

Bob Hund**"The American Nightmare Feat. Baze & Reina"**

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[Verse 1: Rewind]

What is the price of life? Will you give it up for your family?

To support your kids? To get them something to eat?
Our country's not the best, of corruption and poverty
blessed

And honestly... that's why we leave!

A check equivalent to \$5 a day which is why
Which is why we don't mind those \$2 an hour in the
USA

You see, our nations the poorest, so many diseases
So many dead bodies and roses
I look back and ask myself, should I built caskets or be
a flouriest?

[Hook: Baze]

It starts with a good-bye I pray it ain't forever
Suppose to end up on the side where it's better
Met up with the other six, got a gallon of water just in
case I need a drink

In this long journey better pack a quilt and some
comfortable shoes

Cuz the cold desert nights won't do you any cool...

Uh they won't do you any cool

(2x)

[Verse 2: Rewind]

The states is the director... and every other country?...
actors

But this ain't no acting meng, this is reality there could
be some casualties but it's for my family

Republica! we ride in the yola 70 people ben montro
monta

Depart at night 1 sun 2 moons can't believe my life will
be better soon

Lost without water everybody know if you quench thirst
gotta drink... piss on the boat

It's that time of month? hitting rock bottom and you
might end up thrown over board

And did I mention? This moving life bout connections
so how you texting? your faith being tested

If you survive the ride from DR to PR
You might still get rapped, kidnapped, and sold like
toys we aren't

[Hook: Baze]

It starts with a good-bye I pray it ain't forever
Suppose to end up on the side where it's better
Met up with the other six, got a gallon of water just in
case I need a drink
In this long journey better pack a quilt and some
comfortable shoes
Cuz the cold desert nights won't do you any cool...
Uh they won't do you any cool
(2x)

[Verse 3: Rewind]

Couldn't find Moses so I had to settle for coyote to lead
me to my promise land
Escaping the south 7 people riding and hiding, crying
and dieing in search for a better life
It's like the underground railroad, this time
From Mexico to Arizona, no dime
Rated 3grand and over, a lime
April 23, 2010 welcome to the sour American
Nightmare our sweet dreams is now over
Sharpie, permanent, no white owl no burning it
Bill 1070 passed and now in our presences our future
be gone
Flying without rings no ones falling tonight, stand up
wipe your tears, stop the cry
Brewer might have burned our dreams but like the
phoenix from ashes we'll rise!

[Bridge: Reina]

Let them hear our crysss (Why won't you wanna hear
it?)
Oh, let them feel our pain (just feel it just feel it)
Refuge for the nighttt (just for the night) but tomorrows
another dayyy

[Hook: Baze]

It starts with a good-bye I pray it ain't forever
Suppose to end up on the side where it's better
Met up with the other six, got a gallon of water just in
case I need a drink
In this long journey better pack a quilt and some
comfortable shoes
Cuz the cold desert nights won't do you any cool...
(No, no, nooo they won't do you any cool)

Let them hear our crysss (Why won't you wanna hear

it?)

Let them feel our pain (just feel it just feel it)

Refuge for the nightttt (just for the night) but tomorrows
another dayyy

Let them hear our crysss (Ohhhhh)

Oh, let them feel our pain (painnnnn)

Refuge for the nightttt but tomorrows another dayyyyyy

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