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'v been known to serve Ya'll wanna move some? Word! You know the King klick! So please dont speak to late Please do not hesiatate Yall 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 muther 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 dont want this shit This your boy D-Loc from that KingSpade click Were taken names your gettin broked out quick And i dont give a fuck if you think your slick Dog i dont give a fuck if you think you hard 'cause ya'll muther fuckers will get scarred Cut you up quick you know the gensu master And everybody know i go a little faster Slice and dice and cut you up You know Shakey Bonez dont give a fuck [Richter]And now we're takin vacations over sea's Off profits from weed, its me Johnny Richter from the Kottonmouth Kings Now thats the sickest klick this scene has ever seen Its 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 krown 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 its 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 dont 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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