

1605 Life

Kottonmouth Kings

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, bouncin' B
The system got you but it won't get me
The big A, little A, bouncin' B
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 Dogg 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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Suburban life the American dream
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The big A, little 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
Gave in a little deeper to the third degree
More drugs, white thugs and wannabe's
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 every street
No real jobs for the P.T.B.

Ao what's it gonna be? White minority
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The system got you but it won't get me
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 cant 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
Its X and you know he's rollin' with Saint Dogg
Leapin' like some frogs trunk full of hogs
Trunk full of stakes, dirt bikes and rakes
What ever we could get we was gonna take
Just like the pirates of the Caribbean
Neighborhood watch don't like what they're seein'
Ha, ha, ha, we got it like that
Kottonmouth rollin' deep, snatching surfboard racks
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Fuck the system