

# Uncle Sam Goddamn

## Brother Ali

The name of this song is "Uncle Sam Goddamn"  
It's a show tune, but the show ain't been written for it yet  
We gonna see if Tony Jerome and the band can maybe work this shit out for me  
Straighten me out right quick  
I like it so far, man Yeah Come on, let's go Welcome to the United Snakes  
Land of the Thief, Home of the Slave  
Grand imperial guard  
where the dollar is sacred and proud Let's do this shit for real, come on now Smoke and mirrors,  
stripes and stars  
Stoning for the cross in the name of God  
Bloodshed, genocide, rape and fraud  
Writ into the pages of the law, good lord  
The cold continent latchkey child  
Ran away one day and started acting foul  
King of where the wild things are, daddy's proud  
Cause the Roman Empire done passed it down Imported and tortured a workforce  
and never healed the wounds or shook the curse off  
Now the grown up Goliath nation  
holding open auditions for the part of David, can you feel it? Nothing can save you, you  
question the reign  
You get rushed in and chained up  
Fists raised but I must be insane  
'cause I can't figure a single goddamn way to change it But welcome to the United Snakes  
Land of the Thief, Home of the Slave  
The grand imperial guard  
where the dollar is sacred and power is god  
Welcome to the United Snakes  
Land of the Thief, Home of the Slave  
The grand imperial guard  
where the dollar is sacred and power is god All must bow to the fat and lazy  
The fuck you obey me and why do they hate me, who me  
Only two generations away from the  
world's most despicable slavery trade Pioneered so many ways to degrade a human being  
That it can't be changed to this day  
Legacy so ingrained in the way that we think  
We no longer need chains to be slaves Lord, it's a shameful display  
The overseers even got raped along the way  
Cause the children can't escape from the pain  
And they born with the poisonous hatred in their veins Try and separate a man from his soul  
You only strengthen him and lose your own  
But shoot that fucker if he walk near the throne  
Remind him that this is my home (now I'm gone) Welcome to the United Snakes

Land of the Thief, Home of the Slave  
The grand imperial guard  
where the dollar is sacred and power is godWelcome to the United Snakes  
Land of the Thief, Home of the Slave  
The grand imperial guard  
where the dollar is sacredHold up, gimme one right here, hold upYou don't give money to the  
bums  
On the corner with a sign, bleeding from their gums  
Talking about you don't support a crackhead  
What you think happens to the money from your taxes?Shit, the government's an addict  
With a billion dollar a week kill-brown-people habit  
And even if you ain't on the front line  
When massa yell crunch time, you right back at itYou ain't look at how you hustling backwards  
At the end of the year add up what they subtracted  
Three out of twelve months your salary  
Paid for that madness, man that's sadnessWhat's left? Get a big assed plasma  
To see where they made Dan Rather point the damn camera  
Only approved questions get answered  
Now stand your ass up for that national anthemWelcome to the United Snakes  
Land of the Thief, Home of the Slave  
The grand imperial guard  
where the dollar is sacred and power is godWelcome to the United Snakes  
Land of the Thief, Home of the Slave  
The grand imperial guard  
where the dollar is sacred and power is godCustom made  
to consume the news  
Keep saying we're free  
But we're all just blues

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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