

# Parade

Kimya Dawson

white man in white pants was dancing  
inside out and lost his ass  
a little black girl on black rollerblades  
found his butt and picked it up  
and gave it back and said "hey pops,  
c'mon down we're having a parade!" everybody in this town  
is turning brown, it's summertime  
c'mon down we're having a parade  
don't answer your phone, let it sing  
and join the orchestra of rings  
that will be our soundtrack for today a million people realize there's better things to do  
than wasting their whole lives being accessible to you  
like throwing off their clothes and marching down the avenue  
singing "i'm in new york city, don't i look so pretty? hey!" mike bloomberg and jesse jackson  
sit in tompkins square relaxin'  
reach a stalemate start another game  
sarah jessica, tawana,  
and the indian jane fonda  
eating mr. softies in the shade a big fat mama in a thong  
and a college girl with nothing on  
share a laugh over a lemonade  
seven foot trannies trading tricks  
with business men on pogo sticks  
'cause everyone's invited, hip hooray! a million people realizing that reality  
is much more real outside their door than it is on TV  
a plethora of specimens have taken to the street  
singing "i'm in new york city, don't i look so pretty? hey!" it's summertime in new york city  
and the people aren't just plain old pretty  
they're hot as hell, i think i'm gonna faint  
even the junkies and the hari krishnas  
and the guy who spray paints solar systems  
on the backs of plastic paper plates it's so hot you could fry an egg  
on the back of the pit-bull humping my leg  
i kinda like it, what more can i say?  
'cept here comes hot dog in her wig  
she's three times a lady, sweating like a pig  
the sun is shining everything's okay a million people realize a smile on someone's face  
is even more contagious than west nile or sars or aids  
and what makes people smile more than a big parade

through the streets of new york city  
where everyone's so pretty  
life used to be so shitty  
but it's summertime, summertime, summertime, woooooooooo!!!!!!white man in white pants was dancing  
inside out and lost his ass  
a little black girl on black rollerblades  
found his butt and picked it up  
and gave it back and said "hey pops,  
c'mon down we're having a parade,  
c'mon down we're having a parade,  
c'mon down we're having a parade,  
woohoo! hey!!!"

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