

# Full Throttle

## Nebula-H

When I'm done with my dying days  
You'll prob'ly figure out this ain't no phase  
Gonna go out 180 proof

Kickin' up dust spreading out my loot Tell my wife and kids daddy's goin' home

They shed there fuckin' tears, I love them to the bone  
And all the playa haters they can eat a dick

They never fuckin' [Incomprehensible] No turnin' back now, we going out full throttle  
Puffin' crazy mad herb with our hands on the bottle  
We some stoners reaking havoc, we ain't no role models

No turnin' back now, no turnin' back now, no turnin' back Daze tensions high seems everyones on edge  
Walking over pits of fire on a skinny ledge

Now daze you lose control, it's take what you can get

Where anarchy reigns supreme you aint seen No turnin' back now, we going out full throttle  
Puffin' crazy mad herb with our hands on the bottle  
We some stoners reaking havoc, we ain't no role models

No turnin' back now, no turnin' back now, no turnin' back Watch out, back up, 'cause this is the fast lane  
I got a lead foot, heavy boots and 3 hoots on my brain  
Ride looks like it's on fire, but you know my engines clean

Im just smoking the tires, racing off every green So step up, step up, if you got a little somethin'  
But your rev better be louder then my system that is bumpin'

Dont come round me talkin' shit, if youre not built to the brim

'Cause now you gonna get whipped, I never lose, I always win So where you at, right here, and theres plenty  
more comin'

See when the Kings is in the house, everybody comes runnin'  
Meetin' in the parking lot, to smoke pot before the shows

Hookin' up with all the ladies, takin' home all the hos We having fun, fuck yeah, will it stop, fuck no  
Id still be tokin, blowin endo even if I was broke  
Aint that right D-Loc, hell mothafuckin, yeah

Fuck a fist or middle finger, throw your horns in the air [Incomprehensible] No turnin' back now, we going out  
full throttle

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No turnin' back now, no turnin' back now, no turnin' back Fuck everybody if you said I couldnt rap

You're kickin' fiction and Im kickin' facts  
And its like that, you ain't nothing but a fag

Let me write it on my pad, just to get you madNow days its seems like everybody's on edge  
Walkin' over pits of fire on a skinny ledge  
Im going full bored fallin' till I fall out

Graduated high school but a college dropOut that dont mean shit because this not turning back  
I got my bong my buds and my baseball bat  
Ready for whatever at any time whoever  
You gotta have that mental or this shitll get you no whereGot be cleava and put it all together  
Remember that sayin' I float like a feather  
Come on dog, how could you think that

You got it twisted, do the math[Incomprehensible]No turnin' back now, we going out full throttle  
Puffin' crazy mad herb with our hands on the bottle  
We some stoners reaking havoc, we aint no role models  
No turnin' back now, no turnin' back now, no turnin' back

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