Paid Vacation

Cliff Wagner

We put some of the illest beats from the west coast into circulation You swept them under the rug 'cause we was Caucasian Had you even second guessin our hip hop occupation We don't give a fuck about Mtv or your local radio station Kottonmouth Kings serves the underground nation oh no I'm back in the scene still same car same zip code didn't move too far same old friends same old story drink throw up then puke and rally same old pets I still got Ed quit smokin bogues now i get head instead cause the ass i hit now yo you wouldn't believe same old bed but i got new sheets still smokin pot still dodgin cops two things in my life that are never gonna stop 50-50 on the lip kick flip off the hit still drivin high bust the same ol tricks same ol jokes pop the same size tokes still hit the river in the same dope boats still no coke but smoke an ounce a day and any jay in the rotation is done Our whole life is a paid vacation You probably wont hear us on your radio station 'cause beats like these bang the underground nation Joints keep blazin constantly rotatin God damn i got some worn out shit Forever circulating on a quest to be free The same old pants and the dirty ass lid Still got the same ol sweaters that i never even use My worn out socks and my worn out shoes I gotta worn out couch in the middle of my house It's all fuckin faded 'cause i always pass out My bike still rolls you know the BK's a ripper My skate's gettin old but i got some new stickers ?? the faders leeking over broke another bong and lost a big nug of ganja ?? just got burned by some candles the table in my kitchen gots a chip up in the glass i misplaced my records and i smoked all my kamels and the pressure from the faucet for the the water dont blast I"m done damn i need some money im gonna lose it my shits goin south on me Our whole life is a paid vacation You probably wont hear us on your radio station Joints keep blazin constantly rotatin 'cause beats like these bang the underground nation Same ol X same punk rock veins Same bounced checks just sign different names Same dirty thought, I'm a dick for brains Same ol sheets got the crusty cum stains Same ol story same ol routine same nympho same old butt feind same ol player same old ass ways I just bought a truck and i got a new crib same ol number back from my club days Same ol Same ol we got some new shit I'm bout to chop it all up and slang it around my town well you got a new crib i just purchased a pound well i'ma need about 4 to drop my price to the ground whoa to the people that have laid the foundation whoa it ain't as serious as it sounds bob marley cypress hill 2 Short and Total Devistation

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