America

Marlon Roudette

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?

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/