Who Will Survive in America

Kanye West

Us living as we do upside-down
And the new words at hand is revolution
People don't even want to hear the preachers spill or squeal
Because God's whole card has been thoroughly peaked
And America is now blood and tears instead of milk and honeyThe youngsters who were programmed to continue fucking up
Woke up one night

Digging Paul Revere and Nat Turner as the good guysAmerica stripped from bed And we have not all yet closed our eyes

The signs of truth were tattooed

Across our authentic vaginaWe learned to our amazement

The untold tale of scandal

Two long centuries buried in a rusty vault Hosed down daily with a gagging perfumeAmerica was a bastard

The illegitimate daughter of the mother country

Whose legs were then spread around the world

And a rapist known as freedom, freedomDemocracy, liberty and justice

Were revolutionary code names

That proceeded the bubbling, bubbling, bubbling

In the mother country's crotchWhat does Webster say about soul?

All I want is a good home and a wife and a children

And some food to feed them every nightAfter all is said and done, build a new route to China if they'll have you

Who will survive in America?

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