I like sugar, and I like tea
But I don't like niggers
No Siree
Theres two long things
that will make me puke
thats a hog eatin slop
and a big black spook

you know it cause I show it like a barn yard rooster I crow it And the NAACP would sure like to get a hold of niggerhatin' me

Roses are red,
and Violets are blue,
and niggers are black
you know thats true
they don't mind
cause what the heck
you gotta be black to get a welfare check
and I'm broke no joke
I ain't gotta nickel for a coke
and I ain't black you see
so Uncle Sam won't help poor Niggerhatin' me

Jiggaboo Jiggaboo where are you
Out here in the woodpile watching you
Jiggaboo Jiggaboo come out
no sir I scard of the White man way down south
you know it cause I show it
stick your black head out and I'll blow it
and The NAACP can't keep you away from little ol niggerhatin' me

Mirror Mirror
on the wall
who is the blackest of them all
a man named King it ain't no dought
he's causin' lots of trouble with his Baboon mouth
Through it hes a doin' its caused by the trouble hes a brewin'
And the NAACP can't win if the white man stick with Niggerhatin' me

Hey mister president what do you say when are we whites gonna have our day niggers had theirs such a long long time I'm white and its time that I have mine you know it and I show it stick your black head out and I'll blow it and the NAACP can't win if the white man stick with Niggerhatin' me