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 vestLost 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 conformCome 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 jistYou 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 twistedInformation 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 youMy people crying, and be dining
They be dining in the islands
Drinking wine with their wives
Like everything is fineDenying that they fightin' for the their lives
Every night to survive
Since the beginning of time

Aye, yai, yaiCan'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 fiendsBut 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 companyWould 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 rugbyI don't hear you
Take me away
Take me away from here
Take me away
I don't hear youWe'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 bottomI don't hear you
Take me away
Take me away from here
Take me away
I don't hear you

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