American Star

Lil Wayne

Wooo!

Music up please

(1, 2, 3)Born and raised in the USA By the way of New Orleans were the killers stay

Okay...

Uh, uh, alright... yeah

Born and raised in the USA

Where the Government's watching what you do and say

Ayy aha, well alright... yeah
Well I'mma tell you this story 'bout a nigga with glory
Yeah I come from piss poor and now I live in six stories houses

Now hows this

Listening to my own voice in my black Rolls Royce Get the girls of my choice to take off their shorts and blouses

I take off my trousers

Yeah, you don't know nothing 'bout this

Ayyyy, I'm a dope boy with a guitar

Hey Daddy can ya let me

Ride with the band in the back seat

Riding with the dope boy (I'm a dope boy with a guitar)

Tell 'em if they looking for me

I'm on the road to the next city

Riding with the dope boy

Dope boy with a guitarBorn and raised in the USA

By the way of New Orleans were the killers stay

But that's okay... yeah... that's alright, yeahh

I'm loved and praised in the USA

My ancestors were slaves in the USA

But not todayyy... it's alright

Yeah, come on!

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Dope boy with a guitar

Hey Daddy can ya let me (yeaahh)

Ride with the band in the back seat

Riding with the dope boy (I'm a dope boy with a guitar)

Tell 'em if they looking for me (daammnn)

I'm on the road to the next city (woo)

Riding with the dope boyBridge!

Born and raised in the USA

Where my president is B-L-A-C-K

Where my president is B-L-A-C-K

Where my president is B-L-A-C-K

I was born and raised in the USA
And all I wanna do is play
So turn me up
Turn me up
So turn me up
Turn me uuuppp!!!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/