

Freaks Of The Industry

Kottonmouth Kings

Yeah, Suburban Noize, those Kottonmouth Kings
Freaks come out at night, the freaks come out...
Well... We're the freaks of the industry, Suburban Noize, Kottonmouth Kings
The freaks of the industry, and when ya see us backstage be prepared to G
Now they say that first do it means do it
Time to freak, Saint Dog gets to it
Not a heavy weight
But I'll go twelve rounds with a jab of the stick I'm going lick for lick
So give me the helmet, I'll be the stunt man
Just relax, and I won't front like arena
I mean to get the cream of the crop
And I'll be taking it slow, never missin' a spot
Yes caressin' your back, chest to chest, you're kissing on my nose ring
I'll whisper in your ear, Saint Dog Kottonmouth King
Oh big ST that's what you'll be screamin' and creamin'
But its not a wet dream its the real, the freaky dog, dog nasty
Never letting a kitty cat get past me
Without picking it up, petting it teasing it, taking 3 home and pleasing it
We're the freaks of the industry
Suburban Noize, Kottonmouth Kings
The freaks of the industry
And when ya see us back stage be prepared to G
Say you're G-in', nobody else is seein'
And the freak that your with's in front of you
Bending over naked as she's leaning on the dresser
Boo-yeah, you're looking at her from the rear
She looks just like Rebecca, not Rebecca with the singing career
But the X rated video queen, ya know what I mean?
All right here's the scene, you're lyin' on your back
With your head on the edge of the bed
The booty's 2 feet from your head, should you

A. take the time to find a condom
B. walk right over and you pound em
C. tell her that you want her love
well the answer is
D. all of the above
So you're freakin', the furniture's squeakin'
she's tweakin', saying that she's weak in the knees

Cheek for cheek, and pound for pound
I'm taxin' it and waxin' it and workin' it around
Till the booty starts makin' that clappin' sound
Which is cool but your friends are chillin' in the other room
The clap is getting louder, you don't want them to clown
You in this situation, what do you do?
A. plainly simply back up off her
B. you hit it just a little bit softer
C. you take it out and put it in her butt
Well D's for Daddy X yo, yo listen up
I put a towel on the floor by the 2 inch gap under the door
And now ya can't see me anymore, to the lock
Till they can't talk but they can listen
There'll be no bargain' in, there'll be no dissin'
Get back to the mission, broke out the whip cream and the cherries
I go through all the 5 positions
My head under her leg under my arm under her toe
She says I like it when you scream, Daddy let yourself go
I hit it, slid it, lick it, quit it, after the ride I put my clothes on I
walk outside
And before anybody has a chance to speak I say
Yo I'm Daddy X I guess I'm just a freak
We're the freaks of the industry
Suburban Noize, Kottonmouth kings
The freaks of the industry
And when ya see us back stage be prepared to G

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