High Society

Kottonmouth Kings

Now, don't get me wrong the 10 Commandments is cool, See once upon a time I too believed in the Golden Rule Unemployment figures at an all time high the fair nation dwindled, so the (sauté?) swindle Got tossed the fuck out the window. You know what I'm saying? Kottonmouth kings still blowin smoke rings. Keep your head up.

It's a high society

It's time for some realization, Not fueled by media manipulations But the manifestation of the last generation, legalization Fuck your pensions if you're paid, pay attention Teachers of this land, yo your all on detention You failed to mention about this everyday struggle, raised me in a bubble but it popped on the double, Now your in trouble cuz I'm older now I'm bolder now, Bitch, I'm a soldier now Been raised to blaze in the sinful place, Like a greyhound's raised to race, it's a disgrace I've seen people starved till there no life left, I've seen heads kicked in for the words that they said Police crackin skulls with no questions asked, A suicidal shot from a shotgun blast It didn't have nothing to do with them ho's that got popped It didn't have shit to do with the ones that they dropped It didn't have nothing to do with the land that got stole believe me motherfucker, I see right through your mind control

I won't drown, drown in your society High times, it's a high society Lies, lies everyone keeps tryin me Why wont they just let me be? It's a high society

First of all lets get it straight, your systems full of shit, if you say 'In God we trust', your a fuckin hypocrite Crooked politicians lying out their ass Money hungry whores behind the doors smokin grass No trust in the nation, trust in the nation Spending all the money on the fucking immigration Walls caving in it's getting hard to breathe 51-50's what this system's done to me!

Money don't mean shit to me, it grows on evil trees It breaks up families, it's more like a disease Cuz it's tension, did I mention it's the governments invention, Dollar dollar bill ya'll Currency, a mighty dollar, for 20 bucks, You can make somebody's daughter suck or hook a holla' Turn a boy into a baller, watch his chips stack taller, Dollar dollar bill ya'll You'll see all or nothin in this game of survival Gots hustlers holdin on to the scams, They can (watch?) their bible But I'm viable for me to stay tribal, And keep making these flows undeniable But I'm viable for me to stay tribal, And keep making these flows undeniable

I won't drown, drown, drown in your society High times, it's a high society Lies, lies everyone keeps tryin me Why wont they just let me be? It's a high society

Now a nation that's stolen, can never be golden Compassion's gone truant, in this shell of modern ruin. Modern industry, the industrial complex A system of no balance, and not enough checks Disease bred, transmitted through sex Revelation to fruition Can you pay the tuition? Can you make the grade ? Is life really all about getting paid? Money can't buy nothing buried in a grave Slave driven, unforgiven The more you make, the better your livin' So it's all role-playin, playing roles, grave diggers diggin' holes Genetics strains, passed down through years of pain So the cure you seek for the mentally weak is just the norm As we weather the storm, so it's conform or suffer