

# High Society

## Chris Barber And His Jazz Band

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 saut swindle  
Got tossed the fuck out the window  
Ya know what I'm sayin'  
KOTTONMOUTH kings, still blowin' smoke rings  
Keep your head up It's a high society  
It's time for some realization  
Not fueled by media manipulations  
But the manifestation of the last generation, legalization Fuck your pension, if you're paid, pay attention  
Teachers of this land, yo, your all on detention  
You failed to mention 'bout this everyday struggle  
Placed me in a bubble but it popped on the double Now, you're in trouble 'cuz I'm older now  
I'm bolder now, bitch, I'm a soldier now  
I've been raised to blaze in this simple place  
Like a Greyhound's race to brace, this is a disgrace I've seen people starved till there no life left  
I've seen heads kicked in for the words that they said  
Police crackin' skulls, with no questions asked  
A suicidal shot from a shotgun blast It didn't have nothing to do with them hoes, that they got popped in here  
Didn't have shit to do with the one that they dropped in here  
Nothing to do with the land that got stole  
Believe me, mother fucker, 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 this straight, this systems full of shit  
They say "In God we trust", you're a fuckin' hypocrite  
Crooked politicians lying out their ass  
Money hungry whores, behind the doors smokin' grass No trust in the nation, trust in the nation  
Spending all the money on the fucking immigration  
Walls caving in, it's getting hard to breathe  
51-50's what this system's done to me Money don't mean shit to me, it grows on evil trees  
Breaks up families, it's more like a disease  
'Cuz it's tension, did I mention, it's the government's invention  
Dollar, dollar bill, ya'll Currency, a mighty dollar, for 20 bucks  
You can make somebody's daughter suck a hooker-holla  
Turn a boy into a baller, watch his chips stack taller  
Dollar, dollar bill ya'll You'll see, it's all or nothin' in this game of survival  
Got hustlers holdin' on to the scams

They go watch their bible But I'm viable, for me to stay tribal  
And keep making these flows undeniable  
But it's viable for me to stay tribal  
And keep making these flows undeniable 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 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 Now, a nation that's stolen, can never be golden  
Compassion's not true in, in this shallow mound of ruin  
Modern industry, the industrial complex  
A system of no balance and not enough checks Disease bred, transmitted through sex  
Revelation through provision  
Can you pay the tuition? Can you make the grade?  
Is life really all about getting paid? Money can't buy nothin' buried in a grave  
Slave driven, unforgiven  
The more you make, the better you're livin'  
So it's all role-playin', playing roles, grave diggers diggin' holes Genetics strange, 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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