

# Peace Not Greed (feat. Jack Grisham of Tsol)

## Kottonmouth Kings

Good evening, This is Los Angeles A lonely teenage daydream  
Of things I just might be  
A surreal kind of thinking  
Keeps on drifting in on me  
My twisted body is lifeless  
Not so their twisted minds  
Peace through power their motto  
Power through peace their crime Product of our environment (x8) Maybe one day they will legalize weed  
In the year TWO "G" the planet could be deceased  
We plead to the fleece while we're beggin' on our knees  
In our hometown Cali with bears and green trees  
Birds and the bees, hot sand on the beach  
Shells in the sea and I'm living in peace  
Like a dog on a leash locked up with no key  
I gotta smoke under cover, Motherfuck the police Yeah, see the matching hand and they're robbing from the hat  
The laws an illusion to symbolize that  
Putting us in jail for the with us living tax tax  
I can see the wires in the levitating act  
I can hear the lies and they're calling them facts  
I can see the bars and they're lookin all cracked  
I read between the lines but the lines are all crap  
I can feel the knife turning in my back How would life be if the world smoked weed?  
Guaranteed there'd be peace not greed  
See, it's hell  
Living in a cell  
Legalize the plant only time will tell How would life be if the world smoked weed?  
Guaranteed there'd be peace not greed  
See, it's hell  
Living in a cell  
Legalize the plant only time will tell You are a sacred being of light  
Projected into reality for a purpose  
Demand the right to your moment  
In this holographic gift with no rules, no borders  
Except for those who you choose to accept and live by Abolish government is nothing to me  
Forget about god, he's not here to see  
We live by a system, a perfect mold  
People perfect people who are poor and old  
Lies were spent on a sad defense  
They said we're lookin for a method in this world ???

Presidents are named  
Presidents are labeled highest man on the government table  
America, land of the free  
Free to the power of the people in uniform (x2)  
How would life be if the world smoked weed?  
Guaranteed there'd be peace not greed  
See, it's hell  
Living in a cell  
Legalize the plant only time will tell  
How would life be if the world smoked weed?  
Guaranteed there'd be peace not greed  
See, it's hell  
Living in a cell  
Legalize the plant only time will tell  
Society, fuck it!  
I've had enough!  
The system's full of crooks, straight up corrupt  
You look like a decoy bobbing like a duck  
And your money keeps em smokin on a BC Bluff  
You're caught up in the headlights of my V-Dub bus  
TSOL and the Kings about to even things up  
Your birds will take all the air out the sky  
Bring em down to our level  
You can work, can't hide  
Product of our environment (x8)  
A lonely teenage daydream  
Of things I just might be  
A surreal kind of thinking  
Keeps on drifting in on me  
My twisted body is lifeless  
Not so their twisted minds  
Peace through power their motto  
Power through peace their crime  
The government keeps our control over the population  
While the schools teach the kids restricted education  
Murder, Rape, Sex, and Underage prostitution  
They got the war on pot, they got the wrong solution  
I wake and I bake, nowhere to escape  
Livin' life in a tank they invade my space  
Betrayed full of hate while they're shootin all blanks  
Society's lost in a paranoid state  
It's the illusion of ownership, It's take what you can get  
The banks are the loan sharks and everyone's in debt  
And if you get ahead how quickly you forget  
You're hanging from a burning rope without a safety net  
They tax you when you sell  
They tax you when you buy  
They take half when you live  
Then they take half when you die  
These are the lies that they are stating as facts  
I can see the wires of the levitating act  
How would life be if the world smoked weed?  
Guaranteed there'd be peace not greed  
See, it's hell  
Living in a cell

Legalize the plant only time will tellHow would life be if the world smoked weed?

Guaranteed there'd be peace not greed

See, it's hell

Living in a cell

Legalize the plant only time will tellI'm glad that I can read

I'm glad that I can write

I read their fuckin bullshit

Every single night

When off in my head went a little fuckin light

It told me what was wrong it told me what was right

World bank-Power and control

Issuing the money and they're dollin' out the roles

Charging what they want to with the money, the control

Living in their nightmare, giving them your soul!

Songwriters

XAVIER, S. XAVIER, MILLER, MCNUTT, JACK GRISHAM, TODD BARNES, MIKE ROCHE, RON

EMORY TSOLPublished by

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