

Kottonmouth Kings

"F.T.I. Z."

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[Talking]

That's why you, you gotta go
You gotta fuck the industry, you know what I mean
'Cause the industry's trying to fuck you!
Hahahaha....

[Hook - All]

They let us in, now they want us out (you better ask somebody)
They chasin' fame, they can't figure us out (you better ask somebody)
They wanna know what we all about (you better ask somebody)
So here we shout, fuck the industry!
Fuck 'em high, fuck 'em hard
Fuck 'em low, show to show, let 'em know (let 'em know)
Fuck the industry!
Fuck 'em high, fuck 'em hard
Fuck 'em low, show to show, let 'em know (let 'em know)
Fuck the industry!

[Verse 1 - Tech N9ne]

You know what it is, punk
Time to get it poppin' and get this bitch crunk
Kansas City kid, with the Kings
Causin' calamity, dammit we bring
Heat, with just thee right flume
Yes, meet my crew
On some F-T-I two
Just 'cause we underdoggin', that don't mean we under
y'all and
On tour like a motherfucker gettin the dough
Everybody know we thunderballin'
But the industry's lame
Scared of these colors, scared of these brains
The fuckin' industry is scared of me man
Been in this rap game, for nineteen years
In nineteen years, it's been a minute, since I've seen
tears
These frightening fears right here have made me

strong as hell
Superstar, bring my partners along as well
I told y'all, we road hogs
Fuck this industry I fold y'all, with this roll call (roll call)
Yo Judge, X, Richter, Pak, Bobby, Loc and Tech.
Independent figures 'cause nigga we vets

[Hook]

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[Verse 2 - D-Loc]

Industry, bunch of punks
All these fools, eat 'em up
Spit 'em out, on the flo'
Let 'em know, we 'bout the flow
Hit 'em high, hit 'em low
Hit 'em good, here we go
Hold 'em down, hurry up
Dot his eye, split his lip
Put that shit up
We're the Kottonmouth Kings and we're that click bitch
And we don't give a fuck
Now if you want this shit deuce clicked
Your not a dog, so i don't think you do.
So sit back, relax, shut the fuck up, and cock calhouns

[Johnny Richter]

Now I'm out to help you understand where the fuck I'm comin from
It's Johnny Richter, but this weekend, I'm the chosen one
And that right there is the reason they pissed
I'm eternally rich, besides the fact I'm fuckin they bitch
Been doin this shit, for ten years (ten years!)
And I'm still here (still here!)
Now I ain't goin nowhere, let's make that real clear
Tecca Nina and the KMK mob

We stay on our job motherfuckers
Just check out the rims.

[Hook]

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[Talking]

Don't play that game, play your game
You know what I'm sayin?
Fuck the industry
That's what I say

[Verse 3 - Daddy X]

You can't believe we got this industry scratchin their domes
Packin' shows from coast to coast, every cities our home
You better ask somebody, who holds the key
You might be suprised to find that it's X Daddy
I'll leave you laid out, played out
Reachin' and graspin'
Hopin' to get a piece of this here underground action
You should get bitch-slapped just for fuckin' askin
You'll start to burn like a chemical reaction

[D-Loc]

Double dash, in that ass
Where the weed, where the hash
Light the blunt, feelin' good
In the cut, what the fuck!
Give it up, give it to 'em
Set 'em up, roll right through
Knock 'em down, pick 'em up
Now we know, that's all them hoes

[Hook]

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somebody)
They chasin' fame, they can't figure us out (you better
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know)
Fuck the industry!

[Verse 4 - Johnny Richter]

You see, I don't give a fuck about no magazine covers
'Cause the fans, they love us
And my band, well they're just like my brothers from
another mother
No other way to break it, I'm down
For fo' with six KMK members is raised to the crown

[Daddy X]

So if you got bigger joints, put 'em up high
Kottonmouth Kings on the track, the greatest rapper
alive
Tech N9ne with KMK, fool, who'd ya think?
You can etch it in our teeth right now with permanent
ink
We survivors here, free and clear, not like I need it
Just a fat beat, laced right
And a blunt to get weeded
(Just a fat beat, laced right
And a blunt to get weeded)

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