

The American Dream

Afroman

Yes, yes thank you for inviting me here for my final speech
Ladies and gentlemen, homosexuals, lesbians, and transvestites
Allow me to introduce myself as the Hungry Hustler, Afroman
I am the American dream

Even though the government tried to experiment with me
By placing me in the projects, I'm still the American dream
Surrounded by drugs, jeopardized my life by living around thugs
But I'm still the American dream
Kicked outta Palm dale High School because I was considered
A distraction to the educational process
I've traveled through the complete metamorphosis of the justice system
And I'm still the American dream
Entered Juvenile Hall as a tadpole, hopped outta prison as a bull frog
But I'm still the American dream

The most rejected, disrespected, when I went for a job
I was never selected but I am still the American dream
And right about now, I find it quite serendipitous to see
That all of you some-time in, wishy-washy, two-faced, back-stabbin'
Conniving hypocrites have accumulated here in my midst
To persecute my character with such flagrant slanderousity
But I counter-attack by calling it constructive criticism
And all of your negativity has been recycled into motivation
And I am still the American dream

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found, was blind, but now I see
There's a lot of people out there who can identify with me
Young lady right here, you may be a single teenaged mother
But you are still the American dream

The lady next to you, yes, your breasts may not be as big
As men think they should be, but you are still the American dream
Young man, you may not be a baller, shot caller, with 20 inch blades
On the impala, but you are still the American dream
Young man right here, you may have spent all your money
On a hood rat bitch and didn't get no pussy last night
But you are still the American dream

Yes sir, I am just like Ham I'm for the black man
The Mexican, and even poor white all human beings that have no rights So put down your past, pick up your
future
Follow me as we journey through the Red Sea, 'cause I have

Been to the mountain top, I've seen the promised land
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the underground category
My mind has been delivered my spirit has been reinstated
From the corporate world's modern-day slavery
I've been emancipated, free at last, free at last fuck a drug test
I'm fittin' to roll some grass, love, peace, and Afro grease, forever
A-E-I-O-U, and sometimes W
'Cuz I'm high, 'cuz I'm high, 'cuz I'm high

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