

# American History X

## Ill Bill

[Ill Bill]

I eat politicians for breakfast

Till infinity it's endless

Bill and Hillary, George Bush, everybody's gettin it

Presidents, Supreme Court Justices, and Senators

Run up in the White House

Erase people, edit them

Press delete, hit em in the chest with heat

Hail to the chief

Bullets everywhere, its beef

Violence is more American than apple pie and Soul Train

Baseball, nickel-plated nines, and cocaine

It's Ill Bill, Non-Phixion

If I offended you with my words I meant it

Protected by the First Amendment

If this was Iraq I'd a been beheaded

Instead of sparkin a dime log

I'd be hangin in Baghdad shredded

Yeah I recognize

But if I ever disappear under mysterious pretenses

You guess why

I guess the CIA's trying to die

They wanna terrorize the kid

And fry him alive

[Chorus]

Scared heads and Black hebrews

Punk rockers and Hip-Hoppers

Street pharmacists, drug dealers, witch doctors

Rappers wearing hundred thousand dollar wrist watches

Little kids starving, the police killed his father

Rich man, poor man, civilized man, Tarzan

Who's right? fightin over God's land

American History X

Represent the future unknown

What's next?

[Ill Bill]

I leave an ATF truck burning with the passengers in it

Hit it with anti-aircraft missiles with Bill's spid-it

No apologies, asking what's wrong with truth

Tell me whats wrong with the world

I'll tell you what's wrong with you

What's wrong with the youth

Brain eating, corpses, and coupes

Sorcerers and spooks

Luminating torturous kooks

Murdering devils that wear police officer suits

Revolutionaries standing on street corners and stoops

I'm the reason the FBI killed JFK

The reason they have metal detectors at JFK

The reason that the Constitution no longer protects us

They don't even need a reason anymore to arrest us

Living in a state of Martial Law

Learn the arts of war

Arm yourself, marching forth into the monster's jaws

America eats its young, swallow raw

Falling through the doorway of death

Never know what we dying for

[Chorus]

[Ill Bill]

I seen spoiled kids murder they parents with shotguns

Poor kids from the hood sellin they mom's drugs

A lost generation of fools

Without a clear destination

No guidance, no rules, no education

And the older generation's no better

Matter of fact they worse

They oughta know better

These greedy motherfuckers trade blood for oil

An American graveyard on another man's soil

Makes no sense

The Roman Empire in the present tense

Murder for corporations that they represent

Whether Democrat or Republican

The same scumbag government

Where scumbag brains are running shit

[Chorus]

[x2]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>