

City 2 City (Feat. Tech N9ne & Big Krizz Kalico)

Kottonmouth Kings

[Tech N9ne:]
Caribou Lou
Hella super dew
Tecca N9na standin right here in front of you
So bend it over baby
Let me see it pop
On this tour bus we party til the panties drop
You smell that green (green)
That's the kottonmouth
That's my family homie hold up what you talkin' 'bout
If it's negative
I don't want to hear it
Eliminatin' playa hatas with they evil spirits
Kansas City King
Kickin' it with the Kings
take a whiff of weed and women we for wicked things
Dang choices
Bang ?hoyvis?
From the back of the bus you hear strange noises
Here we come baby
It's a party bitch
if you mad at me
Sorry and shit
Tech N9ne baby
(yeah!)
Kottonmouth kings
Keep ya men at home lady I'm a freaky thing[Chorus:]
Hey
There
Home
Boy
Wake up cause the girls real pretty
It's time to get gritty
From city to city
Hey
There
Home
Girl
Better yet say hey kitty kitty

It's time to get gritty
 From city to city[Daddy X:]
 Choo choo
 The train's comin thru
 Underground railroad though you knew
 Kottonmouth crew drinkin whiskey and brew
 Goin city to city stick a stick and move
 HEY!! X daddy
 They call me Daddy X can I get a woot woot for my homeboy Tech (WOOT WOOT)
 Fuck checks we get paid in cash
 We the lords of the underground dine n' dash
 Fuck that put ya ass on the table
 Thoroughbred bitch get fed in the stable
 Back room look gather 'round real quick
 Bitch is suckin dick like carrots on a stick
 What you think was gonna happen in ya town
 Kottonmouth and Tech N9ne burnin' 'em down
 Summertime madness is in full effect
 It's a heat wave bitch so get undressed[Chorus][Big Krizz Kaliko:]
 Me and Kottonmouth we party and bullshit
 Or be kickin it with niggas Im cool with
 For that ?botta? then we up in ya ?yamma? sand in the next hoe 30 city tour let's go
 It's the Kings of the West Coast with the Dons of the Middle ?lovin? and givin' it to you when
 You give me lovin
 Hortalina girly girl dont after she sippin the purple she purpin the purpose is to get superfluous
 I got a fifth of whiskey a grip bitches with me
 Gettin tipsy
 A bag that we can roll up in zig zags now hold up and get back that girl actin a ass with us
 LICKA LICKA I barely know her but we'll see wait til we finish the show up
 Show off ya ass and titties, ass and titties she laugh and giggle and smahin from city to city[Chorus][D-loc:]
 J Rick double dash yeah
 We get it crackin' Big Krizz, Tech N9ne whats up blood whats happenin'
 Make it bounce, make it make it bounce
 Subnoize in this mother fucker turn the party out like BLOW
 strange the name
 KC with the gangsta shit yeah
 ya know Misery for life homie
 Don't trip ya know how we do when we rock like this[Johnny Richter:]
 Like this and like that ones cute ones fat but what you gonna do fuck it take 'em both to the Back
 now Back it up pretty lady its time to get crazy work it like a stripper girl and give it to me baby
 there voices wyle n' out like nick cannon got 24 bitches standin in the line pantin'
 Waitin for a chance to get a piece of the man no im im not sayin ima pimp i simply do what i can do what i can
 haha[Chorus]

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