

I'm American made, Bud Light, Chevrolet
My mama taught me wrong from right
I was born in the [redacted]
Sometimes I have a big mouth
When I see something that I don't like
I gotta say it

We been driving this road
For a mightily long time
Payin' no mind to the signs
Well, this neighborhood's [redacted]
It's all been rearranged
We left that change somewhere behind

Slow down, you're gonna [redacted]
Baby you were screamin'
It's a blast, blast, blast
Look out babe you got your blinders on
Everybody's lookin' for a [redacted]
To get real gone, real gone
Real gone

There's a new cat in town
He's got high paid friends
[redacted] he's gonna change history
You think you know him so well
Yeah you think he's so swell
But he's just perpetuatin' [redacted]

Come on now

Slow down, you're gonna crash
Baby you were [redacted]
It's a blast, blast, blast
Look out, you got your blinders on
Everybody's lookin' for a way
To get real gone
Real gone
Real gone
Real gone

Well, you can say what you want
But you can't say it 'round here
'Cause they'll catch you and give you a [redacted]
Well, I believe I was right
When I said you were [redacted]
You didn't like the sound of that
Now did ya?