

Kottonmouth Kings

"City 2 City"

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(feat. Tech N9ne, Big Krizz Kaliko)

[Tech N9ne:]

Caribou Lou

Hella super dude

Tecca Nina standin right here in front of you

So band it over baby

Let me see it pop

On this tour bus we party til 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' playa hatas with they evil spirits

Kansas City King

Kickin' it with the Kings

Take a wiff of weed, women we for wicked things

Dang choices

Bang hoyes?

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

[Chorus:]

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

[Daddy X:]

Choo choo

The train's comin thru

Underground railroad thought you knew

Kottonmouth kings crew drinkin whiskey and brew

Goin 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 suckin dick like carrots on a stick

What you think was gonna happen in ya town

Kottonmouth and Tech N9ne burnin' 'em down

Summertime madness is in full effect

It's a heat wave bitch so get undressed

[Chorus]

[Big Krizz Kaliko:]

Me and Kottonmouth we party and bullshit

Or be kickin it with niggas Im cool with

For that botta then we up in ya yamma send 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 girltal after she sippin the purple she
perpin the ?perpsinse? against the
Influence

I got a fifth of whiskey a grip bitches with me

Gettin tipsy

A bag that we can roll up in zig zags now hold up and
get back that girl actin a ass with us

LICKA LICKA I barely know her but we'll see wait til we
finish the show up

Show off ya ass and titties, ass and titties she laugh
and giggle and smahin from city to city

[Chorus]

[D-Loc:]

J 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 gangsta shit ya know Misery for life homie
Don't trip ya know how we do when we rock like this

[Johnny Richter:]

Like 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 its to get crazy work it like a
stripper girl and give it to me baby
The voice is wildn' out like nick cannon got 24 bitches
standin in the line pantin'
Waitin for a chance to get a piece of the man no im the
sane all my people sippin do what i can

[Chorus]

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