

North American For Life

Matthew Good Band

Ain't got a job but the future's bright
Flip off the world you know they say it's all right
You never get what you want to
And modern love you just can't stand
That candy coating is just a scam
You never get what you want to
Oh ya, all right
North American for life
Ya mother fucker we're number one
All out of beer so go get your gun
And we'll take what we want to
The price of freedom is getting steep
For everyone one we spend three
Just to take what we want to
George is teaching the kids to fight
Look at the world and you tell me it's all right
My baby's New Amsterdam
If she can't do it no one can
And now I get what I want to
Oh ya, all right
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