

# Kottonmouth Kings, Bump (Remix, Radio Edit)

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  
Cuz 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

Cuz 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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