

High Society

Lionel Hampton and His Orchestra

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 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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