

# 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/>