

# Amerikkkan Pie

Flatbush ZOMBiES

[Verse 1 : Meechy Darko]

I am redesigning the mind of the masses  
That fear a black man with tattoos and bandanas  
But when a white man with tattoos and bandanas  
Joins a bike gang, it's all cool with the balance  
Hate my black flesh, but you're mad that I came up  
You cannot change, rearrange my chemical make-up  
Pigmentation, Annunaki blood  
Who just wanted to make ya astral project blood  
Out of the Matrix, you fake f\*\*ks Plagurus  
I make a whore drop drugs on my cranium, telepathy  
Host with the most, you can't find a better beast  
Better off dead, I sever off heads  
Ever since I blew up niggas think I got bread  
So they got their hands out, they gon' get their palms read  
Red from all the bloodshed

[Hook: Meechy Darko]

Load it up my, nigga, bang bang  
Cook that rock, nigga, slang 'caine  
Point your finger, play the blame game  
f\*\*k it dog, it's the American way  
Get high, my nigga, maintain  
Sell lies, chase fame  
'Cause if they could, they would still hang  
Trust me, dog, it's the American way

[Verse 2: Erick Ark Elliot]

Music our own drug, distributed through the people  
Niggas'll never change unless you thinkin' you need to  
We rebuild and destroy, home of the unemployed  
We callin' it rap, while you callin' it noise  
So evacuate your homes, radios never play my favorite song  
Miss America will never be black, no use in tellin' me that  
Everybody could coincide, it could never be that  
Good riddance to the realest, but you gotta feel us  
Gettin cash every day twistin flame Herban Phillups  
Stereotype, never marry a wife  
Just another block nigga making music, maybe you right  
Most definently, and you questionin' me?  
If the world f\*\*ked up, the exception is me  
Government love guns 'til they aimed at you  
Ain't no tellin' what I might do for the red, white and the blue

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Zombie Juice]

Oh shit, Oh Lord  
Here we go again finna get these packs off  
Repetitive sedative, got a fetish for fetishes  
An American menace, I'm manifesting my businesses  
Realest as realest gets, terror the terrorists  
If you put your hands out I'mma crush your fingertips  
f\*\*k Bloomberg, that man absurd  
Throw him in the trunk right up on the curb  
Hop out mash out leave his ass thurr  
Niggas talk shit but I don't feel words

Better of dead, prepare for the worse  
Been slaved since the my first day on this earth  
f\*\*k social security... and f\*\*k homeland security  
9/11 biggest fraud in history  
And all you rappers ain't goddamn shit to me  
Gettin' f\*\*ked by your label  
Fame-chasin' bitch, chasin', lonely ass nigga  
Probably stint, you ain't gon' face it  
In debt to the red, white and blue  
Your government lies, so who the f\*\*k is you?

[Hook]

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