Sour Patch Kids

Asher Roth

Use the eyes of the owl (There's a foul batch)

The sour patch kids got me out of wack

And out of gas, the hour glass spills

As I'm left on the Vasey without a vest

Lost my train of thought

My brain cannot be bought

Trained to trainicle auberate with authority

(No way Jose)

The Chay in May

(Revolutionary)

To the leaders I am scary

I pose a threat to those

Who get to close for comfort

And won't conform

Come forward

Sworn on my unborn son

If there is one more war I will come for thee

Poor get poorer, the rich just get richer

Get the jist

You see the big picture?

China's ditched from a shake on the Richter

Mother Earth shrugs and we all get evicted

This some sick shit, slightly twisted

Information from our nations capital

Capital is all the captain calls for

They just want more

(And more)

And more

(And more)

And more

(And more)

And more

(And more)

And more

(And more)

I don't hear you

Take me away

Take me away from here

Take me away
I don't hear you
My people crying, and be dining
They be dining in the islands
Drinking wine with their wives
Like everything is fine

Denying that they fightin' for the their lives

Every night to survive

Since the beginning of time

Aye, yai, yai

Can't believe the evil that feeds off

This so called American dream

Lies in the seat, make all the Americans Seem like blood sucking money hungry fiends

But money doesn't mean a damn thing to me

I just want to be, I want to be free But unfortunately a fortune is what you need

'Cause the Fortune 500s run the country

It's one company if you're not a company

Would you mind grabbing me a cup of tea?

If we go hungry, in our own country

I wonder what it's like living in Hungary

Yeah, it isn't funny, but it's coming

It's about to get ugly, streets turn into a game of rugby

I don't hear you

Take me away

Take me away from here

Take me away

I don't hear you

We're buying bubbly and make it rain 100s

Is it just me or is that some dumbshit?

Yo what the fuck? Hoe comes

Little dumb shit, let's go

(I know you can think of something)

Donate your dollars, raise a dollar

Help a mother, save a father

'Cause poverty is probably our biggest problem

And it ain't gon' stop with Obama

To save the world we must start at the bottom

I don't hear you

Take me away

Take me away from here

Take me away

I don't hear you

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/