran-ran Kool A-D, Hi-C, Juice Man Cool tan, man, hyphy, ooh, damn, it's true fam Running with more zebras than the zoo, man Like the Blue Man Group except "Brown Man" and not "Blue Man" Yeah figs on a table, call me Mabel Dodge Luhan Two man in Peggy Noonan's booty with Bruce Banner While Ann Coulter rocks the shit out with two hands Ooh damn, Insane Brown Posse, soul dudes Apolo Ohno's bro homo soul patch is so cool Yo fool, break yourself from your Pro Tools Plus your Fruity Loops, new dance, do the booty droop On to the next one: now, do the booty scoop Do the booty up, do the booty-ooty-alley-oop Scooby-Dooby doo on the Bally so my fanny's cute I'm my own identical cousin, just call me Patty Duke I'm stuntin' like my daddy do "Thug Life" right above my Natty Ice tatty too, stupid

Tan cards, tan cars, all tan everything