

We Were Asian When Asian Wasn't Cool [\[overview, parody of, "We Were Country"\]](#)

I remember Grandma's garden growing bigger every year.
Sparring at the dojo gave me strength to move without fear.
Honor our elders, do your best in school,
Be proud of your culture were our family rules.
 We were Asian when Asian wasn't cool.

We sat down for dinner, ate with chopsticks from a bowl,
Like families do in Manilla, Tokyo and Seoul.
Dozens of cousins, uncles and aunts,
We all had the family that everyone wants.
 We were Asian when Asian wasn't cool.

Ooh, we were Asian, when Asian wasn't cool.
We were Asian, black hair and spit-shined shoes.
We still act and look the same; what you see ain't nothing new.
 We were Asian when Asian wasn't cool.

They called us lots of names, but we're sticking to our roots;
We just want a country where we're all free to choose.
 We were Asian when Asian wasn't cool.