

Black Girls

Chester French

I dig the black girls
Oh so much more than the white girls
I was so pleased to learn they were faster
C'est, c'est, c'est vous I'm after All comes a faggot white boy
Said, "Look, look, look first kind of joy"
They come around so queer and quiet
As I rebel and riot Shall I dig the white boys?
All so much more than the black boys
I was so pleased to learn they're not smarter
Go on, give, give, give it to me harder, harder, harder, just say harder You know I love the Lord of Hosts
The Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost
I was so pleased to learn that He's inside me
In my time of trouble He will hide me I dig the black girls
I dig the black girls
I dig the black girls
I dig the black girls

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