

Aceyalone

"MsAmerikkka"

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yo, this all came about one time , when
I was on a plane back, going back to Los Angeles
coming from somewhere else
and I sat next to this lady, and she was telling me some
things, you know
I don't remember her verbatum
but I do remember some of the things she said
it was like this
she said:

Life as we know it is about to change
I smell it within the air, the weather is getting strange
Drugged up sedated and numb from the pain
The sickness in America has spread to her brain

She is no longer fit to make good decisions
She is completely blind and void of any vision
She parties hard and she keeps her concious mind in
prison
Therefore she's headed for the ultamite collision

She can no longer hide the scars on her face
the innocence now gone is hard to replace
she has no shame, no remorse or any grace
She embraces the devil and she hates other race

Ms America, the beautiful the free
Fallen within the cracks
I wish that you could see

She buried her misery within society
it's obvious you have no regard for me

That's why you caught up
in the belly of America
Lost
In the stomach of America
Broken down
in the bowels of America
Sinking
in the garbage of America
Stuck

in the brain of America
Suffering
in the body of America
lying
in the wicked spirit of America
Dying
In the old soul of America

Ms America, you've been a very bad girl
you nearly disgraced humanity in the eyes of the world
vanity has took you over-
you're not deserving
the mirror image of your reflection
is quite disturbing
she makes so many promises
she couldn't keep
she neglected to mother her young
so they don't sleep
they scream out for justice
and then they weep
we're not to blame, Ms America,
it's what you reap

The audacity of your inventions
to rule as all
the traged of your intentions
to fool us all
you should have gave in to nature
and to the laws
it's only a matter of time
before you fall

the things you should have worked out
in your first colony
took some of your own advice
and your psychology
you've destroyed all morale
and the ecology
I'm sorry but I don't accept
your apology

I'm caught up
in the belly of America
Lost
In the stomach of America
Broken down
in the bowels of America
Sinking
In the garbage of America
Stuck
in the brain of America

Suffering
in the body of America
lying
in the wicked spirit of America
Dying
In the old soul of America

Oh Ms. America
So much attractions
has yet to take responsibility
for her actions
we work around within sytem
and make adaptions
so you can let freedom ring
within your factions

How can people still be hungry
when there's a surplus
suffering within your home
you've made them worthless

Damn near police the state
and make us nervous
even though some conform
and join your service

you're presidency's the biggest joke
but where the laugh
I always smell the gun smoke
on your behalf
I think I should send a telegraph
to your staff
Amerika, you're down and dirty
you need a bath

So tell your secret agents don't
be paranoid
this wasn't taught by socrates
or sigmund freud
this is simply god's work
you can't avoid
every nation ever built has been destroyed

cause we caught up
in the belly of America
Lost
In the stomach of America
Broken down
in the bowels of America
Sinking
In the garbage of America

Stuck
in the brain of America
Suffering
in the body of America
trying
in the good ole spirit of America
Dying
In the old soul of America

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