Common People

Street Dogs

I'm tired of American socialite culture
God it makes me sick
I've got so much fire burning down inside
The time has come to face the truth and bring about a changeI don't care about all your books and magazines
All these new evolving scenes or plastic teenage dreams
Want to sing for all the angry kids up on the block
The kids are fighting dope, the people time forgot
These things are the things that stir my soul, impassion me to sing
Got so much frustration, really starting to sing
See so many faults, got things to vent and lose
All fed up with everything so this is what I chooseWe have had, had enough
The time has come to call their bluffThis is a battle cry for the common people
The forgotten nowhere kids stuck
We're singing this song for all of the common people
Who've given up so much and gotten back so littleAnd another thing that bothers me is the black gold gang and how they use the poor
With arrogance and lies, all those fake smiles
The time has come to call them out so let the gloves come offUs lower class kids get stuck inside a rich man's war
Seems like less about the freedom and more like mining with the world
And we're not born of entitlement, we hump down in the dirt
Sometimes it makes us wonder what we're really fighting for
These are things that light my fuse and make me wonder whyLosing my grip on the handle, off it I might fly
See so many faults, got things to vent and lose
All fed up with everything, so this is what I chooseWe have had, had enough
The time has come to call their bluffThis is a battle cry for the common people
The forgotten nowhere kids stuck
We're singing this song for all of the common people
Who've given up so much and got back so littleGot a lot on my mind, too much something I think
Pretty damn opinionated, make me swim or sink
Should I give it up? Close my mouth for good?
Go back to work, I should... hell no!This is a battle cry for the common people
The forgotten nowhere kids stuck
We're singing this song for all of the common people
Who've given up so much and got back so little
[x2]Got no more to talk about, this is where we are
Not a damn expert only sing what's in my heart
This is what we have today and this is what we do
And if you don't like it...

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