

Built To Last

Kottonmouth Kings

You gonna hit some weed up in the motherfucker?
DJ Bobby B, D-LocTime keeps on slidin' through that hour glass
I, I need to rip another vapor blast
Why do all these people keep on talkin' trash?
'Cuz, 'cuz you know that we was built to lastThe Adventures of Shaky Bonez, the Intruder
A.k.a. D-Loc, Mr. Ginseu Master
The Budda Blasta, its all good
Operatin' in my green room, cuttin' up my wordsYou betta make way, Ive been know to blow the spot
Mr. Ginseu Master an' Bobby Suenam
We form like Voltron, connected by the feet
So there's room to reach, we transform the beatWith the ill techniques, needles stick like gum
Bobby on the two an' shaky on the one
Here comes the Suenamy brothas, duck, fuck, run
Grab your shields an' put them up, this aint for funTable combat, son, you betta blow the spot
When I penetrate its deep, you know I smoke my pot
Everyday I stay ripped, they call me D L to the C
Dont eva get it twisted, ya na meanTime keeps on slidin' through that hour glass
I, I need to rip another vapor blast
Why do all these people keep on talkin' trash?
'Cuz, 'cuz you know that we was built to lastAn' you know this, I got some herb in my pocket
A caddie an' a truck, a phat chain wallet
A dirt bike, mini bike an' a go-cart
A skateboard, shot gun an' a snowboardMy white board because winter just passed
Summer's comin' up, river runs with the hash
Me an' all my dogs, drinkin' beers, token' buds
Workin' on our trucks right under the sunAn' when the water cold, we sit an' get stoned
Hollerin' at the hunny's, talkin' shit from Crows boat
An' if you dont know, I dont really fuckin' care
Like, listen to a drunk when hes yappin' in my earTalkin' this, talkin' that, you not makin' no sense
Like smokin' crack by a fence or bud when its dense
Dont ever get it twisted, let me tell you again
The call me L O C, sucka see ya, sayTime keeps on slidin' through that hour glass
I, I need to rip another vapor blast
Why do all these people keep on talkin' trash?
'Cuz, 'cuz you know that we was built to lastI be the kid with my pants straight sagged to my knees
Got my Vans on my feet, smoke a ounce a week
Writin' rhymes to beats, intertwinin' with timin'
Rhymin' patters are scatterin', Im as high as the HeavensFarmer are cattle, eatin' Valiums an' tatilen
On the side of a mountain, choppin' trees down for cabins

On the search for medallions, I about to burn like dragons
Now they live in your [Incomprehensible], how could you imagine? Back in the day, I was a pest in the
classroom
With a attitude, babblin', on the desk, I was taggin'
While the teacher was talkin', half the time I was nappin'
'Sides the fact, I was slackin', didnt care if I was passin' Relaxin' an' laughin', stealin' pencils an'
[Incomprehensible]
Children for magazine, memories of causalities
People, now gather, me, Im the D L O C
An' Ill I do is smoke weed, son of a bitch Time keeps on slidin' through that hour glass
I, I need to rip another vapor blast
Why do all these people keep on talkin' trash?
'Cuz, 'cuz you know that we was built to last

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