

Bull shit

Good morning Baghdad, this is your freedom
From hell to hell
From slavery to humiliation

1er verse

You want a picture, you got your picture
Don't fuck around another round
God is not so fucking partial

You got a picture, look at your picture
In front of your face's the human race
Under a rain bullet crying for grace

Chorus

Bullshit

2eme verse

An Iraqi friend told me the story of
How you saved his son, by killing him down town
The father wants to burn you down, you still wonder why

Why they cry so high, why they tear your flag
Why they want you out and pray you'll never be back
We don't need another Vietnam

Chorus

Bullshit

3eme verse

You want a picture, look at your culture
It's not your job, it's not your place
Now just get on your way vroom vroom ok

You want a picture, look at your culture
Culture of money money money power
We are not jealous of your doodle da doodle dy
Miss Liberty