

# City 2 City

## Kottonmouth Kings

[Tech N9ne:]Caribou Lou  
Hella super dew  
Tecca N9na standin right here in front of you  
So bend it over baby  
Let me see it pop  
On this tour bus we party til the panties drop  
You smell that green (green)  
That's the kottonmouth  
That's my family homie hold up what you talkin' 'bout  
If it's negative  
I don't want to hear it  
Eliminatin' playa hatas with they evil spirits  
Kansas City King  
Kickin' it with the Kings  
take a whiff of weed and women we for wicked things  
Dang choices  
Bang ?hoyvis?  
From the back of the bus you hear strange noises  
Here we come baby  
It's a party bitch  
if you mad at me  
Sorry and shit  
Tech N9ne baby  
(yeah!)  
Kottonmouth kings  
Keep ya men at home lady I'm a freaky thing  
[Chorus:]Hey  
There  
Home  
Boy  
Wake up cause the girls real pretty  
It's time to get gritty  
From city to city  
Hey  
There  
Home  
Girl  
Better yet say hey kitty kitty  
It's time to get gritty

From city to city  
[Daddy X:]Choo choo  
The train's comin thru  
Underground railroad though you knew

Kottonmouth crew drinkin whiskey and brew  
Goin city to city stick a stick and move  
HEY!! X daddy

They call me Daddy X can I get a woot woot for my homeboy Tech (WOOT WOOT)

Fuck checks we get paid in cash  
We the lords of the underground dine n' dash  
Fuck that put ya ass on the table  
Thoroughbred bitch get fed in the stable  
Back room look gather 'round real quick  
Bitch is suckin dick like carrots on a stick  
What you think was gonna happen in ya town  
Kottonmouth and Tech N9ne burnin' 'em down  
Summertime madness is in full effect  
It's a heat wave bitch so get undressed

[Chorus][Big Krizz Kaliko:]Me and Kottonmouth we party and bullshit  
Or be kickin it with niggas Im cool with

For that ?botta? then we up in ya ?yamma? sand in the next hoe 30 city tour let's go  
It's the Kings of the West Coast with the Dons of the Middle ?lovin? and givin' it to you when  
You give me lovin

Hurtalina girly girl dont after she sippin the purple she purpin the purpose is to get superfluous  
I got a fifth of whiskey a grip bitches with me  
Gettin tipsy

A bag that we can roll up in zig zags now hold up and get back that girl actin a ass with us  
LICKA LICKA I barely know her but we'll see wait til we finish the show up  
Show off ya ass and titties, ass and titties she laugh and giggle and smahin from city to city

[Chorus][D-loc:]J Rick double dash yeah

We get it crackin' Big Krizz, Tech N9ne whats up blood whats happenin'  
Make it bounce, make it make it bounce

Subnoize in this mother fucker turn the party out like BLOW  
strange the name

KC with the gangsta shit yeah  
ya know Misery for life homie

Don't trip ya know how we do when we rock like this

[Johnny Richter:]Like this and like that ones cute ones fat but what you gonna do fuck it take 'em both to the  
Back

now Back it up pretty lady its time to get crazy work it like a stripper girl and give it to me baby  
there voices wyle n' out like nick cannon got 24 bitches standin in the line pantin'

Waitin for a chance to get a piece of the man no im im not sayin ima pimp i simply do what i can do what i can  
haha

[Chorus]

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