More tough news on the late night TV
News lady tells me that it's cold outside
Man gets his carjacked, graveyard gets ransacked
Everybody knows that there ain't no place to hide

Late night drive-by, there's blood on the sidewalk Rain's gonna wash out that stain someday That stupid kid should have known this ain't no cakewalk You can't just wear your bandana that way

Ain't that freedom for you Ain't that freedom for you Freedom American style

Hot car rollin' down an empty highway
The keys were in it man it serves the owner right
The youg girl attacked in the woods off the parkway
She should have known not to jog alone at night

Drugs rule downtown, gangs rule midtown You're on your own when they both collide I keep my doors locked with bars on my window Got an alarm in my car, keep my kids inside

Ain't that freedom for you Ain't that freedom for you Freedom American style

More tough news on the late night TV
News lady tells me that it's cold outside
Man gets his carjacked, graveyard gets ransacked
Everybody knows that there ain't no place to hide

I keep my arms around whatever I've got
It's an alright world but you know I watch myself
I'm virtually free to do whatever I want
But I try to remember so is everybody else

Ain't that freedom for you Ain't that freedom for you Freedom American style Ain't that freedom for you Freedom American style