

## Only in America

Action Bronson

I'm focused, man, I swear I'm focused. These mothafuckas don't know, I'm the mothafuckin' golden child. Uh huh

Anywhere I go, you know you're goin' with me  
Bobby and Whitney without the sniffin'  
Dog your bitch look like Eddie Griffin  
I'm three wheelin', keep the Chevy tippin'  
Big bearded Buddha bangin' bitches in Bermuda  
Barry Bonds, barracuda, Chattanooga  
Back alley shooter, black Balley booter  
Catch me jumpin' out the plane like a black puma  
Stoned, pump Depeche Mode  
Man all I see is red snow  
Left my man with a headstone on Edgecombe  
He was goin' for the glory and the end zone  
Just another sob story cause the pen's cold  
Am I gonna sell my soul? That depends, ho  
Man the vehicle's a rental, speak gentle  
Mink sweatsuit  
Stab your father while he's pissin' in the men's room

Only in America  
Just can't seem to get you off of my mind  
Only in America  
All that seems we're goin' nowhere  
Only in America  
And I just can't seem to get you off my mind  
The best things in life are free  
All that seems we're goin' nowhere  
All that seems we're goin' nowhere  
All that seems we're goin' nowhere  
Goin' nowhere, nowhere

NYC what the fuck is goin' on?  
These mothafuckas won't play my song  
They sayin' that we soft, they sayin' that we fell off  
They sayin' that these other fuckers better than us, you gotta be kiddin'  
A bunch of pussies, when you piss, you gotta be sittin'  
You tie your hair in a bun and shirt in a knot  
You got the urge to suck the cock of Serge Ibaka  
Pictures of naked rappers hangin' in your locker  
You and your father never played catch, he taught you how to twerk  
Since I've been on the Earth I've been lightin' up  
And I've been all around the world twistin' dykes and purp  
Shit, light the earth