

Who Will Survive in America

Kanye West

Us living as we do, upside down,
And the new word to have is revolution.
People don't even want to hear the preachers spill or
spiel,
Because god's whole card has been thoroughly piqued.
And America is now blood and tears instead of milk and
honey.
The youngsters who were programmed to continue fucking
up,
Woke up one night digging Paul Revere and Nat Turner as
the good guys.
America stripped for bed and we have not all yet closed
our eyes.
The signs of truth were tattooed across our open ended
vagina.
We learned to our amazement, the untold tale of
scandal,
Two long centuries buried in a musty vault, hosed down
daily with a gagging perfume.
America was a bastard, the illegitimate daughter of the
mother country whose legs were then spread around the
world and a rapist known as freedom, free doom...

Democracy, liberty, and justice were revolutionary code
names that preceded the bubbling, bubbling, bubbling,
bubbling, bubbling,
In the mother country's crotch.
What does Websters say about soul?
All I want is a good home and a wife and her children,
And some food to feed them every night.
After all is said and done,
Build a new route to china if they'll have you.
Who will survive in America? (5x)