

American Life - Madonna

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-chat

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

Dm

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

C

American life (American life)

Am

C

I live the American dream (American dream)

Dm

Em

You are the best thing I've seen

Dm

Things go known I shall see the deed