

## Pastor Troy "God Bless America"

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[Chorus] (repeat 4x)

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

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

[Chorus] (repeat 4x)

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 aint magic  
You bomb me, I bomb you  
Mr. Saddam too  
Pastor sucka, U.S Marines, Army, Navy on the same  
team  
It's not a dream, its reality  
Miseducated, to all casualty  
You capture me, I'mma be dumpin something  
I'm from America buddy you better tell him something  
Usama 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

[Chorus] (repeat until song ends)

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