

Alexander Hamilton Lyrics

How does a bastard, orphan, son of a whore
and a
Scotsman, dropped in the middle of a forgotten
Spot in the Caribbean by Providence,
impoverished, in squalor
Grow up to be a hero and a scholar?

The ten-dollar Founding Father without a father
Got a lot farther by workin' a lot harder
By bein' a lot smarter
By bein' a self-starter
By fourteen, they placed him in charge of a
trading charter

And every day while slaves were being
slaughtered and carted
Away across the waves, he struggled and kept
his guard up
Inside, he was longing for something to be a part
of
The brother was ready to beg, steal, borrow, or
barter

Then a hurricane came, and devastation reigned
Our man saw his future drip, drippin' down the
drain
Put a pencil to his temple, connected it to his
brain
And he wrote his first refrain, a testament to his
pain

Well the word got around, they said, "This kid is
insane, man!"
Took up a collection just to send him to the
mainland
"Get your education, don't forget from whence
you came, and
The world's gonna know your name! What's
your name, man?"

Alexander Hamilton
My name is Alexander Hamilton
And there's a million things I haven't done
But just you wait, just you wait

When he was ten, his father split, full of it, debt-
ridden
Two years later, see Alex and his mother, bed-
ridden
Half-dead, sittin' in their own sick

The scent thick
And Alex got better but his mother went quick

Moved in with a cousin, the cousin committed
suicide
Left him with nothin' but ruined pride, somethin'
new inside
A voice saying "(Alex) you gotta fend for
yourself"
He started retreatin' and readin' every treatise
on the shelf

There would've been nothin' left to do
For someone less astute
He would've been dead or destitute
Without a cent of restitution
Started workin', clerkin' for his late mother's
landlord
Tradin' sugar cane and rum and other things he
can't afford
(Scammin') for every book he can get his hands
on
(Plannin') for the future, see him now as he
stands on (oooh)
The bow of a ship headed for a new land
In New York you can be a new man

Alexander Hamilton (Alexander Hamilton)
We are waiting in the wings for you (waiting in
the wings for you)
You could never back down
You never learned to take your time
Oh, Alexander Hamilton (Alexander Hamilton)
When America sings for you
Will they know what you overcame?
Will they know you rewrote the game?
The world will never be the same, oh

The ship is in the harbor now, see if you can
spot him
(Just you wait)
Another immigrant comin' up from the bottom
(Just you wait)
His enemies destroyed his rep, America forgot
him

Cabinet Battle #1 Lyrics

Ladies and gentlemen, you coulda been
anywhere in the world tonight
But you're here with us in New York City
Are you ready for a cabinet meeting?

The issue on the table Secretary
Hamilton's plan to assume state debt
and establish a national bank
Secretary Jefferson, you have the floor,
sir

Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness
We fought for these ideals we shouldn't
settle for less
These are wise words, enterprising men
quote 'em
Don't act surprised, you guys, 'cause I
wrote 'em (ow)

But Hamilton forgets
His plan would have the government
assume state's debts
Now, place your bets as to who that
benefits
The very seat of government where
Hamilton sits

Oh, if the shoe fits, wear it
If New York's in debt why should
Virginia bear it?
Uh, our debts are paid, I'm afraid
Don't tax the South 'cause we got it
made in the shade
In Virginia, we plant seeds in the ground
We create, you just wanna move our
money around
This financial plan is an outrageous
demand
And it's too many pages for any man to
understand
Stand with me in the land of the free and
pray to God we never see Hamilton's
candidacy
Look, when Britain taxed our tea, we got
frisky
Imagine what gon' happen when you try
to tax our whisky

Thank you, Secretary Jefferson
Secretary Hamilton, your response

Thomas, that was a real nice declaration
Welcome to the present, we're running a
real nation
Would you like to join us, or stay mellow
Doin' whatever the hell it is you do in
Monticello?
If we assume the debts, the union gets
new line of credit, a financial diuretic
How do you not get it, if we're
aggressive and competitive
The union gets a boost, you'd rather
give it a sedative?
A civics lesson from a slaver, hey
neighbor
Your debts are paid 'cause you don't
pay for labor
We plant seeds in the South. We create.
Yeah, keep ranting
We know who's really doing the planting
And another thing, Mr. Age of
Enlightenment
Don't lecture me about the war, you
didn't fight in it
You think I'm frightened of you, man?
We almost died in a trench
While you were off getting high with the
French.

Key:

Alexander Hamilton

Thomas Jefferson