Look at me, I look at you
What the fuck you gonna do?
I feel boxed in, well, I just wanna fight
Through the problems in the night

Fight (for what you think is right)

Hey, all ye crunchcloths, we all say Fight for the united way Fight together, fight as one Fight forever till we've won

Fight (for what you think is right) To unite

I'm walking down the street just a-minding my own In a strange town, a thousand miles from home When I'm searched by the man, and he says to me That "I am the law" and that's the way it's gonna be

It's called American justice But we know the truth It's called American justice But what can we do?

No matter what's the truth, they're gonna put you away Push you around, no matter just what you say It's them against you, but you're not just alone Even though it seems your only friend is the telephone

And it's called American justice But we know the truth It's called American justice But what can we do?

They're never wrong, only mistaken

It don't replace your rights that have been taken

They throw the book away, you've been forsaken

For American justice has just been faking

If you got no money then you're just out of luck 'Cause the lawyers and legal aid, they just don't give a fuck That's why the jails are full of the poor and black And once they get out, you know they end up just going back

It's called American justice But we know the truth It's called American justice But what can we do?

Yeah, what can we do about American Justice? American Justice