

# Full Throttle

## Sebastian Komor

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 lootTell 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' backDaze 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 seenNo 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' backWatch 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 greenSo 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 winSo 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 hosWe 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  
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' backDaze tensions high seems everyones on edge  
Walking over pits of fire on a skinny ledge  
Now daze you loose control, it's take what you can get

Where anarchy reigns supreme you aint seenNo 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' backFuck 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>