

Bump (remix, Radio Edit)

Kottonmouth Kings

Bump, Bump, Bump
That's the sounds of the 15's while they hittin' in my trunk
Said Bump, Bump, Bump
We're the Kottonmouth Kings and we don't give a f---
I was livin' my life on the 9 to 5
Up early in the morning trying to survive
A chump change, it's a shame with no education
No inspiration, no destination
But now my occupation is to do what I like
Keep the crowd moving and rock the mic
'cause if I don't rock it then another sucker will
And if you don't jock it then I can't pay the bill...
C'Mon, C'Mon!
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Saint Dog putting down for Suburban Pride...
I'm that pig that the bi----- talk about
Saint's what they shout, you got all the clout
A day in the life of a Kottonmouth King
1605... (fool pass me the bing)
Trip Daddy X threw me out on stage
Said Saint represent for the underage
Same damn year, my face is up in rays
Got that ring in my nose labeled 16 gauge
Nah, Saint Dog, I hunt ducks with a 12 gauge
And when I'm on the stage, yes I get get real blazed
Get me on the court my skills will put you in amaze
T-T-T-Tickin a twine all day
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D-Loc's on the pipe, Rip Rips it up...
It's the unpolitical, psychoanalytical
Undefeated champ that'll stick you fool
My style is crazy not wooka waaka lazy
If you chill with me I'll be sure to... (blaze thee)
It's about time to compute your math
'cause my beats keep bumpin' like a seismograph
And like Mickey Mantle, I can switch my stance
I'm a supercharged baller that's electrically enhanced.
My flows are silky soft... like I write and my lesson
And now a lyricist, poetry in motion
To each and to each I cause a commotion
Cops smellin' money takin' off with my portion
Farewell to all and to all good night
I'll leave ya these ????? out all night..
Wait, Wait, Wait you said ????? that shit will suck you up
Get off the ????? and rock the bump
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