

# Kottonmouth Kings, High Society

Now don't get me wrong  
The 10 commandments is cool  
See, once upon a time, I too, believed in the golden rule  
But the mere nation dwindle, so the saute swindle  
Got tossed the fuck out the window  
Ya know what im sayin'  
KOTTONMOUTH KINGS, still blowin' smoke rings  
Keep your head up

Its a high society

Its time for some realization, not fueled by media manipulation  
But the manafestation of the last generation, legalization

Fuck your pention, if you're paid, pay attention  
Teachers of this land, yo your all on detention  
Ya failed to mention 'bout this everyday struggle  
Brings me in a bubble, but it popped on the double  
Now you in trouble, cuz im older now, im bolder now  
Bitch I'm a soldier now  
Been raised to blaze in this sinful place  
Like a greyhound's raised to race, its a disgrace  
I've seen people starved, till there's no life left  
I see heads kicked in from the words that they said  
Police crackin' skulls with no questions asked  
A suicidal shotgun, a shotgun blast  
I didn't have nothin' to do with them ho's that got popped  
Didn't have shit to do with that one that they dropped  
Didn't have nothing to do with the land that got stole  
Believe me motherfuck, i see right through your mind control

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

First of all let's get it straight  
The systems full of shit  
They say, 'In god we trust', your a fuckin hypocrite  
Cricked politicians lying out thier ass  
Money hungry horsemen behind the door smoking grass  
Now trust in the nation, trust in the nation  
Spending all the money on the fuckin' immigration  
Walls cavin' in  
It's gettin hard to breathe  
51/50 what's the systems done to me  
Money don't mean shit to me it grows on evil trees  
Breaks up families, its more like a disease  
Cuz its pention, did i mention, it's the governments invention  
(dollar, dollar bill yall)  
Currency, a mighty dollar  
For 20 bucks, you can make somebody's dollar  
Suck or hook a hollar, turn a boy into a balla  
Watch his chips stack taller  
Ya see its all or nothin' in this game of survival  
Got hussles holdin on, to the scams that was their bible  
But im viable for me to stay tribal  
And keep making these flows undeniable  
But its viable for me to stay tribal  
And keep making these flows undeniable

I won't drown, drown, drown, in your society

High times, its a high society  
Lies lies  
Everyone can try me, why won't they just let me be  
It's a high society  
Drown, drown, drown, in your society  
High times, its a high society  
Lies, Lies  
Everyone can try me, why won't they just let me be  
It's a high society

Now a nation that's stolen can never be golden  
Compassion's got truant  
In the shell of modern ruin  
Modern industry, the industrial complex  
A system of no balance, and not enough checks  
This is Brad 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 nothin' burried in a grave  
Slave driven, unforgiven, the more you make the better your living  
So its all role players playin' roles, grave diggers diggin' holes  
Genetic 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