

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Quincy Jones "Ugly American"

Visit "Ugly American" on MotoLyrics.com

I've got no culture but Mcdonald's and Coke.

if yours goes any deeper, well I'll treat it like a joke.

Don't know anything about foreign policy.

If there's a problem I say, "Send the marines!"

Ugly American

I'm an Ugly American

You call me an Ugly American.

Proud to be an Ugly American.

Your Customs and traditions, well I think they're

fucking wierd.

There's nothing good about foreigners except for

foreign beer.

I want to go vacation in a third world paradise.

Vomit on their beaches, I don't care about their squalid

lives.

Ugly American I'm an Ugly American

You call me an Ugly American.

Proud to be an Ugly American.

Ugly American.

I'm an Ugly American.

You call me an Ugly American

Proud to be an Ugly American

Better speak my language or I won't know what you're

saving.

Better do it my way cuz I'm the one who's paying.

I'm a trailer court elitist but I've got no class.

I'm from the United States of Kiss My Ass.

Ugly American

I'm and Ugly American

You call me an Ugly American.

Proud to be an Ugly American.

Ugly American.

I'm an Ugly American.

You call me an Ugly American

Proud to be an Ugly American

Visit **Quincy Jones** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.