Kottonmouth Kings, King Klick

[intro]

Muthafucka's

You know the Kottonmouth Kings done did this shit

You know the Kottonmouth Kings yo just dont stop

You know the Kottonmouth Kings is 10 years deep

You know the Kottonmouth Kings gives a fuck what you think

Ya'll muther fuckers better back the fuck up, stop runnin your mouth talkin

It's the motha fuckin Kottonmouth Kings bitch!

Get with the King klick

[chorus]

Now we done did this shit And we still do this shit Ya'll need to quit your lip

Get with the King klick!

Our klick be the sickest

Your klick act like bitches Ya'll wanna get some riches

Get with the King klick!

[Richter]

Now everybody stackin' the dough

Everybody with the papers that wants some mo' yea

Everybody thats on the grind, yea serve anybody all day anytime uh

Drive-up teller service right to my back gate

That's the way I ran my game back at 1228

D, B, JR and A what can I say we used to run it nonstop

Sellin' nitrous, acid, extacy, shrooms, pills and a whole lotta pot

Makin' and spendin money

Just laughin and actin' funny

Throwin' parties and pullin' honeys...??

[Daddy-X]

they call me x-tra-x

see im the realest yet

im like that old school vet

putcha whole crew to the test

ill knock you out Yo socks

run yo ass out the state

im pushin major weight

makin plays like willie mays

over the shoulder i get colder as the pressure mounds

im gettin older so i like my green in large amounts

IM SELF MADE NEVER RODE ON NO ONES COAT OR DICK

i gettin paid when you runnin with THE KING klick!

[get with the king klick]

[Chorus]

Now we done did this shit

And we still do this shit

Ya'll need to quit your lip

Get with the King klick!

Our klick be the sickest

Your klick act like bitches

Ya'll wanna get some riches

Get with the King klick!

See we got bags of herb

That we'v been known to serve

Ya'll wanna move some? Word!

You know the King klick!

shit bout the klic

So please dont speak to late Please do not hesiatate Yall want that family grave? You know the King klick!

[D-Loc]

D-D-dash-dash double O trouble double O dash

I will bust that ass

Ya'll muther fuckers watch your back

D-double dash dot double Ó trouble, when you pass me the mic who's ready for the rumble

Ya'll know wussup, you dont want this shit

This your boy D-Loc from that KingSpade click

Were taken names your gettin broked out quick

And i dont give a fuck if you think your slick

Dog i dont give a fuck if you think you hard

Cuz ya'll muther fuckers will get scarred

Cut you up quick you know the gensu master

And everybody know i go a little faster

Slice and dice and cut you up

You know Shakey Bonez dont give a fuck

[Richter]

And now we're takin vacations over sea's

Off profits from weed, its me Johnny Richter from the Kottonmouth Kings

Now thats the sickest klick this scene has ever seen

Its also the same klick that be on top of the green

So who's really wanna be down?

Who's down to clown

Who's down for the underground sound

Who's down to rep the krown

Who's down for the city of P-Town

Who's in it to win it, who's in to finish

Who's ready and willin when its time to ?pin it?

Go get that dough that we've been waitin' for come on let's go

Get with the King klick!!

[Chorus]

Now we done did this shit And we still do this shit Ya'll need to quit your lip Get with the King klick

Our klick be the sickest Your klick act like bitches Ya'll wanna get some riches Get with the King klick

See we got bags of herb That we've been known to serve Ya'll wanna move some? Word! You know the King klick

So please dont speak to late Please do not hesitate Yall want that family grave? Get with the King klick

[Daddy X]

out like some superstars in the back of these limosine town cars every where we roll people they know who we are we closin out the show then we shuttin down the bar [you know the king klick]

[D-Loc]

24's spinnin win im pullin up to the club You know i never wait in line cuz im always gettin love Im with them v.i.p's gettin drunk smellin like buds Its time to get crunk on the West Coast cuz Double dash in your ass

No time for the rhyme gettin loose gettin drunk, callin out bitch crew's, kottonmouth to the mouth with the fuck ya'll muther fuckers talkin about you gettin fucked up

Keep tryin to test dont think you want this shit bitch eat a dick back the fuck up and get these nuts!.....Trick

[Chorus]
Now we done did this shit
And we still do this shit
Ya'll need to quit your lip
Get with the King klick!

Our klick be the sickest Your klick act like bitches Ya'll wanna get some riches Get with the King klick!

See we got bags of herb That we've been known to serve Ya'll wanna move some? Word! You know the King klick!

So please dont speak to late Please do not hesitate Yall want that family grave? Get with the King klick!

Mutha Fucka's!

Get with the King klick! [x2]

Mutha Fucka's!

Get with the King klick! [x2]

[Daddy X] WE RIDE LIMOS TO

[D-Loc] AND RENTAL'S

BIATCH!!!