

Bottoms Up

Kottonmouth Kings

That's about a blunt bitch to be in the ghetto,
Motherfuckers you see hangin around liquor stores

Turn that shit up like nothing
That Sisco and shit, y'know that O that O.E.
The bullet, the bull drop, turn that shit up
You liein? Early in the morning turn that shit up

BOTTOMS UP

Crunk [X5]

[chorus X2][All] Lets smoke a big chunk,
Getting high getting loose and get crunk
Bottoms Up we gonna make that shit bump
Everybody in the place come on jump jump
[Daddy X] Its me friends Daddy X again,
Roll a fat joint, crack a Heineken,
I'm in the back room havin sex again

(Ooh not again)

Oh yes again

I'm addicted, smoked out and placid
Bottoms Up y'all raise your shot glasses
Shake your asses ladies let it hang out
Gotta get down show em what you all about

We came to raise hell,

Suck the bong,

We aint well till sweats drippin off our bong

(Last Call)

They aint rushin us outta here we goin all night

This here is all year

(Last Call)

We aint leavin here,

(Last Call)

I said we aint leavin here,

We takin over throwin out security,

Bottoms up whats up whos with me

[Chorus][Richter] My drinks done, my glass is empty

1,2,3 shots now im feelin friendly

(whats up ladies)

You wanna tempt me, I love a challenge

I been known to drink liquor till I lose my balance

We getting drunk, drunk

We after crunk, crunk

We smoking skunk, skunk

We know what you want, want

The sticky shit that you only see in pictures,

The old G heads know it comes from Johnny Richter

Our reputation well it speaks for itself,

If you want the bomb shit you better come with some wealth

All I got is green crack, cush and skunk 1

Im in a super, super haze in a dumpster son

So pack a bowl if you wanna get high,

Shit pack 5 go ahead heres my pipe,

Fill it up right so it hits her clean

It's the weapon goin out to watch

Tell her what I mean

[Chorus]White boys do that shit,

You throwin that shit down,

That beer and shit

12 pack, 48, 24's 48

White guys drink a lot of fuckin beer

God Damn

Crunk [X5]

[D-Loc]Get crunk, crunk yeah,

Get crunk get crunk yeah

Give a fuck, roll a blunt

He said roll a blunt

He said get crunk

No he said roll a blunt

We getting drunk rockin mikes doin things that you wouldn't believe

Hey yo you need to pass the weed

Every day and every night

Hey yo mike stop the beat 'cause I forgot my rhyme

(Fuck where'd I put that shit

Hey Patrick have you seen my book)

I need to get another drink you know I need another hit

I need to take another rip, I need to smoke another cig

Y'know the D double dash

And im seein state lit

You know the Kottonmouth Kings is killin this shit

(Yeah)

You got sumthin to say you need to say it right now

'cause you cant deny that I move the crowd

Bottoms Up motherfuckers we 10 years deep

Give a fuck what you said,

Give a fuck what you think

[chorus X3]

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