Wild America

Wayne Kramer

One night out in L.A. I met a Mexicano
With a butchy girlfriend, who I thought was a man
They took me to the alley to have a little chat
People lined the corner doin' this and that
In wild America, wild America, wild America, wild America
Now I'm in a black car with my Mexicano
She's got Methedrine but I want marijuana
I don't want to drive home, not in my condition
So I ask my friend Matt to handle the ignition
In wild America, in wild America, wild America, wild America
Exterminate the brutes, exterminate the brutes
Exterminate the brutes, exterminate the brutes, alright
{Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, well I mean I like it here
Do you have anything you'd like to say to America?
I'd just like to say at this point that I'm a 24 hour
7 day a week, 365 day a year American}

I was glad that Debbie had a sense of humor
This time of the morning, I tend to get gloomy
She laughed and said, "Iggy, you have got a biggy"
I had no reply, so I just closed my eyes
In wild America, wild America, wild America, wild America
Exterminate the brutes, exterminate the brutes
Exterminate the brutes, exterminate the brutes
They're goin' wild, goin' wild, goin' wild, goin' wild
They're goin' wild, they're goin' wild baby, they're goin' wild baby
They got all kinds of fuckin' stuff
They got everything you could imagine
They' re so god dammed spoiled, they're poisoned inside
They judge a man by what he's got and they wanna have more
And more, more power, more freedom, taller kids
Longer lives, everything, bigger houses, slaves, woah

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