

Dear Mr. President

John C. Reilly

Dear Mr. President,
I want you to know,
I am deeper than you,
Listen and learn,
My heart is a chapel,
My head is a steeple,
My arms are the people,
And the people now yearn.
I stand for the midget,
I stand for the Negro,
I stand for the Injun,
all hopped up on booze,
I stand for the Jap,
And I stand for the beaner,
I stand, yes I do,
For the Christ-Killin' Jew. And I stand for the dyke,
And I stand for the retard,
I stand for the Chinaman,
Washing my socks,
I stand for the bum,
And the pimp, and the bugger,
And the cripple that lives,
On my street in a box.
To conclude, Mr. President,
I'm not at all hesitant,
To tell you I think,
The first lady's a fox,
Her husband, the jerk off,
Has ruined my country,
That's all for today,
Sincerely, D. Cox.

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