

American Privilege

Allen Stone

Oh, it doesn't seem right that I, I was born white
And my parents don't fight, told me they love me each night
I, I don't lose sleep for kids sewing my sheets
Or the ones stitching my sneaks, as long as I can buy 'em both
cheap

American privilege, is blurring my vision, inherited sickness
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Everyday I, piss money away, I'm a material slave
Just tryna polish this ball and this chain
Cause I, I don't think twice, just keep it out of my sight, oh
Bitch don't kill my vibe, no, bitch don't kill my vibe

American privilege, keeps blurring my vision, inherited sicknes
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(Robbing Peter to pay Paul)
(Cash that paycheck, spend it all)
(Build that house up big and tall)
(Robbing Peter to pay Paul)
(Robbing Peter to pay Paul)
As long as I stay comfortable
(Cash that paycheck, spend it all)
On shit I'll throw away next fall
(Build that house up big and tall)
Break the bank to build the wall
(Robbing Peter to pay Paul)
As long as I stay comfortable
(Robbing Peter to pay Paul)

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