Love Songs

Kottonmouth Kings

Take a rip off the kind
Yes and what you will find is another plateau to exhilarate your mind
So break out the herbs and pack up the bongs
We're all getting lifted kickin' round love songs
If you think about it all the time, and you can't it off your mind
And you'll hit it before you hit the kind (yeah right)
I'm an orgasm addict I always gotta have it
I'm an orgasm addict I always gotta have it
Take a rip off the kind
Yes and what you will find is another plateau to exhilarate your mind
So break out the herbs and pack up the bongs
We're all getting lifted kicking round love songs
Now I once knew this bitch named Antoinette
Body like a 'Vette, had a pussy like a jet, and it was always wet
One night me and Loc had to put it to the test
I called her up come through 10:30
I'll bring the condoms she'll bring the herb, D
She showed up, we got straight to the point
Broke out the herb and we rolled a couple joints
Then we all start blazin'
Next thing ya know, 3 joint rotation
Before ya know it she was takin' off her clothes
D-Loc whispered to me, its another freak show
We dog it out like her last name was rover,
We hit the butt, got up 'cause it was over
And to you it might be right or wrong
But to the Kottonmouth Kings its just another love song
I'm an orgasm addict I always gotta have it
I'm an orgasm addict I always gotta have it
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Well I once knew this bitch named Sally

Met her at a club way out in the valley
Took her to the pad and you know she was down,
To get with all 3 hoods from P-Town, then Daddy X walked in (hey now)
I was hittin from behind, and I was nuttin on that chin

Then he joined on the action
Pulled out a jimmy strapped it on and started taxin'
Right then I heard a knock on the door
Bobby B and Pakelika, Can ya handle 2 more?
Now this shits gettin' crazy, 6 dicks flashing damn she amaze me
She musta been coked up, (why?)
'cause she took B Dub's 12 inches in the butt(what?)
She had dicks up in her, one in the booty, in the coochie
Grabbing at it like it was dinner
I'm the late night creeper, fuck around I'll get you put up in a sleeper
And any other bull I'll run deeper, I even got your momma on my beeper
Bitch!
She was a midnight deposit, I kept it in the closet
My homies keep asking 'X how was it?'
Take a rip off the kind
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So break out the herbs and pack up the bongs
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I'm an orgasm addict I always gotta have it
I'm an orgasm addict I always gotta have it
If you think about it all the time, and you can't it off your mind
And you'll hit it before you hit the kind (yeah right)
You're an orgasm addict you always gotta have it
You're an orgasm addict you always gotta have it
Sex in the morning, sex in the evening, sex almost anytime
Sex if its easy, sex if its greasy, never let it pass on by
And I won't turn down the kind with a piece of mind
But if you ask Daddy X, it's ass before herb each and every time
Pimp Daddies layin' the track down, Suburban Noize, Kottonmouth Kings
Kottonmouth Kings, Kottonmouth Kings

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