

Kottonmouth Kings

"Full Throttle"

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When I'm done with my dying days
You'll prob'ly figure out this ain't no phase
Gonna go out 180 proof
Kickin' up dust spreading out my loot

Tell my wife and kids daddy's goin' home
They shed there fuckin' tears, I love them to the bone
And all the playa haters they can eat a dick
They never fuckin' [Incomprehensible]

No turnin' back now, we going out full throttle
Puffin' crazy mad herb with our hands on the bottle
We some stoners reaking havoc, we ain't no role
models
No turnin' back now, no turnin' back now, no turnin'
back

Daze tensions high seems everyone's on edge
Walking over pits of fire on a skinny ledge
Now daze you lose control, it's take what you can get
Where anarchy reigns supreme you ain't seen

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Watch out, back up, 'cause this is the fast lane
I got a lead foot, heavy boots and 3 hoots on my brain
Ride looks like it's on fire, but you know my engine's
clean
I'm just smoking the tires, racing off every green

So step up, step up, if you got a little somethin'
But your rev better be louder then my system that is
bumpin'
Don't come round me talkin' shit, if you're not built to
the brim
'Cause now you gonna get whipped, I never lose, I
always win

So where you at, right here, and there's plenty more
comin'
See when the Kings is in the house, everybody comes
runnin'
Meetin' in the parking lot, to smoke pot before the
shows
Hookin' up with all the ladies, takin' home all the ho's

We having fun, fuck yeah, will it stop, fuck no
I'd still be tokin', blowin' endo even if I was broke
Ain't that right D-Loc, hell mothafuckin', yeah
Fuck a fist or middle finger, throw your horns in the air

[Incomprehensible]

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Fuck everybody if you said I couldn't rap
You're kickin' fiction and I'm kickin' facts
And it's like that, you ain't nothing but a fag
Let me write it on my pad, just to get you mad

Now days it's seems like everybody's on edge
Walkin' over pit's of fire on a skinny ledge
I'm going full bored fallin' till I fall out
Graduated high school but a college drop

Out that don't mean shit because this not turning back
I got my bong my buds and my baseball bat
Ready for whatever at any time whoever
You gotta have that mental or this shit'll get you no
where

Got be cleava and put it all together
Remember that sayin' I float like a feather
Come on dog, how could you think that
You got it twisted, do the math

[Incomprehensible]

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