Offspring, The "Americana"

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Well i'd like to tell you all about my dream, it's a place Where strip malls abound and diversion's mere moments away

Where culture's defined by the Ones least refined And you'll be left behind If you don't fit in It's all distorted In americana my way

Well f*ck you!!

Woh oh oh, woh oh oh, woh oh oh Well my dream has come true Woh oh oh, woh oh oh, woh oh oh My vision has come true

Now give me my cable, fast food, four-by's, tat's right away

I want it right now cause my ge-generation don't like to wait

My future's determined by Thieves, thugs, and vermin It's quite an excursion But it's okay Everything's backwards In americana my way

Well f*ck you!!

Woh oh oh, woh oh oh, woh oh oh Well my dream has come true Woh oh oh, woh oh oh, woh oh oh My vision has come true Yeah it's all coming true

I'm a product
Of my environment
So don't blame me, i just work here but I wanna f*ck

yaaaaa

My rights are denied by Those least qualified Trading profit for pride But it's, it's okay Everything's backwards In americana my way

Well f*ck you!!

Woh oh oh, woh oh oh, woh oh oh My nightmare has come true Woh oh oh, woh oh oh, woh oh oh My nightmare has come true Yeah, it's all coming true x2

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