

Juliette And The Licks, American Boy

The land of plenty is the land of privilege
For your blue-eyed culture deprived American boy
You got your dicks in a twist and you're raising your fist
But your argument has been bought and paid for

American boy

So flex that corporate muscle with your media circle jerks
While you sell out humanity
ADHD, OCD, social anxiety
It's money baby!

Hey!
You're pushing me
Hey!
I'm pushing you
No rhyme or reason
Watch your television

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You're pushing me
Hey!
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Frat boys and military toys
All I see is white noise
With your pussy collection and your simple minds
I never knew tits could sell so many cars
And you f**king debutantes with your skin-flicks
What the f**k's the matter with you?
Gloss up your lips, Show us your tits
All for your fifteen minutes of nothin'
I just gotta laugh at you