

Pastor Troy "Bless America"

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I am a real American
Fight for the right of every man

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When it rain it pours
Thunder and lightning
These cowards is trifling
They got me, watching for high jackers

Watching for terrorism
Bet I ain't playin' with 'em
The nine get 'em

It's horror when you don't know
If you gone ever see tomorrow
Or your partner, maybe a loved one
Maybe your auntie

Think you gone take from me
Well, then it's on G
Jesus is coming back
Soon as he lay attack

I bust my rifle
I'll wave my Bible
Crankin' my army up
Because we know what' up

They hit pentagon
And now it's Babylon
Bless America

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America, no country like it
America, let's get united
We all fightin'

A couple cases of anthrax
Though I ain't sweatin'
Me and my homies got army gadgets

No, it ain't magic
You bomb me, I bomb you
This is Sadam, too

Pastor sucka, U.S Marines
Army, Navy all the same team
It's not a dream, it's reality
Mis-educated, to all casualty

You capture me
I'ma be dumpin' something
I'm from America buddy
You better tell him something

Osama Bin Laden
We see you, we blasting
Buddy we want you, dead or alive
And when we catch you, got a surprise

Fuck the Taliban, fuck the marathon
Sucka, fuck everything
And just let freedom ring
Bless America

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