

Brother Ali

"Unclesam goddamn"

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Ah,
The name of this song is uncle sam goddamn
It's a show tune but the show aint been written for it yet.
Were gonna see if tony Jerome and the band can
maybe work this shit out for me
And straighten me out right quick
I like it so far man
Yeah
Come on, lets go
Welcome to the united snakes
Land of the thief, home of the slave
Grand imperial guard where the dollar is sacred
Come on lets do this shit for real now
Smoke and mirrors, stripes and stars
Stoner for the cross in the name of god
Bloodshed, genocide, rape and fraud
Written to the pages of the law, good lord
The (inaudible) and latch key child
Ran away one day and started acting vile
King of where the wild things are, daddy's proud
Cause the roman empire done passed it down
Imported and tortured the work force
They never healed the wounds or shook the curse off
Now the grown up goliath nation
Holdin open auditions for the part of david, can you
feel?
Nothing can save you, you question the rain
You get rushed in and chained up
fists raised but I must be insane
Cause I cant figure a single goddamn way to change it
Welcome to the united snakes
Land of the thief, home of the slave
Grant imperial guard where the dollar is sacred
And power is god
Welcome to the united snakes
Land of the thief, home of the slave
Grant imperial guard where the dollar is sacred
And power is god
We all must bow to the fact were lazy
The fuck you obey me and why do you hate me
Only two generations away from the

Worlds most despicable slavery trade
Pioneered so many ways to degrade a human being
That it cant be chains to this day
Legacy so ingrained in the way that we think
We don't need to wear chains to be slaves
Lord that's a sinful display
The overseers even got raped along the way
Cause the children cant escape from the pain
And theyre born with the pores and this hatred in their
veins
Try and separate a man from his soul
Youll only strengthen him and lose your own
Well shoot that fucker if he walk near the throne
Remind him that this is my home (now im gone)
Welcome to the united snakes
Land of the thief, home of the slave
Grant imperial guard where the dollar is sacred
And power is god
Welcome to the united snakes
Land of the thief, home of the slave
Grant imperial guard where the dollar is sacred
Hold up, gimme one right here
You don't give money to the bums
On the corner with a sign, bleeding from their gums
Talking about you don't support a crackhead
What you think happens to the money from yo' taxes
Shit the governments an addict
With a billion dollar a week kill brown people habit
And even if you aint on the front line
When the master yell crunch time you right back at it
You aint look at how you hustling backwards
And the end of the year add up what they subtracted
3 outta twelve months your salary
Paid for that madness, man that's sadness
Whats left get a big ass plasma
To see where they made dan rather point the damn
camera
Only approved questions get answered
Now stand your ass up for that national anthem
Welcome to the united snakes
Land of the thief, home of the slave
Grant imperial guard where the dollar is sacred
And power is god
Welcome to the united snakes
Land of the thief, home of the slave
Grant imperial guard where the dollar is sacred
And power is god
[instrumental break]
Custom made, the consumer news
Keep saying we're free
But were all just blue

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