

Lucky Boys Confusion "Masala"

Visit "[Masala](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sit and think about me upbringing
And tearing it apart is a serious thing
They say I'm confused
They say I lost my culture I lost my grassroots
All that shit I just give it the boot
Cause I know where lies my truth
With me coming around the corner with dem boom,
boom, boom
I hit the dance floor so make some room
I'm the crazy Indian let me scream and shout
So tell whose selling out
First generation American
No one knew where I was coming from
Fuck the past, what's done is done
We'll rule the world together! ;)
Cause I got much Masala, yeah, I got much Masala
Born and raised in America
But when I came home it felt like India
Yes! Three languages I read, write, and speak
And everybody's saying that my future is bleak
I dropped my racism, and I donned my blonde streak
So tell me whose culture is weak

Visit [Lucky Boys Confusion](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.