

# Stand Up for the USA



Back before I could ever read or write  
Dear old Daddy taught me how to fight  
And I knew one day I'd fight for the U.S. of A.

Back before I could ever read a thing  
Dear old Mama taught me how to sing  
And I knew one day I'd sing for the U.S. of A.

Well, I'm gonna stand up now for the U.S. of A.  
I'll never kneel down unless I'm down to pray  
Then I'll get back up and stand up for the U.S. of A.  
I'm gonna sing out now until my dying breath  
You better give me liberty or give me death  
Then I'll get back up and stand up for the U.S. of A.

*Lyrics by Uncle Jam @ theunclejam.com*