

Peace Not Greed (feat. Jack Grisham)

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

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EMORY TSOLPublished by

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