

Alborosie, America

America!
America!
Hey!
America come to fyah di big gun,
I and I see di old church bun dung.
America trick we and go always from di truth
I and I behind Jesus suit, well!
Stars and stripes nuh is not my salvation.
Dem want fi globalize di world,
Wid di Americanization.
Uncle son Barry Johnny inna Vietnam,
Dem waan go Barry Johnny again inna Afghanistan.
America! - call back your soldiers!
America! - move wey from Africa!
America! - call back your soldiers!
America! - move wey from Africa!
Wooy! America marching from Iraq to Botswana,
And searching fi right dung in every corna.
America send you chop in Angola,
Collect a diamond from Congo straight to Ghana.
America, why you turn yuh back to New Orleans?
You need an humble president fi no shotta thing.
You need to wash your dutty clothes dem with your own water,
And stop abusing in every sources inna Africa.
America! - call back your soldiers!
America! - move wey from Africa!
America! - call back your soldiers!
America! - move wey from Africa!
Ooy! Mi sick and tired of political games,
America fyah gun inna Jesus name.
We sing what we know and what we understand,
Cah Rastafari God is a living man.
America fool some people sometimes,
But you can't fool Rasta people at no time.
So long time we call fi lightning,
America just stop di fighting, well!
America! - call back your soldiers!
America! - move wey from Africa!
America! - call back your soldiers!
America! - move wey from Africa!