

## **Bobby Goldsboro**

### **"Turbulence"**

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I envision turbulence and murder since it's an everyday occurrence

It's 3030, yo, I get my hands dirty  
They think they the pure breed, medically insured  
weed  
Fuck the system, non-conformist humans  
Walk around because of their ordinance, just  
ornaments  
Super-thugs use computer bugs, all ignoramuses  
Reduced to savage half-beasts off a crack piece  
Not me, I'm shit-faced, which way but loose  
In a hovercraft, not no bubble-bath, turbo-boost  
Fuck Earth, I want to live on Mars so I'm closer to the  
stars  
And farther away from dumb civilization with no mental  
stimulation  
They changed the constitution for your red white and  
blue friends  
Exterminate nuisance, no one listens to what you said  
The online is touching your head  
With brainwashing, with propaganda about your  
fearless leader  
Who got two hundred bodyguards so you can't touch  
him either  
Bodies disappear, obviously of fear  
Lobbyists can't get near shit  
Everybody's spirits are under control  
Computers run with the soul  
Elitists defeat us, they live by the beaches  
Bubbledome over the hemisphere, so you can't enter  
here  
We live in the dumps with mutant rodents  
With blood red eyes, saliva drips for opponents  
Scratch your ID chip off cuz everybody own it

I envision turbulence and murder since it's an everyday occurrence (3x)

They only teach high-tech in private portables  
That float above commoners, they'd soon as bomb it

first

Advanced safety features, from contact with creatures  
Who either slave their lives away in outdated factories  
Or may be bounty hunters in a land of apathy  
I'm Butch Cassidy, style wild, uncontained  
I steal computer disk files, drink water from drains  
Metal detectors check ya, with reflectors in every  
sector

While I drink electric nectar  
No one believes inspectors and spooks  
They just lecture the youth about having respect and  
couth

Toward the US, and you guessed it  
The rest get imprisoned or incisions in their medulla  
No president, we have a ruler  
"You are to be inside by 9 o'clock or we will shoot ya"  
Missile launchers haunt ya in your nightmares  
It ain't quite fair, little tykes ain't prepared  
They've got your wife naked bare in the subway  
For some thug play, neo-punks with cerebral pumps  
For enhanced recognition of politicians and witches  
Senior citizens are disposed against their wishes  
Aliens landed and said our planet wasn't worth invadin  
Cuz all the natural resources are fadin

I envision turbulence and murder since it's an everyday  
occurrence (3x)

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