

My AMERICA

Little TINA walkin' down the street
Hungry for somethin' sweet ~~not breast~~
She got a dollar in her hand
She got her hair in the wind ~~not~~ top off
She is free. ~~not~~ ~~zi~~ ~~si~~ ~~tof~~

Little Dennis playin' in the park ~~breast~~ ~~zinnit~~
Probably be there til it gets dark ~~not~~ at all
He play kick the can ~~won't~~ ~~si~~ ~~tof~~
He got fun in hand ~~won't~~ ~~on~~ ~~top~~ ~~si~~
He is free ~~not~~ ~~zi~~ ~~si~~ ~~tof~~

Well, Dennis bought himself a red guitar ~~zurond~~
Say he gonna be a rock n' roll star
He'll be playin' through the night ~~zinnit~~
He'll be feelin' alright ~~not~~ ~~proud~~, ~~z'off~~
He is free ~~not~~ ~~ni~~ ~~dition~~ ~~ad~~ ~~top~~ ~~si~~
~~beet~~ ~~si~~ ~~si~~ ~~womaz~~ ~~top~~ ~~si~~

Chorus In my America, we are free ~~zi~~ ~~si~~
To do what we want, to be who we be.
In my America, we are free
Baby you & me.

Well, TINA got the money for college somehow
Takin' 18 credit hours ~~now~~
She got a sparkle in her eye
She got ambition in her mind
She is free.