## Hooked

Gimme some beer, Gimme some fear, Reality and fame Money from you Money for them Billions being made You think you got a real deal All you're buyin' is a fifth wheel They gotcha by the ying yang More dollar for the big bang And when you have to have it Somehow you always find away, You'll find a way Then it becomes a habit You'll rob your late friend's grave It's sex, it's drugs, And then we all fall down Get hooked, On life Or join the underground It's oil, it's guns, Bad guys we never see It's war, dead sons, Be all that you can be Give it a spin Maybe you'll win Nobody's gettin paid Lightin it up Shootin it up Ya really should be afraid You're lookin' for a new chin So they tighten up your old grin All you wanna do is fit in So they're gonna make you real thin It's just enough to tease you They nail you right between the eyes Nail you right between the eyes Somehow it will disease you While you're lobotomized It's meds, it's feds, Don't need no PhD's Load down, those sounds,

It's cribs, it's cars Mercedes BNZ

We love our MP3's

It's abs, it's carbs Stop super-sizing me! It's sex, it's drugs, And then we all fall down Get hooked, On life Or join the underground It's crips, it's bloods It's pimped out S.U.V.'s It's court, prime time Those lawyer S.O.B.'s It's X, It's crack It's glass and A.D.D. It's cool, it's wack I'll pay you back Your kick, you prick You get the first one free

You're cuffed, you're hooked,

You're hooked.