

Lauryn Hill, Neurotic Society

We're living in a joke time, metaphorical coke time
Commerce and guru men, run the whole world man
...old world brutality
Cold world kills softly, whole world runs savagely
Reading into prior things, program TV screens
Quick scam and drag queens, real likely to blast fiends
Think twice and past dreams, crime if you ask clean
Quick fast, the poison has entered the blood stream
Psychological master, consequences of tragedy
Mythological characters, men and women is parody
Superficial vanity, borderline insanity
Out of order humanity, crime committed so passively
Desperados and casualties, corporations want batteries
Explanations of strategies, domination and mastery
...bankrupt, grown people so corrupt
Light swords and yellow men... popularity
Culture so independent, vultures scavenge reality
Past feeling depravity to kings social cavity
Prey on human ignorance, popular immorality
Sympathy disease head, population misled
Self indulgent past dead, absence of the God head
Pimps, pushers and...
Nepotism, no artistry
...and privacy
Desperation, dishonesty
Physicist is your policy, more money, less equality
Inflated global ego, imitating reality
Fuel cycle pharaoh, poisonous poison arrows
Hypocrites on salary, idle hands that was agency
Predisposed to complacency, jealousy, audacity
Contagious social gluttony, stages of mass belignency
Effort to make conception, generation in atrophy
Glam life in debt, scam life in editors
Byproducts of neglect children hiding from crediters
Absence of self respect, fully scared of competitors
Lifestyle of luxury at someone's expense
Sensitive children, used up and sacrificed
Blind to the consequence, smoked up on dope pipes
Ecstasy, fast life, recklessly past life
Narcotics and cash fight, just neurotic society
Benefactors turned actors, addictions triple captors
Experience manufactures just neurotic toxic society

It's like post-war, they looking for the commenters or who the marxs is
Ten thousand pictures on Facebook, it's like the pot callin' the kettle narcissist
Come on really, sayin' it's the devil, but you're the chief arsonist
Hypocrites can't even see their own part in it
No reflection, vampire paradigm
No introspection, break down
Three months before pure obsession, picture can't take down
Children, this a shake down, they just lookin' for a sacrifice
They been doin' this since before Bobby Darin sang Mack the Knife
Before James Dean's car did a jack knife
...because they lack life or lack guts
Never confuse the head with the butt
Opinions are like assholes and most of 'em stink
I was told by a woman, so rethink, don't ever let them ever lead you to drink
Leave you to doubt, lead you to fall
Get up, stand us, pass Lucifer out
Shake it up baby, watch them twist it and shout
Insecure assholes lookin' for a ticket
To ride on somebody like the picket, it's fuckin' wicked, shame on 'em
This neurotic toxic society

Sick cycle psychology in desperate need of psychiatry
Exorcism, sobriety, forcin' social lobotomies
People stuck in dichotomies, pseudo-sicko anxieties
Serial criminals dressed in variety
Social transvestisms, subliminal dressed up as piety
Transforms projections like Cartesian images
Robbing innocence, stealing inheritance
Quiet victims with no defense portrayed over dollars and cents
Maladjusted ignorant malediction and dissonance
Too much addiction, no consciousness
Don't trust it, this cosmology is busted
Broken returns to the dusted, stems of corruption
Oppression, deceit, abuse and repeat
They don't feel complete unless they're robbin' the sheep
Man is not a product if you call it that then stop it
In this neurotic godless society