

Dope Shit

Russkaja

What up world? Finally here
Let me roll you up a joint while you grab us a beer, for real
I feel like things been getting a bit weird
And so I've got a bone to pick with all the music I hear
Amongst all the marketing schemes
I try my hardest to embark within the artist in me
Wear my heart on my sleeve, play my part on the beat
And when I'm on, the other stars find it hard to compete
But all the jargon gets bombarded makes it harder to keep
Going on with what I started, feel I've fallen effete
Cause what they want is just a product, sing a song about weed
Being blunt or being honest doesn't sell CD's
But see, I've been loving titties and such
But there's so much I'd rather talk about than being a drunk
Skinny dippin' with some women real thin with the bud
Is way more interestin' to listeners, I guess it's because
See that underground sound radio don't play
So today to be a star you've gotta look both ways
They want that dope shit, dope shit, dope shit
And I'm here
They say they want that dope shit, dope shit, dope shit
Well alright, but they want something more commercial
Well alright
Now see that underground sound radio don't play
So today to be a star you've gotta look both ways
They want that dope shit, dope shit dope shit
And I'm here
You know the bright stars, lovely chicks
Party scenes, all the fans and shit
Less street talk and some politics
Are you in touch what's happening? Alright
[We got it for you, it's the dope shit]Alright, well alright, well okay
It's all nonsense
As long as we believe it we'll continue to be heavenly incompetent
Its all profit
As long as they're controlling our thoughts they're calling the shots, it's obvious
With no options
We turn on the television but all it tells is to listen to gossip

They're all monsters

Convincing you they're living under the bed or even in the closet

But they're in our work, in our church, in our conscience

And in our schools, in our rules, in our congressmen

Confused use god defense

But how soon we find out even God's with them

My god your god who's side you with?

My god's your god two sides of sin

Common sense, not science of rocket ship

That's why I dream, step to a new consciousness

In my dream slept with the new

concept and

Speak through, seek truth, think positive

Do concerts connect with an audience

And tell the whole world direct that we all in this

Our fault our fathers had started this

To all y'all yo we all got a part in this

When it's all said and done put my heart in this

And then still find time for some party shit

See that underground sound radio don't play

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Are you in touch what's happening? Alright

[We got it for you, it's the dope shit]Alright, well alright, well okay

I'm feeling pretty good right now, you know?

Just got some shit off my chest, right

You know I'm all for some good music and some chillin' and some vibin' out

I think it's only appropriate that we breaking it down

But right now we're here for the fabulous 1500 or Nothin'

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