

America

Nas

Yeah, its like wakin up from a bad dream

(America)

Just to figure out you wasnt dreamin in the first placeIf all I saw was gangsters comin up as a youngster

Pussy and money the only language I clung ta

Claim ta, I bought myself up to become one

Ain't ya happy I chose rap, I'm amongst tha?Streets deceivin, can't believe my achievements

Cultural strata, persona's that of a non-needer

Because I don't need nada except for Prada beaver

For cold winters, tattoos got my summer's sleevelessTo my G's on the flee from the coppers

Stiff bodies on freeze in funeral parlors

From the slums I come up a phoenix caked up

Tryna take what I'm eatin n came up a dismissive kidYou lucky if you allowed to witness this savvy mouth

Wild? Hardly, a man's man who woulda knew

The beach houses and wild parties

Jezebel's and Stella McCartney'sFor years all that, how can I not be dead?

This old German said I was a thug with a notty head

Looked at my Benz and called that a Nazi sled

With a face like he wonder where I got my breadProbably all these stones he see

From my shows overseas

From crime to rhyme, my stories is

I'm from the home of the thievesAmerica, pay attention

(America)

Wake up, this is not what you think it is

(America)

America, pay attention

(America)

This is not what you think it isBlessed, the Lord is a G, he gotta be

Who's the God of suckers and snitches? The economy

Lipstick from Marilyn Monroe blew a death kiss to Fidel Castro

Hed want me to spit thisOnly the strong survive, Nas bear witness

The hypocrisy is all I can see

White cop acquitted for murder, black cop, cop a plea

That type of shit make me stop and thinkWe in chronic need of a second look of the law books

And the whole race dichotomy

Too many rappers, athletes and actors

But not enough niggas in NASAWho give you the latest dances, trends and fashion?

But when it comes to residuals, they look past us

Woven into the fabric, they can't stand us

Even in white tee's, blue jeans and red bandannasAmerica, pay attention

(America)
Wake up, this is not what you think it is
(America)
America, pay attention
(America)
This is not what you think it is
America
(America, this is not what you think it is)Assassinations, diplomatic relations
Killed indigenous people built a new nation
Involuntary labor, took a knife split a woman naval
Took her premature baby, let her man see you rape herIf I could travel to the 1700's
I'd push a wheelbarrow full of dynamite through your covenant
Love to sit in on the Senate and tell the whole government
Y'all don't treat women fair, she read about herself in the BibleBelievin she the reason sin is here
You played her with an apron like, Bring me my dinner, dear
She the nigger here, ain't we in the free world?
Death penalty in Texas, kill young boys and girlsBarbarity, I'm in the Double-R casually
Buggin how I made it out the hood, dazzle me
How far we really from third world savagery?
When the empire fall imagine how crazy that'll beAmerica
(America, America)
America
(America, this is not what you think it is)
America
(America, this is not what you think it is)
America

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>