

## Foreign Policy

Chorus:

Welcome to the real world all diplomatics are fake  
I'm a global super power tryin' to take all I can take  
My foreign policy will let me steal what you produce  
If you don't want no warfare than you best to call a truce

I'm a global gangsta with money that's on my mind  
Jacking you for natural resources that I find  
If it's in your country then it might as well be mine  
You best to sign a treaty take a number get in line

Covert operation, my style is always shady  
Removing you prime minister just like I did in Haiti  
American crusade, fossil fuel accumulation  
Distorting other countries for national preservation

Orwellian double-speak as I abuse the metaphoric  
Fuck with me I'll bomb your country back to prehistoric  
It don't have to get ugly but it's up to you to choose  
Million dollar bills will make offers you can't refuse

Chorus

Foreign policy is a smoke-screen for my greed  
If y'all don't give up the goods, you're country is gonna bleed  
I'll start a war and tell the world your people need to be free  
Invade your land and tell your folks that you ain't fit to lead

Team America world police with political sermon  
Serving and protecting similar to Mark Fuhrman  
Coming for the oil to protect our way of living  
I get away with taking way more than I'm ever giving

What's mine is mine what's yours is mine  
Sign the dotted line  
After we finish this treaty everything's gonna be fine  
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Chorus