

Kottonmouth Kings, The Deal

Loc - "Hello?"

Richter - "Hey Loc."

Loc - "What?"

Richter - "What's up man? We still on for today dog?"

Loc - "Yeah, um, are u still down to go get this bud?"

Richter - "Yeah, I will be right through man."

Loc - "Alright, well let me get rid of this bitch real quick and, uh, I will be waitin' for you."

Richter - "Alright man, I gotta do a couple things, man, i'll be right over, man, alright?"

Loc - "Alright, hurry up."

Richter - "Alright peace."

(RICHTER)

Left P-Town headin' out to Riverside

Crusin in the ride, doin' bout 85

Starin' at my pipe with no bowls to pack

Cuz in my pocket all I'm holdin is an empty sack

(LOC)

A-yo, we bout to fix that and go fetch this bud

The deal's goin down, we gotta get it from this thug

He lives in San Diego and I've heard a lot about him

He's always pushin weight, rocks a cane with a tilted grin

(RCHTER)

Three stops to make before I hit Loc's house

My pad in Corona plus my low key dope hideout

Then I get some smokes and an extra pack for Loc

Cuz we really gotta go man we gotta hit the road

(LOC)

Got up off my couch, heard a knock on the door

(Ay what up D-loc!) Yeah its Richter wit my smokes

We took some resin tokes with no time to stall

Picked up my cell phone and made that call

Loc - "Damn pick up."

Dealer (Daddy X) - "Hello?"

Loc - "What up? It's D-Loc."

Dealer - "What's up dog?"

Loc - "Like an hour and a half. It's 3 o'clock, like 4:30."

(LOC)

Now we got the rental car

Started headin down South

It was late in the day but the sun was still out

(Yeah) Without a doubt we popped a pill to keep our buzz

Cuz it's a long way to Daygo when you gots no buds

(RICHTER)

Called up the boys to check everybodys plan

Brewer, Hopper, Marz, Jerbo and Big Taz

Just linin up a crew in case these dudes try to screw us

Ah fuck, now we're stuck behind a school' bus

(LOC)

Quick take a right gotta make the yellow light

Got fifteen minutes till we gotta be on sight

It's right up the block a couple miles up the road

Took the money out the bag to pre-count the dough

(RICHTER)

Seen the front door of the spot we was goin

Sitch. a little hairy heard the weed was stolen (Fuck!)

Called reinforcements told em wait up the street
Knocked on the door, and gave the bell a ring
(Here we go)

Dealer (Daddy X) - "What's up?"
Loc - "How you doin' man?"
Dealer - "Come on in."
Loc - "What's up dog?"
Dealer - "Whatch ya'll lookin' for today?"
Richter - "Like a ten pack, you know what I mean?"
Dealer - "Yeah, we got the Humboldt, The Blueberry, the Lemon...."
Loc - "Let me smell that. Smells good"
Dealer - "We got some White Widow, some Green Crack."
Richter - "I was kinda lookin' for the Bubble, you know?"
Dealer - "Right."
Richter - "So, uh let's do this."
Dealer - "Alright."
Loc - "Here's the dough."

(RICHTER)
There was, shit on the walls, a backyard full of dogs
No joke it smelled like they was smokin speed balls
Didn't even wanna sit glad I made that phone call
This could get real ugly if it aint up to par

(LOC)
The first thing I did when I walked in the door
I looked all around everywhere in all four corners
Seen shady characters no one said nuttin to nobody
Wanted to get the dope and give this fool his money

(RICHTER)
In and out was the plan on the double-double
Now we all full of smiles 10 Pack of the Bubble
An ounce of K.P. another zone of some Homegrown
Put it out Loc, I saw a cop man leave it alone

(LOC)
Just then I threw the joint out the window
Grabbed the Orange Chronic, fired up a bowl
(Give me one to man)
Next thing you know the cop is right on our tail
10 Pounds plus we was goin straight to jail
SHIT