

# King Klick

## Kottonmouth Kings

[D-Loc]

Muthafucka's

You know the Kottonmouth Kings done did this shit

You know the Kottonmouth Kings yo just dont stop

You know the Kottonmouth Kings is 10 years deep

You know the Kottonmouth Kings gives a fuck what you think

Ya'll muther fuckers better back the fuck up, stop runnin your mouth talkin shit bout the klick

It's the motha fuckin Kottonmouth Kings bitch!

Get with the King klick[Richter]

Now we done did this shit

And we still do this shit

Ya'll need to quit your lip

Get with the King klick!Our klick be the sickest

Your klick act like bitches

Ya'll wanna get some riches

Get with the King klick!Now everybody stackin' the dough

Everybody with the papers that wants some mo' yea

Everybody thats on the grind, yea serve anybody all day anytime uh

Drive-up teller service right to my back gate

That's the way I ran my game back at 1228

D, B, JR and A what can I say we used to run it nonstop

Sellin' nitrous, acid, extacy, shrooms, pills and a whole lotta pot

Makin' and spendin money

Just laughin and actin' funny

Throwin' parties and pullin' honeys...??[Daddy X]

They call me X-Tra-X

See im the realest yet

Im like that old school vet, put your whole crew to the test

Ill knock you out your socks, run your ass off the stage

Im pushin major weight, makin plays like Willie Mays

Over the shoulder i get colder as the pressure mounds

Im gettin older so i like my green in large amounts

Im self made never rode on no ones coat or dick

Im gettin paid when you run your mouth about that fuckin' klick[Chorus (Richter)]

Now we done did this shit

And we still do this shit

Ya'll need to quit your lip

Get with the King klick!Our klick be the sickest

Your klick act like bitches

Ya'll wanna get some riches  
Get with the King klick! See we got bags of herb  
That we've been known to serve  
Ya'll wanna move some? Word!  
You know the King klick! So please don't speak to late  
Please do not hesitate  
Y'all want that family grave?  
You know the King klick! [D-Loc]  
D-D-dash-dash double O trouble double O dash  
I will bust that ass  
Ya'll mother fuckers watch your back  
D-double dash dot double O trouble, when you pass me the mic who's ready for the rumble  
Ya'll know wussup, you don't want this shit  
This your boy D-Loc from that KingSpade click  
Were taken names your gettin broke out quick  
And i don't give a fuck if you think your slick  
Dog i don't give a fuck if you think you hard  
'cause ya'll mother fuckers will get scarred  
Cut you up quick you know the gense master  
And everybody know i go a little faster  
Slice and dice and cut you up  
You know Shakey Bonez don't give a fuck [Richter]  
And now we're takin vacations over sea's  
Off profits from weed, it's me Johnny Richter from the Kottonmouth Kings  
Now that's the sickest klick this scene has ever seen  
It's also the same klick that be on top of the green  
So who's really wanna be down?  
Who's down to clown  
Who's down for the underground sound  
Who's down to rep the crown  
Who's down for the city of P-Town  
Who's in it to win it, who's in to finish  
Who's ready and willin when it's time to ?pin it?  
Go get that dough that we've been waitin' for come on let's go  
Get with the King klick!! [Chorus (Richter)]  
Now we done did this shit  
And we still do this shit  
Ya'll need to quit your lip  
Get with the King klick Our klick be the sickest  
Your klick act like bitches  
Ya'll wanna get some riches  
Get with the King klick See we got bags of herb  
That we've been known to serve  
Ya'll wanna move some? Word!  
You know the King klick So please don't speak to late

Please do not hesitate  
Yall want that family grave?  
Get with the King klick[Daddy X]  
Out like some super stars  
In the back of these limousine town cars  
Every where we roll people they know who we are  
Were closin out the show then we shuttin down the bar  
You kow the King klick!![D-Loc]  
24's spinnin win im pullin up to the club  
You know i never wait in line 'cause im always gettin love  
Im with them v.i.p's gettin drunk smellin like buds  
Its time to get crunk on the West Coast 'cause  
Double dash in your ass  
No time for the rhyme gettin loose gettin drunk, callin out bitch crew's,  
kottonmouth to the mouth what the fuck ya'll muther fuckers talkin about you  
gettin fucked up  
Keep tryin to test dont think you want this shit bitch eat a dick back the fuck up and get these  
nuts!.....Trick[Chorus (Richter)]  
Now we done did this shit  
And we still do this shit  
Ya'll need to quit your lip  
Get with the King klick!Our klick be the sickest  
Your klick act like bitches  
Ya'll wanna get some riches  
Get with the King klick!See we got bags of herb  
That we've been known to serve  
Ya'll wanna move some? Word!  
You know the King klick!So please dont speak to late  
Please do not hesitate  
Yall want that family grave?  
Get with the King klick!Mutha Fucka's!Get with the King klick! [x2]Mutha Fucka's!Get with the King klick!  
[x2][Daddy X]  
We ride limo's to!  
[D-Loc]  
And rental's!

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