## **Uncle Sam Goddamn**

## **Brother Ali**

Ah, The name of this song is uncle sam goddamn

It's a show tune but the show aint been written for it yet.

Were gonna see if Tony Jerome and the band can maybe work this shit out for me

Straighten me out right quick

I like it so far man

Yeah Come on, lets goWelcome to the united snakes

Land of the thief, home of the slave

Grand imperial guard where the dollar is sacredCome on lets do this shit for real now

Smoke and mirrors, stripes and stars

Stoner for the cross in the name of god

Bloodshed, genocide, rape and fraud

Written to the pages of the law, good lord

The cold continent, latch key child

Ran away one day and started acting foul

King of where the wild things are, Daddy's proud

Cos' the roman empire done passed it down.

Import and torture the work force,

Never heal the wounds or shipped the curse off

Goliath nation holding open auditions for the part of David

Can you feel?

Nothing can save you, you question the reign

You get rushed in and chained up

Fists raised but I must be insane,

Cos I can't figure a single goddamn way to change it. Welcome to the united snakes

Land of the thief, home of the slave

Grand imperial guard where the dollar is sacred

And power is GodWelcome to the united snakes

Land of the thief, home of the slave

Grand imperial guard where the dollar is sacred

And power is GodAll must bow to the fat and lazy

The fuck you obey me and why do they hate me?

## Whom

Only two generations away from the worlds most despicable slavery trade

Pioneered so many ways to degrade a human being

That it cant be chains to this day

Legacy so ingrained in the way that we think

We no longer need chains to be slaves

Lord it's a shameful display

The overseas even got raped along the way

Cos' the children cant escape from the pain And they're born with the pores and this hatred in their veins

Try and separate a man from his soul

You only strengthen him and lose your own

Well shoot that fucker if he walk near the throne

Remind him that this is my home

Now I'm goneWelcome to the united snakes

Land of the thief, home of the slave

Grand imperial guard where the dollar is sacred

And power is GodWelcome to the united snakes

Land of the thief, home of the slave

Grand imperial guard where the dollar is sacredHold up, gimme one right here.

You don't give money to the bums

On the corner with a sign, bleeding from their gums Talking about you don't support a crackhead

What you think happens to the money from yo' taxes?

Shit the governments an addict

With a billion dollar a week kill brown people habit

And even if you ain't on the front line

When masser yell crunch time you right back at it

You aint look at how you hustling backwards

And the end of the year add up what they subtracted

Three outta twelve months your salary

Paid for that madness, man that's sadness

Whats left get a big ass plasma

To see where they made Dan Rather point the damn camera

Only approved questions get answered

Now stand your ass up for that national anthemWelcome to the united snakes

Land of the thief, home of the slave

Grand imperial guard where the dollar is sacred

And power is GodWelcome to the united snakes

Land of the thief, home of the slave

Grand imperial guard where the dollar is sacred

And power is God[instrumental break]Custom made, the consumer news

Keep saying we're free But were all just blue

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