

# Suburban Life

## Belching Penguins

Suburban life ain't what it seems  
Suburban life, the American dream  
Suburban life, so pretty and clean  
Suburban life ain't what it seems  
The big A, little A and a bouncin' B  
The system got you but it won't get me  
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The system got you but it won't get me  
Now my pops bought the system, American dreamer  
Bought a new home and a brand new Beamer  
But it didn't long for things, things to fall apart  
Because the system that he bought ain't got no heart  
From the bills for days he got blood shot eyes  
The American dream was a pack of lies  
6 months later, Municipal court  
Divorce time baby, child support  
I went from home cooked meals to TV dinners  
No more little Steven, now it's Saint Dog the Sinner  
There's no cash back 'cause there was no receipt  
Man, suburban life ain't done a dime for me  
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Gave in a little deeper to the third degree  
More drugs, white thugs and wannabes  
Soldiers of the burbs all feel deceived  
America, what? Land of the green  
Now you got problems I got mine too  
There's not enough bud for the Kottonmouth Krew  
'Cause when we smoke we smoke to get away  
To elevate from this world of hate, never perpetrate  
I don't want no degree selling herbs on the burbs  
On Erie Street  
No real jobs for the PTB, so what's it gonna be?

White minority  
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Now broken homes inside every house  
Neighbors yellin', can't work it out  
I said, "Beaten wives, tweaked out nights"  
Ooh what a feeling, ooh what a life  
Now you can't turn back the hands of time  
So let me tell you about da flyest friend of mine  
He's Bobby B, king of the crops  
Deep dark purse, phat drop tops  
Philly blunt placed behind his ear  
Two turn tables and a Heineken beer  
And this is just and everyday thing  
Kottonmouth Kings telephone rings  
It's X and you know he's rolling with Saint Dog  
Leapin' like some frogs, trunk full of hogs  
Trunk full of stakes, dirt bikes and rakes  
Whatever we could get we was gonna take  
Just like the pirates of the Caribbean  
Neighborhood watch, don't like what they're seein'  
Fuck 'em 'cause they got it like that  
Kottonmouth rollin' deep, snatching surfboard wax  
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Fuck the system