America

Los Creepers

Yeah, it?s like wakin? up from a bad dream
(America)
Just to figure out you wasn?t dreamin? in the first place
If 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 sleeveless
To 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 kid
You lucky if you allowed to witness this savvy mouth
Wild? Hardly, a man's man who would?a knew
The beach houses and wild parties
Jezebel's and Stella McCartney's
For 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 bread
Probably all these stones he see
From my shows overseas
From crime to rhyme, my stories is
I'm from the home of the thieves
America, 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
Blessed, 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
He?d want me to spit this
Only 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 think
We 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 NASA
Who 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 bandannas
America, 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 her
If 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 Bible
Believin? 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 girls
Barbarity, 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 be
America
(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://damnlyrics.com/