

Gingers Have Souls

The Gregory Brothers

Alright, yeah
Yeah, uh, yeah

I just wanted to say that
It really irritates me
That South Park would say red-haired people don't have souls
And it really hurts my feelings
I act like it doesn't
But it does really bad
For real

Gah-ah-ah-ah, gingers have souls, souls
You don't me, you're not God
You don't know who has a soul and who doesn't
Gah, I don't see the difference
Gingers have souls, souls
I'm redheaded and God made me that way
And God made gingers have souls, souls

Red-haired people
Red-haired people (Gingers have souls)
Red-haired people (God made me that way)
Red-haired people (Gah!)
Red-haired people (Red-haired people)
Red-haired people (Gah!)
Red-haired people (Red-haired people)
Red-haired people

Lately I've been being called a ginger
A fat ginger
It pisses me off
It pisses me off
Ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah
I'm getting sick and tired of everyone
Making fun of red-haired people
What is so freaking different?
Tell me, tell me

I'm redheaded and proud of it
I'm proud of me
I'm proud of myself
I'm proud I got freckles, you know
It's who I am, God made me that way
And I have a soul

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