

# America

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Tick tick tick

The time is running out, can't you feel it?

America the home of the free and the brave

Where people with half a foot in the grave

Dictate how our lives will be lived not saved

The power that they crave and crave

They're allowed to make poor decisions and misbehave

Take away all the important rights they say

- Just not Guns

America we the people are becoming their slaves

The red, white, and blue is one big concave

My rights, your rights, our rights will soon all be waived

Our freedom will soon be paved

It scares me and fills me with rage

And still I see so much needed change

Tick tick tick

Oh it's back and will never stop

Boom

There is not enough room in America for black people

We're angry, ghetto, unemployed, uneducated, violent

Essentially we're illegally legal and doomed

We don't have any money and are destructive

Our men are born to be criminals and sent to prison

Our women created to birth babies from whichever one of her baby daddy's

We live in poverty, we are the crime rate

Yet were only 12% of the population

Hands up don't shoot

Something we're taught to say before we truly know the meaning

Be aware of your surroundings and how to act in public it's demeaning

Don't speak to the police

They offer no peace

They're our enemy

They've been trained to kill us

To aim and not miss

Not to listen, or talk to us

To shoot and kill

And soon a body lays there still

It scares me and fills me with rage

And still I see so much needed change

Tick, tick, tick

There's another fight?

Women's Rights

- Can I speak or will a man try to dictate that too?

Roe V. Wade was overturned

When will America learn

It's like they have no concern

They act so stern

They're waiting for women to turn up in urns

- But pro-life right?

They're waiting for the world to burn

They look back at us and expect something in return

Unwanted pregnancies, fatalities, and more children in the system is what's going to be earned

According to the supreme court a women and an object can not be discerned

It scares me and fills me with rage

And still I see so much needed change

Tick, tick, tick,

America the home of the free and the brave

The red white and blue

The blood, sweat, and tears

Don't matter now and they didn't then

Unless you're a gun, an object

NO Thee Object

The one that kills thousands of human lives each year

Has more rights and privacy than women

So thank the heavens that we live in America

The home of the not so free and the ones that are fighting to be brave