

Lauryn Hill, Social Drugs

These social drugs
Messing with my mind
These social drugs
Telling me im fine

These social drugs
Messing with my head
These social drugs
They want me dead

Afraid to address
All the reality before me
Too proud to confess
That im addicted to a lie
So I seek temporary feelings
To replace reality
Though the truth is telling me I should die, no
BUT IVE BEEN TAUGHT TO LOVE IT
But they just don't confront it
I hate when I found out
That I can't do what I wanted
This emotional tantrum
Has become somewhat of an anthem playing FOR TIME TO TAKE A LITTLE TRIP

To hide this condemnation
I find a compilation
Of a manmade stimulation
to deny my situation
Now because reality
is distorting what I see
Reporting FACTS THAT LEAD
A sense of false security

So in my imagination
Oh I must find a recreation
DESPERATELY SEARCHING WAYS
To open my sensations
theres no equilibrium
inebriated till im numb
intoxicated till im dumb
to avoid confrontation

these social drugs
messing with my mind
these social drugs
telling me im blind

these social drugs
messing with my head
these social drugs
telling me im dead

now this chemical analogy
is our emotional reality
these political
traditional
and ethical stimulants
when the SOCIAL MEDICAID
wont let us be too upset
to the way things really are
in DARKENED CAMOFLAUGE we pray
and those religious structures
tell us GOD want us to suffer
to suppot a situation

we all know is obligation
and if you shun an obligation
they'll just gun your reputation
like mob intimidation
to enforce participation

see they need to keep us fiends
to their lies and broken dreams
and if you find another means
toe-tip into the stream
and if you wanted to get clean
theres this pool of social streams
holding up their social GOLD
deifying noble things

now were all stuck in tradition
unable to state out position
to afraid to contradict
the expectations of the system
oh and the harsh reality
is they've made Grace for you and me
because
theyre just enslaving you and me!!!

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