

Uncle Sam Goddamn

Brother Ali

Ah, the name of this song is Uncle Sam goddamn
It's a show tune but the show ain't been written for it yet
We're gonna see if Tony Jerome and the band can maybe work this
shit out for
me
And straighten me out right quick
I like it so far man
...Yeah, come on, lets go

Welcome to the United Snakes
Land of the thief home of the slave
Grand imperial guard where the dollar is sacred and proud
Lets do this shit for real, come on now

Smoke and mirrors, stripes and stars
Stolen for the cross in the name of God
Bloodshed, genocide, rape and fraud
Written to the pages of the law good lord
The Cold Continent latch key child
Ran away one day and started acting foul
King of where the wild things are daddy's proud
cos the Roman Empire done passed it down
Imported and tortured a work force
and never healed the wounds or shook the curse off
Now the grown up Goliath nation
Holdin open auditions for the part of David, can you feel it?
Nothing can save ya, you question the reign
You get rushed in and chained up
Fist raised but I must be insane
cos I can't figure a single goddamn way to change it

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Land of the thief home of the slave
The grand imperial guard where the dollar is sacred and power i
s God