

# Living In Fear

## Kottonmouth Kings

Full speed ahead never slow my roll lightin j's as I pass your hi-way patrol  
On the sidewalk spittin as the cop drive by-  
Piggy starin at me like I'm supposed to blink an eye  
I don't fear other men other men fear me  
I don't believe in your ignorant hypocrisy  
I don't need you to judge me or read me my rights  
Tough cops on bikes no gay men in tights A little bit of love  
A little bit of fear  
A little bit of everybody's mouth in my ear  
I ain't listen to you because I do what I do  
And if you got some bud's  
I'm a smoke then to  
You betta back the hell up a give loc some space  
And quite the bullshit you're yellin in my face  
I got one life to live and I'm goin out smoking  
So fuck what you say and the people that are chosen Livin in fear fear of their cops fear of their jails fear of their  
laws  
Livin in fear fear of their plan fear of their guns fear of there hand-  
Livin in fear fear of their hate fear of their boots night sticks-n-mace  
Fear of their power ignorance and greed  
Fear of their laws and the hate they breed- fear not This is a unified session built for world wide token i  
May stay bent true but I'm not broken  
You silence me see 'cause I'm out spoken  
Your sleep walkin now I'm awokin  
Ask d-loc if you think I'm jokin  
d-loc stays blazed everyday I'm token  
So if money can't be eaten and freedom can't be bought  
You speak of free thinkin they'll incarcerate your thought  
So give me the right to speak and I'm a take it  
Give me a mold to break and I'm a break it  
True to myself I stay I can't fake it  
Put the pot in the brownie mix and then bake it Livin in fear fear of their cops fear of their jails fear of their laws  
Livin in fear fear of their plan fear of their guns fear of there hand-  
Livin in fear fear of their hate fear of their boots night sticks-n-mace  
Fear of their power ignorance and greed  
Fear of their laws and the hate they breed- fear not You want me to be scarred, prepare to be let down  
I'm standing strong on my ground, still reppin' p-town  
Ridin' round in my crown, the cops see me and frown  
And they be acting like clowns, pulling me over for my sounds

Fuckin hassling me with their authority  
With their badge, fucking fags, illegal search and siege  
Found a little bit of weed, now I gotta pay a fee  
When I can smoke in the streets is when I'll really be free  
Livin in fear fear of their cops fear of their jails fear of  
their laws  
Livin in fear fear of their plan fear of their guns fear of there hand-  
Livin in fear fear of their hate fear of their boots night sticks-n-mace  
Fear of their power ignorance and greed  
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