

Forty verses and climbing:

O Bushieful for...

- 1) Specious lies
- 2) Spookdom's gapes
- 3) Heroes killed
- 4) PNAC's plans
- 5) Double games
- 6) Open doors
- 7) Terror scares
- 8) Neocons
- 9) Preemptions
- 10) Dollar's doom
- 11) Opium
- 12) "Shock and awe"
- 13) Toxic troops
- 14) Genocide
- 15) Torture camps
- 16) No-bid mercs
- 17) New Orleans
- 18) Uncle Buck
- 19) Kenny Lay
- 20) Wellstone's plane

Obamaful for...

- 21) Bonesmen's Tomb
- 22) Black box votes
- 23) "New Freedom"
- 24) Foolish pride
- 25) Beast-like men
- 26) Closet gays
- 27) Presstitutes
- 28) Abramoff
- 29) Trillions lost
- 30) Patriots' dream
- 31) Change and hope
- 32) Bush redux
- 33) Detentions
- 34) Drone attacks
- 35) Doubling down
- 36) Peeping pervs
- 37) Health reform
- 38) Nuke loopholes
- 39) Creeping night
- 40) Swelling tides



America, the Bushieful by M. W. Erwin

first verse:

O Bushieful for specious lies,
For endless waves of spin
Obscuring dark conspiracies
To do our country in!
America! America!
Spookdaddy's GOP
Has crowned his son (though Al Gore won)
To steal your liberty!

second verse:

O Bushieful for Spookdom's gapes
As you and me they spy!
Unwarranted, no man escapes
From their "all-seeing" eye!
America! America!
Bush trampled ev'ry law
To wrest thy soul from your control
And maul it in his maw!



third verse:

O Bushieful for heroes killed
In orchestrated strife
To spook us so that we might yield
Our freedom for our life!
America! America!
May Asian oil refine,
Secure access by ruthlessness
And ev'ry gain rapine!



fourth verse:

O Bushieful for PNAC's plans
To loose the dogs of war!
Their plans, they said, they could advance
With "a new Pearl Harbor"!
America! America!
Like Hitler's Reichstag fire,
Bush lit the flame, then misplaced blame
For his own funeral pyre!



fifth verse:

O Bushieful for double games
Where nothing's as it seems!
Al Qaeda had served our spooks' aims
Subverting marked regimes!
America! America!
Don't you recall that when
Your spooks' Afghan plan first began
Their boy was Bin Ladin?



sixth verse:

O Bushieful for open doors
Illegals just walk through,
For amnesties 'midst terror wars,
Mexican truckers too!
America! America!
If terror threats were real,
Don't you think Bush would quickly push
To fix your border's seal?



seventh verse:

O Bushieful for terror scares,
 Mass mind-warping psy-ops!
 "ORANGE ALERT," Tom Ridge declares
 When in the polls Bush drops!
 America! America!
 Have you been played the fool?
 Was Nine-One-One one great big con
 And Bush the conmen's tool?



eighth verse:

O Bushieful for neocons,
 Conservatives they're not!
 They use them though, mainly as pawns
 In their subversive plot!
 America! America!
 Feith, Wolfowitz, and Perle
 Usurp your might to fight *their* fight!
 They want to rule the world!



ninth verse:

O Bushieful for preemptions,
 A world dictator's dream!
 Not since der Fuhrer's invasions
 Have we seen such a scheme!
 America! America!
 To what do you aspire?
 Will you stick by your Republic
 Or trade her for Empire?



tenth verse:

O Bushieful for dollar's doom
 Since euros now some trade!
 If dollar trades they won't resume,
 Now Bush will just invade!
 America! America!
 Great worldly wealth you've yearned,
 But wealth so grand is built on sand
 If stolen and not earned!



eleventh verse:

O Bushieful for opium,
The Taliban did stop!
On them Bush heaped opprobrium,
Now there's a bumper crop!
America! America!
Sh*t draws your spooks like flies!
Without such crops, your dollar drops
And Spookdom shrinks in size!



twelfth verse:

O Bushieful for "shock and awe"
As bombs lit up the night,
Exploding lives and breaching law,
Pretending might makes right!
America! America!
Bush used Dubya-MD's!
Awesome it's not, but shocked we got
By his atrocities!



thirteenth verse:

O Bushieful for toxic troops,
Fed diets of DU!
The Pentagon plays them for dupes,
Most die without a clue!
America! America!
Support your troops for real!
Bring them home quick or they'll get sick
And Bush more lives will steal!



fourteenth verse:

O Bushieful for genocide,
Mass murder from the air!
In Iraq millions have fled or died –
Does anybody care?
America! America!
This video game's *rea!*
Caught in your sights aren't blips or bytes,
But souls who think and feel!



fifteenth verse:

O Bushieful for torture camps
Where sadists do their worst!
Blessed by officials' rubber stamps,
They afflict the accursed!
America! America!
Are you now this depraved?
Choose not the way of Mengele
Or you'll too be enslaved!



sixteenth verse:

O Bushieful for no-bid mercs,
Wolves fleecing us like sheep!
As troops risk death without such perks,
Four grand *each day* they reap!
America! America!
A pirate flag's unfurled
O'er Washington, where dark deeds done
Now plunder the whole world!



seventeenth verse:

O Bushieful for New Orleans,
What Jackson won Bush lost
For lack of money, men and means
To pay war's mounting cost!
America! America!
Bush let the levees sink!
So he'll have more to waste on war,
He drowns us in red ink!



eighteenth verse:

O Bushieful for Uncle Buck,
A deft war profiteer!
Thanks to his nephew's clusterf*ck,
He made millions last year!
America! America!
Ole Smedley knew the score:
War's a racket racking up debt
So rich can feast on poor!





nineteenth verse:

O Bushieful for Kenny Lay
And Enron's campaign loot!
For he and Bush crime sure did pay
'Til it went down the shoot!
America! America!
Cheney's Halliburton
When blood's spilling, makes a killing
From no-bid contracts "won"!

twentieth verse:

O Bushieful for Wellstone's plane
That tumbled from the sky!
Like Carnahan, he too was slain...
Can't help but wonder why?
America! America!
Does Spookdom stalk this land?
Won't play their games? Go down in flames!
Strike not the hidden hand!

twenty-first verse:

O Bushieful for Bonesmen's Tomb
Where naked Bush once lay!
His soul Satan did there subsume
Preparing for this day!
America! America!
Wrong masquerades as right!
Don't you be gulled or you'll be skulled
And boned without a fight!

twenty-second verse:

O Bushieful for black box votes
That leave no paper trail!
When spooks upload the final totes,
Their minions cannot fail!
America! America!
Your system's now a sham!
Though badly bled, Ohio's red?
Don't you fall for this scam!



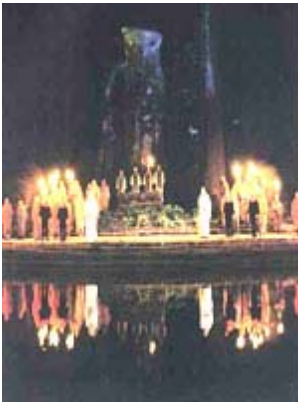
twenty-third verse:

O Bushieful for "New Freedom,"
It's new but it's not free!
Your children's psyches shrinks will plumb
Then force-drug liberally!
America! America!
Big Pharma seeks control!
Vexed by free will, they've got a pill...
It just costs you your soul!



twenty-fourth verse:

O Bushieful for foolish pride,
For blasphemous Bush-speak!
Bush boasts that God is on his side,
But God stands with the meek!
America! America!
A second Christ you're not!
When Bush claims this, it's sheer hubris,
Not what the true Christ taught!



twenty-fifth verse:

O Bushieful for beast-like men,
For gross idolatry!
Cremating care, they indulge in
Wanton debauchery!
America! America!
Midsummer sets Bush free,
Free to serve well demons from Hell
With naked reverie!



twenty-sixth verse:

O Bushieful for closet gays,
Who work on Bush's staff!
"My Scott's sure got a pretty face,"
Leered Bush in one queer gaff!
America! America!
Bush threw Gannon a pass!
From gay whore/pimp to press corps temp,
Despite his ali-ass!



twenty-seventh verse:

O Bushieful for presstitutes,
Media on the make!
Fast-talking heads Bush now recruits
To peddle news that's fake!
America! America!
Press freedom Bush attacks!
Your breaking news may be a ruse
"Reported" by paid hacks!



twenty-eighth verse:

O Bushieful for Abramoff,
A gangster on the Hill!
Our Congress he has auctioned off
Against the people's will!
America! America!
A fish rots from the head!
With Congress bought, can Bush be caught
Or is impeachment dead?



twenty-ninth verse:

O Bushieful for trillions lost
So corporate pigs can feed
As Main Street bears the untolled cost
Of Wall Street's boundless greed!
America! America!
Breaks under debt's dead weight!
Flailing about, who can bail out
Her sinking ship of state?



thirtieth verse:

O Bushieful for patriots' dream
Now crumbling into dust!
New alabaster gravestones scream
Of one clan's power lust!
America! America!
End mad King George's reign!
Restore your rights, scale freedom's heights,
Be beautiful again!



thirty-first verse:

Obamaful for change and hope,
The Kenyan made the pitch!
Spooked-up like Bush, he sold the soap
Then pulled a bait and switch!
America! America!
Tweedle-Dem? Tweedle-dumb?
It mattered not whose soap you bought,
Both leave the same soap scum!



thirty-second verse:

Obamaful for Bush redux,
It's like he never left!
Gates runs the wars, Bernanke ducks,
Geithner hides Wall Street's theft!
America! America!
Obama's not looked back!
Full speed ahead, he's made his bed
On Cheney's torture rack!



thirty-third verse:

Obamaful for detentions
He's deemed indefinite!
No chance to prove their innocence,
He's deep-sixed the Great Writ!
America! America!
When tyrants wield such power
Will you reclaim your once good name
Or will you cringe and cower?



thirty-fourth verse:

Obamaful for drone attacks,
The Pakistanis' bane!
Remote controlled (but not by facts)
Death and destruction rain!
America! America!
Have you no sense of shame?
Nobel's Peace Prize cannot disguise
The ones who are to blame!



thirty-fifth verse:

Obamaful for doubling down
In Vietnam-istan!
He thinks more jackboots on the ground
Can tame the fierce Afghan!
America! America!
You're not the first who've tried!
There Greek, British and Soviet
Empires bled out and *died!*



thirty-sixth verse:

Obamaful for peeping pervs
Who scan your naked bod!
This violation mainly serves
To fund insider fraud!
America! America!
Will Chertoff make a mint?
DNA's ripped as you're scan-stripped –
Tax dollars NOT well spent!



thirty-seventh verse:

Obamaful for health reform,
More chum for corporate sharks!
Fresh pounds of flesh, all pink and warm
Rendered from easy marks!
America! America!
A gun's cocked to your head!
If sharks don't dine, you'll pay the fine
Or check into Club Fed!



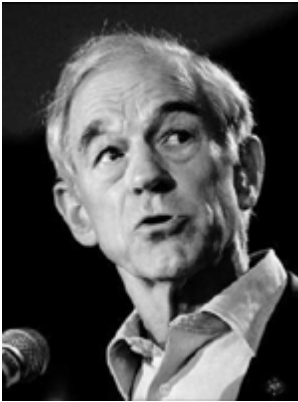
thirty-eighth verse:

Obamaful for nuke loopholes
Allowing for first strikes
Against defenseless Third World proles,
Crimes dwarfing the Third Reich's!
America! America!
Has Barry lost his mind?
The mad Bush plan to bomb Iran
Yet lives (like Frankenstein)!



thirty-ninth verse:

Obamaful for creeping night
As freedom's torch grows dim!
A new Dark Age unless we fight...
It's either us or them!
America! America!
Your enemy's within!
Your MIC* killed Kennedy
And staged 9-11!



fortieth verse:

Obamaful for swelling tides
Of voter discontent!
Atop this wave, a hero rides –
Ron Paul for President!
America! America!
The moment's met the man!
If we stand tall, empires will fall
And we'll live free again!



**MIC = Military Industrial Complex as per President Eisenhower's warning in his Farewell Address, which includes the Wall Street/FED/Treasury banker combine and the spooked-up "security" state within a state (CIA, FBI, Secret Service, etc.).*

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If you have comments or questions, please e-mail them to: erinviene@gmail.com