

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