We know the system
Is one big jive
We've got to fight to stay alive
Brother man is hooked on drugs
Sisters hooked on selling love
The good God knows how they survive
We're living in a bubble
Full of troubles

Dope is destroying my fellow man
Warriors are weeping
For a nation
Who shall hold the children's hand
And lead them to the Promised Land
Please come forward and take command

Kick that habit
Don't push your luck
It's suicide now
(With a dose too much)
You're poppin pills
Shooting injection
Powdered nose
(The wrong direction)

'Nuf of the youth dem out there
Turn to crime
They've been down for the longest time
Some can't face the pains of life
So take a trip to the high and blind
We're living in a bubble
Full of troubles
And they're waiting for our brains to burst
Things are getting from bad to worse

Kick that habit
Don't push your luck
It's suicide now
(With a dose too much)
You're poppin pills
Shooting injection
Powdered nose
(The wrong direction)

Ooh, we're living in a bubble Full of troubles
Who shall hold the children's hand And lead them to the Promised Land Ooh, were living in a bubble