

# Society

King Iso

I've trekked through the inner sanctions of irony  
Bewildered by the wilderness's varieties  
Determined by the undefined identifying me  
So who do I blame, me or society?

Society, what have you done to me?  
Brainwashed me with formulas of how I should be

Most of us corrupted at a young age  
Fifty fifties of mental problems and some rage  
What was your family doing most of them Sundays?  
Pushing worship or probably to be a dumb slave  
Watching niggas around you banging and bump bass  
Telling our women, pussy selling and pumps paid  
And nobody loving they self so everyone hate  
The system tripping us all and I would one day  
I just wanted to be accepted, here comes gangs  
Red and blue rags to bat like the blunt race  
Pick a gat spray a fool what's a gun range  
Nickel bag to the school nigga fuck change  
Plus cane turn a nigga to a numb brain  
Got self so it's Blood gang, wasn't focus on one grade  
All I wanna do is fuck dames  
My dicky fit had the cum stains  
Looking at the OG like he the man  
Thinking that I had to do whatever he did to be a man  
Thinking one day I'ma lead a clan  
And when I get locked up will be the day that we will meet again  
Threw my whole life away shit I need a gram  
Too busy competing with niggas for a breezy, damn  
I lost it all and went broke, and didn't see a hand  
Like captain Hook, now I got more green than Peter Pan  
Been through it all, can you hear me, what I'm stressing  
Now to wake up and eat some cereal a blessing  
Twenty some odd years hitting on my lesson  
Never could be measured by material possessions  
Got me looking at my son sleep at night like  
I will never let you live my life  
Wonder why ya nigga got his life right  
'Cause when I died, I ain't see no bright lights  
Got me yelling...

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My future destination was predetermined by government  
If it wasn't then what was it, fuck it I had enough of this  
Suffering tell me suck it in, if I don't I'ma sucka then  
Probably woke up again, push the truth when I publish it  
Got me wondering what am I up against  
I can see that society lied to me, who's a puppet then  
I believe I'm the last of a dying breed I will summon it  
By the meaning that fiending is necessary so stomach it  
They teaching me my people be inferior  
And I need some greenery indeed to be superior

Leaving me to be where I can reach, I hope you hearing us  
Money isn't everything my peep believe I'm serious  
Fearing us be the reason we should disappear to dust  
Open up ya E-Y-E and see why we are furious  
Pyramid schemes got us warring like Syria  
Gotta bang this B like pyramids, period  
Nearing this new revelation of my mine  
Murdering, I bet you ain't safe in the mind  
Universal body bumping [?] in the sign  
Pray to my creator, put my faith in the nine  
Fuck a seige, destiny, I'm just taking my time  
People looking for the freaking strangers but why  
Perception is what you validate  
And aside, if they neglect it, no wonder every day niggas die  
God damn, this why we beef  
This why we mug while we whip out in streets  
This why we snowboard and just pack a gun on our hips  
Prolly front for a chick now you see what the fuck wrong with me  
Him, them, and she, born without shit so that's why we compete  
Youth in America mission complete  
Let's just hope it is weak yelling society

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Yeah  
I used to play society's victim  
Shit happens, you feel me?  
I don't let it define me though, I just keep pushing  
It's my choices what make me me, you feel me?  
You too...  
Iso, Brain