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!
Oooooo
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/