Kottonmouth Kings, Love Songs

Take a rip off the kind, yes and what you will find is another plateau To exhilarate your mind, so break out the herbs and pack up the bongs We're all getting lifted kicking round love songs

If you think about it all the time, and you can't it off your mind,
And you'll hit it before you hit the kind (yeah right)
I'm an orgasm addict I always gotta have it
I'm an orgasm addict I always gotta have it
Take a rip off the kind, yes and what you will find is another plateau
To exhilarate your mind, so break out the herbs and pack up the bongs
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Now I once knew this bitch named Antoinette, body like a 'Vette Had a pussy like a jet, and it was always wet One night me and Loc had to put it to the test I called her up come through 10:30 I'll bring the condoms she'll bring the herb, D She showed up, we got straight to the point Broke out the herb and we rolled a couple joints, then we all start blazing Next thing ya know, 3 joint rotation Before ya know it she was taking off her clothes D-Loc whispered to me, its another freak show We dog it out like her last name was rover, We hit the butt, got up cuz it was over And to you it might be right or wrong But to the Kottonmouth kings its just another love song

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Well I once knew this bitch named Sally Met her at a club way out in the valley Took her to the pad and you know she was down, To get with all 3 hoods from P-Town, then Daddy X walked in (hey now) I was hittin from behind, I was nuttin on that chin, Then he joined on the action Pulled out a jimmy strapped it on and started taxing Right then I heard a knock on the door Bobby B and Pakelika, Can ya handle 2 more? Now this shits getting crazy, 6 dicks flashing damn she amaze me She musta been coked up, (why) cuz she took B Dub's 12 inches in the butt She had dicks up in her, one in the booty, one in the coochie Grabbing at it like it was dinner I'm the late night creeper, fuck around I'll get you put up in a sleeper And any other bull I'll run deeper, I even got your momma on my beeper Bitch!

She was a midnight deposit, I kept it in the closet My homies keep asking X how was it

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I'm an orgasm addict I always gotta have it I'm an orgasm addict I always gotta have it If you think about it all the time, and you can't it off your mind And you'll hit it before you hit the kind (yeah right) You're an orgasm addict you always gotta have it You're an orgasm addict you always gotta have it

Sex in the morning, sex in the evening, sex almost anytime Sex if its easy, sex if its greasy, never let it pass on by

And I won't turn down the kind with a piece of mind, But if you ask Daddy X, it's ass before herb each and every time Pimp Daddy's laying the track down, Suburban Noize, Kottonmouth Kings Kottonmouth Kings, Kottonmouth Kings