# High Society

## Bob Crosby

Now don't get me wrong
The 10 Commandments is cool
See, once upon a time
I too, believed in the golden ruleBut 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 upIt's a high society
It's time for some realization
Not fueled by media manipulations
But the manifestation of the last generation, legalizationFuck 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 doubleNow, 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 disgraceI'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 blastIt 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 controlI 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 societyFirst 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' grassNo 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 meMoney 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'llCurrency, 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'llYou'll see, it's all or nothin' in this game of survival
Got hustlers holdin' on to the scams

They go watch their bibleBut 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 undeniableI 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 societyDrown, 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 societyNow, 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 checksDisease 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' holesGenetics 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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