

Julieta Venegas

"American Boy Volume 2"

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The land of plenty is a land of the privileged
For your blue-eyed, culture deprived, American Boy
You got your dicks in a twist
And you're raising your fist
But your argument has been bought and sold
So flex that corporate muscle
With your media monopolies
While you sell out humanity.

A.D.H.D, O.C.D, Social Anxiety
It's money baby!

You pushin' me
I'm pushin' you
No rhyme or reason
Watch your television
You pushin' me
I'm pushin' you
No rhyme or reason
Watch your television

Frat boys, military toys
All I see is white noise
Cook up my rights
Call it a holy fight
Eat us for dinner.

Halliburton
Oh, now we're hurtin'
Easy blood trade
We all lie in the bed we've made.

I'll talk til I got no words left
I'll scream til my last dying breath

Can I get a witness?

You pushin' me
I'm pushin' you
No rhyme or reason
Watch your television

You pushin' me
I'm pushin' you
No rhyme or reason
Watch your television

You pushin' me
I'm pushin' you
No rhyme or reason
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No rhyme or reason
Watch your television
You pushin' me
I'm pushin' you
No rhyme or reason
Watch your television

Hahahahaha

It's hard work America, it's hard work.
We're doing the best we can.

I ain't no politician
I ain't no politician
I ain't no politician.

I ain't no politician
I ain't no politician
I ain't no politician

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