

Life Styles

Kottonmouth Kings

We the
Ones Who
Made us
The life styles that we live
Radio
scared to
Play us
Life styles like this
Industry
Fools can't
Fade us
The life styles that we live
So Fuck off
All you
Haters
Some things you don't forget
[Loc]My brain's kinda cloudy
I can't really think
Popped too many pills
Had one too many drinks
It's the Double Double
D to the Dash
Gives a fuck what you say
Got a pocket full of cash
and the other full of hash
Straight dank all about the bong tokes
Whatchu talk about the name is Dloc
Everybody knows I bust flows and spread ass cheeks
Shit on the real I clown a lotta industry geeks
Remember Dat
Don't hate, Relate
Just respect my shit I gives a Fuck whatchu think
If you talk too much you'll be shit outta luck
Try to fill my shoes on the mic you'll get booed
I'm dirty with my sex you remember dat before you spit at me,
I fuck you in the ass you can keep your virginity
Try to walk my walk, try to talk my talk
My status is worldwide, you still put on ya socks
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Haters (Hataz!)
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[Richter]Walkin around like a zombie, drunk struttin
Sclicin N dicin the crowd, dippin and cuttin
Smoke follow me around you can say I'm tough puffin
People screamin' in my hear, But I ain't hearin nothin
My eye's are wide open and my standards set high

I'm lookin for the one to call my cutie pie,
Im tryin to find a little hottie to take home tonight,
But i definately aint, lookin for a wife,
just some spices of life someone to make me sweat,
tap that ?????? but we aint got outta bed,
Don't fuck with my head but gives the bombest brain,
and cleans my house before she leaves,
you know what im sayin?
thats the lifestyle im livin thats just how it works,
if i aint spittin out rhymes then im liftin up skirts,
im on my own plane flyin high in a daze,
cmon in and get lost in my fun house maze,

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[Richter]Back on the scene, same team, you know the kottonmouth kings
reign supreme us leave, you misconcieve,
we got a gift
livin the life doin the things you wish,
and we still hit the stage smokin chronic spliffs,
if you thought we were finished,
you have badly been mistaken,
this time were takin over
bringin home all of the bacon,
so heres my verdict pay attention listen closely,
theres no one in the world who can fuckin out smoke me,
[Loc]you forced me to do it,
now i have to,
imma leave you standin stoned like a statue,
speechless, as i let loose a pose,
lefts, rights, combinations, uppercuts, body blows,
body blow, elbow there goes your nose,
dont ever try to test i never try to rap hard
but if you push a wrong button loc will leave you scarred,
i aint talkin physically im penetratin mentally.

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