

Woo!
Music up please!
Born and raised in the U.S.A.
by the way of New Orleans where the Killas stay
Ok..
Uh alright..yeah
Born and raised in the U.S.A.
Where the government is watching what you do and say
Ayy well alright..yea
Well Imma tell u this story bout a nigga wit glory
Ya I come from piss poor and now I live in six stories houses
My house big
Listening to my own voice in my black rolls royce
Get the girls of my choice to take off their shorts and blouses
Haha take off my trousers
Ya
Ya dont know nothing bout this!
Ayyyyy!
I'm a dope boy wit a guitar

Hey daddy can ya help me
Ride wit the band in the back seat
Riding wit the dope boy! (I'm a dope boy wit a guitar)
Tell em if they looking for me
I'm on the road to the next city
Riding wit the dope boy!
Dope boy wit a guitar

Born and raised in the U.S.A.
By the way of New Orleans where the killas stay
But thats ok... yea... thats alright! ya
I'm loved and praised in the U.S.A.
My ancestors where slaves in the U.S.A.
But now today.. it's alright
Yea
COME ON!
Oooooo!
Dope boy wit a guitar!

Hey daddy can ya help me (yeaaa)
Ride wit the band in the back seat
Riding wit the dope boy! (I'm a dope boy wit a guitar)
Tell em if they looking for me (damnn..)
I'm on the road to the next city
Riding wit the dope boy!(woo!)

BRIDGE!
Born and raised in the U.S.A.
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 U.S.A.
And all i wanna do is play
So turn me up
TURN ME UP
SO TURN ME UP!
SO TURN ME UP!!!!!!