Rich Ass High Klass Don't bother me and I won't realize your crime Two faced You're out of place You can't rock out because you ain't the kind Well if you were on the other side of the fence, well maybe you'd understand, I may freak you out with my raw look, 'cause I just got the feelin' Man! Brain Washed You're Lost Your blindness can't be helped anyway Your Cash My Clash Makes me able to say Makes me able to say You got the prestige status You've got the majority mass Plus you've got a blender by General Motors And a Tonka Toy dump truck up your ass You'll never look the way I feel You'll never feel the look in my eyes I feel the look in my eyes Cause I've got the feelin' swimming in my bones And it's takin over Deep Inside It's takin' over Deep Inside