

# Kottonmouth Kings, 1605 Life

Suburban life ain't what it seems  
Suburban life the american dream  
Suburban life so pretty and clean  
Suburban life ain't what it seems

The big a, little a and a bouncin' b  
The system got you but it won't get me  
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Now my pops bought the system, american dreamer  
Bought a new home and a brand new beamer  
But it didn't long for things things to fall apart  
Because the system that he bought ain't got no heart  
From the bills for days he got blood shot eyes  
The american dream was a pack of lies  
6 months later municipal court  
Divorce time baby, child support  
I went from home cooked meals to tv dinners  
No more little steven, now it's saint dogg the sinner  
There's no cash back cause there was no receipt  
Man suburban life ain't done a dime for me

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Gave in a little deeper to the third degree  
More drugs, white thugs, and wannabe's  
Soldiers of the burbs all feel deceived  
America! what? land of the green  
Now you got problems I got mine too  
There's not enough bud for the kottonmouth krew  
Cause when we smoke we smoke to get away  
To elevate from this world of hate, never perpetrate  
I don't want no degree selling herbs on the burbs,  
On every street  
No real jobs for the ptb, so what's it gonna be?  
White minority!

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Now broken homes inside every house  
Neighbors yellin', can't work it out  
I said beaten wives, tweaked out nights  
Ooh what a feeling ooh what a life  
Now you cant turn back the hands of time  
So let me tell you about da flyest friend of mine  
He's bobby b, king of the crops  
Deep dark purse, phat drop tops  
Philly blunt placed behind his ear,

Two turn tables and a heineken beer  
And this is just and everyday thing  
Kottonmouth kings telephone rings  
Its x and you know he's rollin' with saint dog  
Leapin' like some frogs trunk full of hogs  
Trunk full of stakes, dirt bikes and rakes  
What ever we could get we was gonna take  
Just like the pirates of the caribbean  
Neighborhood watch don't like what they're seein'  
Ha ha ha we got it like that  
Kottonmouth rollin' deep, snatching surfboard racks

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F\*\*k the system