

## Kottonmouth Kings "Enjoy"

Visit "[Enjoy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

“So enjoy my good friends may these good times last  
cuz in this lifetime they  
come-n-go to fast one day your sittin on top next day  
your fallin off fast- So enjoy my good  
friends make these good times last”

My gas tank’s to the top, with a freshly picked crop  
New album ‘bout to drop, met a girl I like a lot  
Things is on the up and up, like they never gonna stop  
Eatin meat that’s butcher cut, drinkin sake at Hibach  
No rocks on the wrist, I ain’t into those things  
Silver plugs in my ears, the only things I bling  
Maybe a big fat ring, but you won’t see no jewels  
I don’t need a diamond link to make these ladies  
druel  
I just play it cool, maybe throw them a wink  
Yannow, buy em a drink, ask them “What do they  
think?”  
About exchanging the digits, that’s just how I’m livin  
Cause sex could be bought, but love is only given

“So enjoy my good friends may these good times last  
cuz in this lifetime they come-n-go to fast  
one day your sittin on top next day your fallin off fast-  
So enjoy my good friends make these  
good times last”

I used to stay high now I am zoned out – had a shaved  
head yes I did now its grown out looks  
kinda fresh when its blown out – broke as a joke ask  
loc moneys – loaned out – lived with my  
folks had a spout got thrown out grew fat buds at the  
spot till they cloned out – used to have a  
job part time but I hate work caught smokin joints in the  
back with the front clerk – boss man

walked in fired me took my work shirt left me bare  
cheded high as fuck punchin clockwork walkin  
down the street unemployed how’d I go wrong back to  
takin rip after rip from my glass bong damn....

“So enjoy my good friends may these good times last

cuz in this lifetime they come-n-go to fast  
one day your sittin on top next day your fallin off fast-  
So enjoy my good friends make these  
good times last”

I’m consistently on one my middle name done  
I’m still spun from lasts nights vodka and rum  
I popped a biscuit got naughty with a hotty ever hunny  
in the party  
Had a bangin body  
The beer kept callin me  
The buscuuy started to roll  
I’m rollin but I’m under control  
And if I get out of control you betta slow me down  
E and my homie chucky chuck gett’en up like circus  
clowns  
Chucky styles and the D-Loc  
I’m stoned to the bone eaten K.F.C  
We back home from the party up w Hollywood Hills  
We was popping some pills and all the alcohol was reel  
Drunks throwing up flicken cigarette butt’s people  
fightin  
In the streets thinking their tough  
You know what we was on the balcony Laughlin  
Smoken buds flicken beer bottles while people were  
dancing

”So enjoy my good friends may these good times last  
cuz in this lifetime they come-n-go to fast  
one day your sittin on top next day your fallin off fast-  
So enjoy my good friends make these  
good times last”

Visit [Kottonmouth Kings](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.