

THE IF AN OREO COOKIE COULD TALK GATE

Cleopatra was black so was Sir Issac Wharhol and Andy Newton. I can read now. Don't tell me Woody Allen is the Jewish Spike Lee. What does that mean? Fuck you Haimy. I know you're out to destroy my race. And I tell you you won't do it because A is the middle letter in piece and eveyone knows a nigger is a kike turned inside out. We're going to kill the whitey, fry up the honky, peace the man do you hear what

I mean I'm light. Hmm. My wife and kids are all light. I only eat with light skins. Hmm When the real black skins start to attend a restaurant I stop. Hmm I really like the Fed Funds but the Munis are much too inner city risky. Hmm. I would't let my daughter marry Magic Johnson as he just isn't sound. Hmm. I can't imagine why that white trash Bush is president. I like presidents born at the top. Hmm. This crank is Herreshoff. Do you know what

I'm sayin then maybe we can all live together with a piece that wastes old white crap like Mark Twain and get in some relevant art like I Smelled Malcom's Socks before He Wasn't Talking To Brothers Or Sisters Either. I talk the talk. I walk the walk. Yo. I New Yawk the squawk. Uh huh. But I don't vomit the erotic or commit the atomic or obit the tomtit or osmotic the profit or totemic the prophet or park the Newark or burn the Buick.

Stars shine bright on shatter light. Inside or outside or in between can't we live together in peace do you hear what i'm sayin I mean Thee. The. The. That's we ain't got no love or wisdom, no sincerity or a huge sense of humor inside or outside or in between, folks.