

Ray Cash

"Fuck Amerikkka"

Visit "[Fuck Amerikkka](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Uh, Yo...

I Feel Trapped, My Backs Against The Wall
I Sold Crack, I Made Stacks, But Im Destined To Fall
Anyway Yall, The Jail Cell Aint No Place For Me
Anyway Its Overcrowded Aint No Space For Me
Court Date No Way, Thats What They Hope To See
Can U Believe They Told Me Wasnt No Hope For Me?
That The Only Thing Out Here Was Dope For Me?
You Might As Well Got A Tree And A Rope For Me, Im
Hangin
And I Got So Much Hate Inside
I Done Seen So Much Wrong Dawg My Fate Done Died
But Couldnt Let These Motherf**Ckers Take My Pride
Yeah I Was Hurtin But You Never Seen No Tears In My
Eyes
And Everytime Im In These Streets My F**Kin Mom Was
Cryin
Cause Of You, Inside, My F**Ckin Mom Was Diein
You Put Crack On These Streets, N**Gas Brains Is Fryin
Im Sick Of Your **It Im Sick Of Your Liein
Sick Of Hearin Bout A War On Drugs To Stop Crack
Nothin But A War On The Thug To Lock Up A Black
We Dont Own No Boats No Planes No Trains None Of
That
You Brought It Over Here So Mother F**Ker Send It Back
And You Travel Space Other Planets Lookin For
Martians
Kids In Your Own F**Kin Cities Is Starvin
Sendin Money To Feed People In The Third World
Countries
Motherf**Cker Sleepin On The Street Dirty And Hungry
Cant Believe The Shit You Do, Know You Wrong
You The Reason Why She Dropped Out Now She Dance
In A Thong

You The Reason Why I Spit With So Much Hate In This
Song
My 1st Ammendmants Free Speech And B*Tch I Know I
Aint Wrong
You The Reason Whya N*Gga Suffer From Paranoia
Cuz You They Judge, Your Motherf**Kin Brother They

Lawer
You Runnin For Office In One State (?)
And Your Brothers The Governor, Coincidence? Naw..
You Call Yourself The Land Of The Free, Home Of The
Brave
This Shit Belong To Me Bitch My People Were Slaves
F**K Forty Acres In The Mule Now, I Gotta Tool Now
And Im Just Waitin For One Of You Bitches To Move Now
Thought Hed Cool Down, Always Da Fire, And Im The
Fuel Now
Lets See How Many People Shoot Up They Schools Now
Im The N**Ga They Hate To See, Thats Why These
Bitches Cant Stand Face To Face Wit Me
Dawg Rap My Dawg Smoke Weed And Sell Crack
Well You Gave This Shit To Me Now Im Just Givin It Back
But Its Funny Im Gettin Money They Cant Deal With That
But Im The Truth In The Booth Im Just Spittin The Facts
F**Ck America Dawg...F**Ck America Dawg...
F**Ck America Dawg...F**Ck America
Dawg...Yea.....F**Ck America Dawg...
F**Ck America Dawg...

Visit [Ray Cash](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.