

## This Is My Country

### The Impressions

Some people think we don't have the right  
To say it's my country  
Before they give in, they'd rather fuss and fight  
Than say it's my country  
I've paid three hundred years or more  
Of slave driving, sweat, and welts on my back  
This is my country

Too many have died in protecting my pride  
For me to go second class  
We've survived a hard blow and I want you to know  
That you must face us at last  
And I know you will give consideration  
Shall we perish unjust or live equal as a nation  
This is my country

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