

# Dust to Dust

## Kottonmouth Kings

I'm on some old smooth shit That's what happens when you fuck with us

I don't give a fuck I never have I never will

Catch me in a black truck gettin high off the duck

Smoked out off the killer, Cali where I dwell

Riverside's where I run at the bottom of the hill

And at the bottom of the hill, that's where I'll be

Representing 909 livin in the I.E.

And in the I.E. or should I say Inland Empire

Where the gangsters roam where they got them backyard bonfires

Cock back and pick one, ya'll ready to get some

Suburban Noize O.G. D-L-O-C

Cause that's how it is when I roll through

Roll through, I thought I told you

And when I'm on the mic I'm bailing P.T.B.

We bailin P.T.B, P.T.B.

That's the way it's gonna be dog you just got gamed

You'd better guard your jaw when you step into the ring

Put your dukes up, I'm comin out swingin

You just got binked, what the fuck was you thinkin

I said uh, ashes to ashes and dust-to-dust say

That's what happens when you fuck with us

I said uh, ashes to ashes and dust-to-dust say

That's what happens when you fuck with us

I said uh, ashes to ashes and dust-to-dust say

That's what happens when you fuck with us

I said uh, ashes to ashes and dust-to-dust say

That's what happens when you fuck with us What up dog it's the D-L-O-C

I'm high as a motherfucker with a big bag of weed

Straight booly breed

Ready to smoke the party out

And a motherfucker with a foul mouth

That's the way it is, that's the way it's gonna be

If you dis my family then you disrespect me

With that crazy click, it's 5150

It's D-Loc with a capitol D

Straight L-O-C dash dash double trouble

Pass me the mic or you might be in trouble

I ain't never had a job, I write raps when I'm bored

I'll strangle yo ass with this mother fuckin mic cord

Riverside, that's where I kick it,  
 At the bottom of the hill's where the gangsters get lifted  
 I said uh, ashes to ashes and dust-to-dust say  
 That's what happens when you fuck with us  
 I said uh, ashes to ashes and dust-to-dust say  
 That's what happens when you fuck with us  
 I said uh, ashes to ashes and dust-to-dust say  
 That's what happens when you fuck with us  
 I said uh, ashes to ashes and dust-to-dust say  
 That's what happens when you fuck with us You can't deny that the kid rocks mics  
 Rocks crowds rocks whatever bitches day or night  
 When I'm on sight you know the dress codes' tight  
 Hat cocked to the side and you know I just might  
 Take all the hoes home with me at the same time  
 Give them all a ticket at the door there's a line  
 Mandy, Sara, Michelle and Brandy  
 Melissa, Veronica tastes like candy  
 Da weed, da biz, da sex, da pills  
 All the crazy nights in the Indian Hills  
 My ups my downs my highs my lows  
 The models, the bitches and my mother fuckin hoes  
 Bitch I said uh, ashes to ashes and dust-to-dust say  
 That's what happens when you fuck with us  
 I said uh, ashes to ashes and dust-to-dust say  
 That's what happens when you fuck with us  
 I said uh, ashes to ashes and dust-to-dust say  
 That's what happens when you fuck with us  
 I said uh, ashes to ashes and dust-to-dust say  
 That's what happens when you fuck with us  
 uh uh uh uh  
 That's what happens when you fuck with us  
 P.T.B. mother fucker what you gonna do  
 That's what happens when you fuck with us  
 You know what time it is fool Suburban Noize motherfucker  
 That's what happens when you fuck with us  
 Don't get it twisted motherfuckers  
 That's what happens when you fuck with us  
 P.T.Bizzle

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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