

Kottonmouth Kings

"Suburban Life"

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Suburban life ain't what it seems
Suburban life the American dream
Suburban life so pretty and green
Suburban life ain't what it seems

Big A, little A, bouncin' B
The system got you but it won't get me
Big A, little A, bouncin' B
The system got you but it won't get me

Now my pops bought the system
American dreamer
Bought a new home
And a brand new Beamer
But it didn't take 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
Well 6 months later Municipal Court
Divorce time baby, child support
I went from home cooked meals to TV dinners
No more little Steven
Now I'm Saint Dog 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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He's 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 sellin' herbs on the blocks
On every street
No real jobs for the P-T-B
So what's it gonna be?
White minority!

C'Mon!

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Now broken homes inside every house
Neighbors yellin', can't work it out
I said beating wives, tweaked out nights
Ooh what a feeling
Ooh what a life
Now you can't 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, I hear the telephone ring
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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