Am

Do I have to change my name? (Uh) Will it get me far?
Should I lose some weight? (Uh)

Am I gonna be a star?

Missy and Madonna boy, ain't nothin' better Hotter than fat bitches dancin' in a sweater Madonna am I okay skinny or fatter When I rap on this track [sniff] all I smell is cheddar You and I together, yo' we're tougher than leather Make pop artists scatter when we talk chit-chatter It really don't matter what time of day or weather Or who's ass really fatter, my kadunk-kadunk badder A rap so sick, won't stop, won't quit All on my dick, like my name was 50 Cent, G-Unit! I come with the heat, see my hits Sound so sweet, Missy ain't pissy Is you dizzy, is you with me Tip me when you see me, 'cause you tryna get with me Madonna bring the drama, oh mama that's trauma Tougher than armor for your papa and your mama

Am

I tried to be a boy, I tried to be a girl

E

I tried to be a mess, I tried to be the best

E7 Di

I guess I did it wrong, that's why I wrote this song

Am

This type of modern life, is it for me?

I'd like to express my extreme point of view I'd like to express my extreme point of view

So I went into a bar, looking for sympathy A little company, I tried to find a friend It's more easily said, it's always been the same This type of modern life, is not for me This type of modern life, is not for free Do I have to change my name? (C'mon)

Am (

American life (American life)

Am C

I live the American dream (American dream)

Dm En

You are the best thing I've seen

Dm

You are not just a dream

I tried to stay ahead, I tried to stay on top I tried to play the part, but some how I forgot Just what I did it for, and why I wanted more This type of modern life, is it for me? Fuck it Ah, fuck it, uh-huh

This is, a Madonna exclusive
This is, the American life, fuck it

I'm drinking a Soy latte I get a double shoté It goes right through my body And you know I'm satisfied I drive my Mini Cooper And I'm feeling super-dooper Yo they tell I'm a trooper And you know I'm satisfied I do yoga and palates And the room is full of hotties So I'm checking out the bodies And you know I'm satisfied I'm digging on the isotopes This metaphysic's shit is dope And if all this can give me hope You know I'm satisfied I got a lawyer and a manager An agent and a chef Three nannies, an assistant And a driver and a jet A trainer and a butler And a bodyguard or five A gardener and a stylist Do you think I'm satisfied? I'd like to express my extreme point of view I'm not Christian and I'm not a Jew I'm just living out the American dream And I just realised that nothing Is what it seems What it seems (C'mon)

Akorabi