

Juliette And The Licks, American Boy Volume 2

The land of plenty is the land of privileged
For your blue-eyed culture deprived American boy
You got your dicks in a twist
And you're raising your fist
But your argument has been bought and sold
So flex that corporate muscle
With your media monopolies
While you sell out humanity
ADHD, OCD, social anxiety
It's money baby!

You pushing me
I'm pushing you
No rhyme or reason
Watch your television
You pushing me
I'm pushing you
No rhyme or reason
Watch your television

Frat boys, military toys
All I see is white noise
Cook up my rights
Call it a holy fight
Eat us for dinner

Halliburton, now we're hurtin'
Easy blood trade
We all lie in the bed we've made
I'll talk till I got no words left
I'll scream till my last dying breath
Can I get a witness!?

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I'm pushing you
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I ain't no politician.