

# God Bless Amerika (Produced By Cool & Dre)

## Lil' Wayne

Uh, my mind's filled with mine fields  
The ashes fall, the wine spills  
The world stops, drops and rolls  
It's Judgment Day or a fire drill  
Yea, I pour out my heart, have a drink  
They say the drunk never lie, they ain't never lyin yea  
My country tis of thee,  
Sweet land of kill 'em all and let em die God bless Amerika  
This so godless Amerika  
Heard tomorrow ain't promised today  
The end of time is like a hour away  
Damn, military minded, lost and can't find it  
The stars on the flag are never shining  
Uh, I saw a butterfly in hell today  
Will I die or go to jail today?  
'Cause I live by the sword and die by the sword  
Heard police was looking for me, I'mma hide by abroad  
Shootin stars in my pocket, bitch sit on my rocket  
I'm wired off a socket, but still shockin  
Everybody wanna tell me what I need  
You can play a role in my life but not the lead  
If there's food for thought then I'm guilty of greed  
Mama said take what you want, I took heed yea My little breed, yea Back to life, back to reality  
Been eating my girl and she's so sweet, got cavities  
Granted we do it for vanity not humanity  
But what's appealing to me is under banana trees, love  
I go so hard, I tried to pay homage but I was overcharged  
Ain't that a bitch?  
I'm just a nut tryna bust a nut in the nut shell  
Used to say fuck the police, now I say fuck jail  
Same shit, different air freshner  
I don't play boy, I ain't Hugh Hefner  
Tryna be a step ahead, but a few feet behind  
Two fingers to my head, pop! Peace of mind  
I be in the cloud, cloud number 9  
And I just fucked the clock and let it come to time  
It's a cold world, I put on a mink  
There's a chain of commands, I'm the missing link God bless Amerika  
This so godless Amerika

I heard tomorrow ain't promised today  
And I'm smoking on them flowers, catch the bouquet  
Here we live by the sword and die by the sword  
The police is looking for me, I'mma hide by abroad  
Shootin' stars in my pocket, bitch sit on my rocket  
I'm wired off a socket, but still shockin'  
Everybody wanna tell me what I need  
You can play a role in my life but not the lead  
I saw a butterfly in hell today  
Will I die or go to jail today?

Songwriters

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