

# Bow To Your Kings

Otherwise

Maybe the meek will inherit the Earth  
Destined to live like a slave since birth  
Only stand up if someone else stands up first  
So keep ya head down and get back to work!  
Stay on that hustle, on that grind 'til ya dead  
Make that bread, stay in line or it's off witcha head

But at the end of the day, little man  
Hey, it is what it is...

So put down your fists, don't put up a fight  
Give up now with all of your might  
Follow them the rest of your life  
Both knees on the ground and bow to your kings now, bow to your kings  
Don't bite, they say jump you ask em how high  
Police in the streets, just stay inside  
Both knees on the ground and bow to your kings now, bow to your kings  
Get down!

What will ya do when they turn out the lights?  
Will you give up all your God-given rights?  
If you were stronger then maybe you'd rise  
But you've been conditioned to keep it inside  
Never forget, you'll never have any worth  
No, your place is down in the dirt  
Keep in mind they don't care if it hurts

But at the end of the day, little bitch  
Hey, it is what it is...

So put down your fists, don't put up a fight  
Give up now with all of your might  
Follow them the rest of your life  
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