Gimme some beer, Gimme some fear, Reality and fame

Money from you Money for them Billions being made

You think you got a real deal All you're buyin' is a fifth wheel They gotcha by the ying yang More dollar for the big bang

And when you have to have it Somehow you always find away, You'll find a way Then it becomes a habit You'll rob your late friend's grave

It's sex, it's drugs,
And then we all fall down
Get hooked,
On life
Or join the underground

It's oil, it's guns,
Bad guys we never see
It's war, dead sons,
Be all that you can be

Give it a spin
Maybe you'll win
Nobody's gettin paid

Lightin it up Shootin it up Ya really should be afraid

You're lookin' for a new chin So they tighten up your old grin All you wanna do is fit in So they're gonna make you real thin

It's just enough to tease you
They nail you right between the eyes
Nail you right between the eyes

Somehow it will disease you While you're lobotomized

It's meds, it's feds,
Don't need no PhD's
Load down, those sounds,
We love our MP3's

It's cribs, it's cars
Mercedes BNZ

It's abs, it's carbs
Stop super-sizing me!

It's sex, it's drugs,
And then we all fall down
Get hooked,
On life
Or join the underground

It's crips, it's bloods
It's pimped out S.U.V.'s
It's court, prime time
Those lawyer S.O.B.'s

It's X, It's crack
It's glass and A.D.D.
It's cool, it's wack
I'll pay you back

Your kick, you prick You get the first one free You're cuffed, you're hooked, You're hooked.