## **American Privilege**

## **Allen Stone**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

(Robbing Peter to pay Paul Cash that paycheck, spend it all) VERSE 1 Oh, it doesn't seem right That I, I was born White And my parents don't fight Told me they loved me each night I, I don't lose sleep For the kids sewing my sheets Or the ones stitching my sneaks As long as I can buy 'em both cheap, wellCHORUS 1 American privilege Is blurring my vision Inherited sickness American privilege Is blurring my vision Inherited sicknessVERSE 2 Everyday I piss money away I'm a material slave Just trying to polish this ball and this chain Cause I, I dont think twice, no Just keep it outta my sight, oh Bitch, don't kill my vibe, no Bitch, don't kill my vibe, wellCHORUS 2 American privilege Keeps blurring my vision Inherited sickness American privilege Keeps blurring my vision

> Inherited sicknessBRIDGE Robbing Peter to pay Paul Cash that paycheck, spend it all Build that house up big and tall

Robbing Peter to pay Paul(Robbing Peter to pay Paul)

As long as I stay comfortable
(Cash that paycheck, spend it all)
On shit I'll throw away next fall
(Build that house up, big and tall)
Break the bank to build the wall
(Robbing Peter to pay Paul)
As long as I stay comfortableCHORUS 2

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