I Love America

Samsohn

I love that mountain with those four big heads
I love Velveeta slapped on Wonder Bread
I love a commie if'n he's good and dead, yup
(I love America)
I love Old Glory and homemade pie
I think them Ruskies should be sterilized
I love my chicken Kentucky Fried
Finger Lickin' Good
(I love America)
Hey there, this is A.B. Cooper from
Cooper's Carnival of Clean and Classic Cars
It's our Fourth of July Sale
Here at 'Cooper's Carnival of Clean and Classic Cars'
At the corner of Collins and Commerce
I've got lot full of the finest funny looking cars money can buy
At prices even you can afford
So come on down and say hello to me
And granny and bring the kids to meet my snake
I say, "Bye", granny says, "Bye"
And the snake says, "Sss"
I love General Patton in World War II
My Pocket Fisherman and my Crazy Glue
I love the Beav and Wally too, yeah
(I love America)
I love the bomb, hot dogs and mustard
I love my girl but I sure don't trust her

I love what the Indians did to Custer
(I love America)
Here they come
There they go
I love my jeans and I love my hair
I love a real tight skirt and a real nice pair
And on the Fourth of July I love the rockets' red glare
(I love America)
I watch the A -Team every Tuesday night
I graduated but I ain't too bright
I love Detroit 'cause I was born to fight
(I love America)

I love the Tigers but I hate the Mets
I ride my Hog and I race my Vette
I got a job but, hell, I'm still in debt
(I love America)
I love my bar and I love my truck
I'd do most anything to make a buck
I love a waitress who loves to flirt
(I love America)
They're the best kind
Turn me on, well, gotta go, now
(I love America)
Bye-bye

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/