City 2 City

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[Tech N9ne:]Caribou Lou
Hella super dew
Tecca N9na standin right here in front of you
So bend it over baby
Let me see it pop
On this tour bus we party til the panties drop
You smell that green (green)
That's the kottonmouth
That's my family homie hold up what you talkin' 'bout
If it's negative
I don't want to hear it
Eliminatin' playa hatas with they evil spirits
Kansas City King
Kickin' it with the Kings
take a whiff of weed and women we for wicked things
Dang choices
Bang ?hoyvis?
From the back of the bus you hear strange noises
Here we come baby
It's a party bitch
if you mad at me
Sorry and shit
Tech N9ne baby
(yeah!)
Kottonmouth kings
Keep ya men at home lady I'm a freaky thing
[Chorus:]Hey
There
Home
Boy
Wake up cause the girls real pretty
It's time to get gritty
From city to city
Hey
There
Home
Girl
Better yet say hey kitty kitty
It's time to get gritty

From city to city
[Daddy X:]Choo choo
The train's comin thru
Underground railroad though you knew

Kottonmouth crew drinkin whiskey and brew
Goin city to city stick a stick and move
HEY!! X daddy
They call me Daddy X can I get a woot woot for my homeboy Tech (WOOT WOOT)
Fuck checks we get paid in cash
We the lords of the underground dine n' dash
Fuck that put ya ass on the table
Thoroughbred bitch get fed in the stable
Back room look gather 'round real quick
Bitch is suckin dick like carrots on a stick
What you think was gonna happen in ya town
Kottonmouth and Tech N9ne burnin' 'em down
Summertime madness is in full effect
It's a heat wave bitch so get undressed
[Chorus][Big Krizz Kaliko:]Me and Kottonmouth we party and bullshit
Or be kickin it with niggas Im cool with
For that ?botta? then we up in ya ?yamma? sand in the next hoe 30 city tour let's go
It's the Kings of the West Coast with the Dons of the Middle ?lovin? and givin' it to you when
You give me lovin
Hurtalina girly girl dont after she sippin the purple she purpin the purpose is to get superfluous
I got a fifth of whiskey a grip bitches with me
Gettin tipsy
A bag that we can roll up in zig zags now hold up and get back that girl actin a ass with us
LICKA LICKA I barely know her but we'll see wait til we finish the show up
Show off ya ass and titties, ass and titties she laugh and giggle and smahin from city to city
[Chorus][D-loc:]J Rick double dash yeah
We get it crackin' Big Krizz, Tech N9ne whats up blood whats happenin'
Make it bounce, make it make it bounce
Subnoize in this mother fucker turn the party out like BLOW
strange the name
KC with the gangsta shit yeah
ya know Misery for life homie
Don't trip ya know how we do when we rock like this
[Johnny Richter:]Like this and like that ones cute ones fat but what you gonna do fuck it take 'em both to the Back
now Back it up pretty lady its time to get crazy work it like a stripper girl and give it to me baby
there voices wyle n' out like nick cannon got 24 bitches standin in the line pantin'
Waitin for a chance to get a piece of the man no im im not sayin ima pimp i simply do what i can do what i can haha
[Chorus]

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