Yelawolf, American You

Man you got it all worked out, don't you? Old pair of shoes Never wear your heart on your sleeve cause it don't go with the suit You got a bad, bad woman with a young little pretty face They told you not to go get married but you went and did it anyway

Singin': "Oh sweet sounds of American" You never miss a Sunday service, never got tattoos Every time we drive by wavin', I see right through Fuck you too

Mama said steer clear of the devil so you never played in the road Always lookin' on the bright side, so you never see the potholes You got a house on a hill, big news, that's a big deal Big party with your big time friends, man imagine how that feels

Singin': "Oh sweet sounds of American" You never miss a Sunday service, never got tattoos Every time we drive by wavin', I see right through Fuck you too, fuck you too

I believe in the modest dream, ain't lookin' for a pot of gold A 6 pack and some good marijuana, let's watch my mama roll I believe I can buy a few things like a house with a nice pool Invite my nobody friends to the party and we'll be in it, fuck you You got a blue collar father who drinks Budweiser out the bottle 20 dollars, an old Impala, a baby's mama You work hard, you don't beg, you don't borrow Night at the factory, daytime job at McDonald's Your daddy told you that girl was nothin' but a problem But you fell in love cause to you she was like a supermodel And they told you not to go get married but you went and did it anyway It ain't no problem You make somethin' out of nothin', you make money for a livin' Pushin' buttons, stickin' digits, flippin' burgers in the kitchen With the vision, you've been dreamin', you've been savin' You've been given nothin' but shit, but you take it cause you're patient in this prison Fuck everybody visitin', it ain't them who gotta live in this skin With all these tattoos that you got, it fuckin' offends them If it's you that I'm speakin' to, you must be my extension I take my drink up and sip it, take my hat off and tip it Slumerican

"Oh, sweet sounds of American"
You never miss a Sunday service, never got tattoos
Every time we drive by wavin', I see right through
Fuck you too, fuck you too