I'm American Made
Rollin' on blades
Radio never played
But I still gets paid
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I'm American Made Like U.S. Steel This hamburger hill I was made to kill This verbal combat Ignite on contact Once my hand hit mic And the rhyme hit the track There's a bomb in my backpack I'm just here to blow up you and the wack pack Fake groupie With the fake silicon boobie To cope those fake boobies Is my American duty I'm American Made Like The Saint Valentine's Day Massacre masquerade So American Made Like killers, stealin' and drug dealin' Violate your civil rights And fuck your feelings I'm American Like Lee Harvey Oswald The First Amendment say I can say fuck all ya'll The king killa The green gorilla I'm John Wilkes Booth In the booth to all you presidential niggas Leave your dead body stinkin' I don't even know what the fuck you thinkin' It's all bad in the 50 states Get me straight Or I'm have to pull the psycho like Norman Bates I'm American Made not American Idol I made Simon Cowell leave on my arrival Man I'm flyer than the feather on the stack of bibles Made Eminem suicidal because I'm his greatest rival

You Not Afraid but you should be how you played Proof

So you should run and show love to all these MCs

Because I know the real truth

No disrespect to his memory

Something I can't say you do
I know what I owe you boy
And I'm gonna pay you too
Get it
I'm gonna pay you too
I'm gonna pay you too

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