

Damir

"Whoa America"

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Damir - Whoa America

I can't get a job you see
Is there something wrong with me?
Who said life is fair
I don't wanna be on welfare
I'm contemplating live or die
Push or pull do or die
Knock knock trick or treat
Dirty deeds and thunder cheap
I wanna make money now
Minimum wage wow
I could do something illegal
I could work under the table
I got student loans you see
I'm 40 years old I be
I could join the army military
Navy cub scouts brain wash me
I saw the new stamp you created
With the native dream catcher you painted
You are playing with fire not cool
You're just an entrepreneur too
I'm making big money now
Minimum wage wow
I could climb the corporate ladder
And embezzle every dollar
I still walk the streets eh
Cause I wear a suit and tie yeah
You give me so much love
Cause I wear stars and stripes
So I could sit still and think
About my four years time
Not in jail you see
It was University
To get a piece of paper for me
So you could brainwash me
I like America beer that rocks
You buy the next round of shots

1st Edition American Slang

F*** the world

Do your own thing

Then goes the bang

Iâ'm not a beggar I got my pride
Iâ'm a go getter Iâ'm gonna get whatâ's mine
You got me thinking whatâ's the matter
I learnt a lot and now my brain is a scatter
I can't stop now my school just robber me
Motherfuckers did it in front of me
Wasted years the time I spent
Studying those books that didn't help
I took notes and read the abstracts
It's my turn my turn to back stab
The wall is back its time to a wall
The truth is now and not on paper
I read about poverty shit
It was about me f** damn
Read in-between the lines
School is just a bullshit con
My brain is full of words unwanted
I passed the classes still no jobess
When in doubt choose "F" the answer
Cause f*** all is what you get
Call me a trader so why don't you oust me
Put it in the books that I hung me
Took pills and I shot me
O.D. (Overdosed) on knowledge, now that's more like
me
Student turned bad now I'm a killer
Friends of SATAN and of HITLER
Flip the page and see my picture
Title reads I'm D.O.A. (dead on arrival)
Get a ghostwriter rip out the chapter
Reprint the book and burn the master
Words are weapons I gotta say
Hate the kid who knows your way

1st Edition American Slang
F*** the world
Do your own thing
Then goes the bang

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