

Rock Like Us

Kottonmouth Kings

CHORUS x2

Y'all know you can't rock like us...
Subnoize KMK always packin' out the club
Who do you know who can rock like us.?
Daddy X D-Loc and our homie Johnny Ric
D-LOC

That's my Klick homie don't trip,
I'm walkin' through the club with my hand on my dick...

Hey yo peep the flip, shit sound clean,
shine it up good if you know what I mean...

Keepin' the green, stackin' my chips,
buyin' up the land where the trees get clipped...

Settin' my plan layin' low in the snow,
Camouflage on with my huntin' rifle...

Dog on the hill and bark your gettin' bit,
Y'all know you can't rock, rock like this...

Knockin' em down with these underground hits...
Up in the club fools talkin' big shit...

Who wants to get a bomb dropped on their lid?
Drop, Drop, Drop it like it's hot...

Drop, Drop, Drop it like it's hot...

Who want to feel the bass rock on this shit!?

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DADDY X

We keep the whole spot poppin' like some cocaine...

We got em bubblin' and poppin' like champagne...

And the funny thing is I'm feelin' no pain,

It's like slow motion livin' in the fast lane...

I keep em all fiendin' hot from the vocal booth...

I'm like a cavity creep on your back tooth...

Tryin' to rot out your mouth from the old school

I'll disintergrate your crew when the spit shoots... Fool.!

JOHNNY RICHTER

Maniac on stage poised to attack,
ready to grip the mic and holdin' nothin' back...

I'ts a combat battle between me and the crowd
and when the dust settles better watch the crowd go wild...
Watch the pit get goin', watch the girls get naked...
Often imitated but we never duplicated!
Yeah, we pioneers been doin this for years,
we originators of this whole rip hop biz... Bitch.!

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JOHNNY RICHTER

I Shoot the shit with he greatest of ease
Knockin' birds out the sky like I'm blastin' skeets
You f**kin" pigeons don't play when I grab my twelve gauge
always lock and load always ready to blaze
You'll be amazed how the King's do it when we get to it...
In a haze is how we livin' feelin' dumb and stupid...
Can't nobody rock a party like us
We stay lead in the race while your eatin' our dust... What.!

DADDY X

It's that O-C, O-G, K-I-N-G...
P-T-B, Daddy X that's me...!
Comin' from the burbs, feedin' off the bird...
Chirp, chirp, chirp... Everybody's gettin' served
Get what you deserve when you f**kin' with the best
Come into the nest and your egg gets cracked
Step back, you don't need to stress
you don't want to mess with the King Klick comin' from the west...

CHORUS x4

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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