

## **Kings Kottonmouth**

### **"High Society"**

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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

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