

## Ms. AmeriKKKa

Aceyalone

All right

Yo, this song came about one time when  
I- I was- I was on a plane back, going back to Los Angeles  
Coming from somewhere else  
And I sat next to this lady and she was telling me something  
I don't remember it verbatim,  
But I do remember some of the things she said  
It was like this

Life as we know it is about to change  
I smell it within the air  
The weather is getting strange  
Drugged up, sedated and  
Numb from the pain  
The sickness in America has spread to her brain  
She is no longer fit to make good decisions  
She is completely blind and void of any vision  
She parties hard and she keeps her conscious mind imprisoned  
Therefore she's headed for the ultimate collision  
She can no longer hide the scars on her face  
The innocence now gone is hard to replace  
She has no shame, no remorse or any grace  
She embraces the devil and she hates over race  
Ms. America, the beautiful the free  
Fallen within the cracks, I wish that you could see  
She buried her misery, within society  
It's obvious, you have no regard for me

Caught up in the belly of America  
Lost, in the stomach of America  
Broken down, in the bowels of America  
Sinking, in the garbage of America  
Stuffed, in the brain of America  
Suffering, in the body of America  
Lying, in the wicked spirit of America  
Dying, in the old soul of America

Ms. America, you've been a very bad girl  
You nearly disgraced humanity in the eyes of the world  
Vanity has took you over, you're not deserving  
The mirror image of your reflection is quite disturbing  
She makes so many promises she couldn't keep  
She neglected to mother her young, so they don't sleep  
They scream out for justice, and then they weep  
When out to blame Ms. America, that's what you reap  
The audacity of your inventions to rule us all  
The tragedy of your intentions to fool us all  
You should have gave into nature and to the law  
It's only a matter of time before you fall  
The things you should of worked out in your first colony  
Victim of your own advice and your psychology  
You've destroyed all morale and the ecology  
I'm sorry, but I don't accept your apology

Caught up in the belly of America  
Lost, in the stomach of America  
Broken down, in the bowels of America

Sinking, in the garbage of America  
Stuffed, in the brain of America  
Suffering, in the body of America  
Lying, in the wicked spirit of America  
Dying, in the old soul of America

Homeless America, so much attraction  
Has yet to take ability for her actions  
We work around within the system and make adaptations  
You can let freedom ring, within your faction  
How can people still be hungry, when there's a surplus?  
Suffering within your home, you've made them worthless  
Damn near police the state, you make us nervous  
Even though some conform and join your service  
You're presidency's the biggest joke, but we're the laugh  
Always smell the gun smoke, on your behalf  
I think I should send a telegraph to your staff  
America you're down and dirty, you need a bath  
So tell your secret agents, don't be paranoid  
This wasn't taught by Socrates or Sigmund Freud  
This is simply gods work, you can't avoid  
Ever nation ever built has been destroyed

Caught up in the belly of America  
Lost, in the stomach of America  
Broken down, in the bowels of America  
Sinking, in the garbage of America  
Stuffed, in the brain of America  
Suffering, in the body of America  
Trying, in the good ol' spirit of America  
Dying, in the old soul of America