Now, that we got our boys back in
We're gonna get more + more again
This is the way it ought to be - Its good for them if its good for me

In their dirty clothes with their stinking breathes
With their something for nothin + their excuses
They got more of our money than the boys who make the guns
Now we're gonna [illegible] the [illegible] lazy susan on em
Let em live in cold + dirt - if they want the job they can get the work
So when you see them on the street - count how many ways their lockey
They're the haves + theres the have nots - + we're gonna git
What can get got

Throw a dime at their feet but keep them wild
where it's man eat man woman + child
~~[illegible] cheaper~~
But helpin too much is not hip at all
Or in rewarding or spiritual

For you who gan enjoy it to the hilt
Sharing just a sign of guilt

So when you feel that tug at your wallet
Keep walkin ~~[illegible]~~ for its their own fault

~~[illegible] its cheaper~~
Welfare costs more than a police state
and well own the cops to keep it our way
Build more prisons while we're at it
For when they develop poor work habits