

# America

## Black Stone Cherry

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-needler

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 natty 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/>