

H-Blockx, This Is Not America

No pain no gain is the flame in your brain
And I can't tell you 'you can't do it'
You will taste the pain
You gotta be tough and rough like any superstar
That you see on TV and what is called a gangsta

Hah, hah, hah, you really think you could be
Just with the hat on your head and a fist like an O.G.
Mad it is you know to think you are
Hardcore as the guys in L.A. are

Well, my pal, you don't need all that hardcore
Yo motherfucker, you know what's your fist for
To put a brick upon a brick now won't you quit
Yet to give me that bullshit cause this is not america
Don't give me that bullshit cause this is not america

Chorus:
This is not - ah this is not
This is not - this is not america

There's people getting sprayed with the bullet of pain
By the media the guns and you're the aim
Again 'n' again 'n' again 'n' again
An american media don't make a man

Of all you soft ice wanna T's - ah who you wanna be?
Be an individual; show personality
Take all it takes to be somebody else
And don't believe all of what the hype tells

Cause if you're down with yourself, and if you're down with your soul
- Ah, you will quick understand what this was for
Don't think you gotta be like the 'homies' are
Cause all you want is bliss and this is not america
Cause all you want is bliss and this is not america

Chorus