

# 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