

City 2 City

Kottonmouth Kings

Caribou Lou
Hella super dude
Tecca Nina standing right here in front of you
So bend it over baby
Let me see it pop
On this tour bus we party till 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' player haters with they evil spirits
Kansas City King
Kickin' it with the Kings
Take a whiff of weed and we for wicked things
Dang choices
Bang Hoyd dis {heard this}
From the back of the bus you hear strange noises
Here we come baby
It's a party bitch
And if you mad at me
Sorry and shit
Tech N9ne baby
Kottonmouth kings
Keep ya men at home lady I'm a freaky thing
Hey
There
Home
Boy
Wake up cause the girls so pretty
It's time to get greedy
From city to city
Hey
There
Home
Girl
Better yet say hey get it get it
It's time to get greedy
From city to city
Choo choo
The train's coming through
Underground railroad thought you knew

Kottonmouth kings crew drinking whiskey and brew
Going 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 sucking dick like carrots on a stick
What you think was gonna happen in your town
Kottonmouth and Tech N9ne burnin' 'em down
Summertime madness is in full effect
It's a heat wave bitch so get undressedHey
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From city to city
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Better yet say hey get it get it
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From city to cityMe and Kottonmouth we party and bullshit
Or be kicking it with niggas I'm cool with
For that vodka then we up inta' yanda' 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 don't after she sippin the purple she perp in the ?perpsinse? against the
Influence
I got a fifth of whiskey a grip of bitches with me
Gettin tipsy
A bag that we can roll up in zig zags now hold up and get back that girl acting a ass with us
LICKA LICKA I barely know her but we'll see wait till we finish the show up
Show off ya ass and titties, ass and titties she laugh and giggle and smashing from city to
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Better yet say hey get it get it
It's time to get greedy
From city to cityJ 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 like BLOW
Strange the name
KC with the gangster shit ya know Misery for life homie
Don't trip ya know how we do when we rock like thisLike this and like that ones cute ones fat
but what you gonna do fuck it take 'em both to the
Back
Back it up pretty lady it's time to get crazy work it like a stripper girl and give it to me baby
The voice is wyle n' out like nick cannon got 24 bitches standing in the line panting
Waiting for a chance to get a piece of the man no I ain't saying I'm a pimp I simply do what I
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