

# 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 bargin' 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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