

# American Wasted

## New Medicine

American wasted, oh can you taste it,  
Welcome to the land of free,  
Where the stars and stripes all rippin up mics,  
And that I can guarantee.  
And the kids will rock when the bass drum drops,  
Like disco dynamite,  
And the party don't stop till the cops knock knock,  
And we're gettin knocked up tonight.  
Burnin through your veins like a sex disease,  
And your momma's sweet, this is ecstasy.  
Banged up, here we go, everybody rock and roll.  
Banged up, lose control, everybody bling.  
Banged up, me and you, red and white, blue and blue,  
Banged up, self abuse, everybody bling.  
American made, we all get paid,  
Everybody ho, everybody hey.  
American made, we all get laid,  
Everybody ho, everybody hey.  
American wasted, everybody's naked,  
Running for the birds and bees.  
Yeh we're up all night, gonna fuck all night,  
And the bib and the chefs are free.  
And then somthin goes on and we sing those songs,

That we know they won't forget.  
We're louder than a bomb and a car alarm,  
Cause the night ain't over yet, it's like this.  
Burnin through your veins like a sex disease,  
And your telly see, this is ecstasy.  
Banged up, here we go, everybody rock and roll.  
Banged up, lose control, everybody bang.  
Banged up, me and you, red and white, blue and blue,  
Banged up, self abuse, everybody bang.  
American made, we all get paid,  
Everybody ho, everybody hey.  
American made, we all get laid,  
Everybody ho, everybody hey.  
I'm gonna get wasted,  
I'm gonna get wasted,

Wasted.

[Guitar Solo]Banged up, here we go, everybody rock and roll.

Banged up, lose control, everybody bang.

Banged up, me and you, red and white, blue and blue,

Banged up, self abuse, everybody bang.

[Guitar Outro]

Lyrics provided by

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