

## **Kottonmouth Kings**

### **"The Lottery"**

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The Lottery, you know It's all the Same,  
Ain't shit Changed just a Big Game,  
They fuckin' with our brain, it's the Government Strain,  
Taxes stealin' but they got you Trained,

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Up early in the morning before the sun rise,  
Scrapin' out my pipe tryin' to Stay High,  
I gotta get blunted for the nine to five,  
And I need a facelift on my oldscool ride,  
My scrapin' change to meet the range of my job  
qualification,  
But I'm stealin' cable, so I get every station,  
Now don't let em slay you when they tell you  
somethings free,  
They take about half with the taxes fee,  
But now I'm up in new times just blowin' out some fog,  
Don't gotta work cuz I quit my fuckin' job,  
Walk into my room to a sixty inch tele,  
And I got a phat deal on my star-tac cele,  
I finally got a chance to hook my ride up legit,  
They asked how big I want it, I said biggest that would  
fit,  
On airbags it would sit, shit was lookin' sick,  
System was in it and all I did was pick six,

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If I won the Lotto, I'd buy pounds of Bud,  
Give it to my homies to show I got love,

Dirtbikes and buggies and four wheel drives,  
I own my own jet, ah yo, I'm world wide,  
First class fast, take a trip over seas,  
Me, my girl Ami makin' love on the beach,  
I just bought a yacht, I just won the Lottery,  
Never ending buds in my cultivation,  
So I can smoke out the world in the hempalation,  
Give some money to my pops, buy my mom a new  
house,  
Or anything she wants, no rush just pick it out,  
Don't worry about the ends plenty bread to be broke,  
I'll open a skate shop and sell bags of dope,  
Blow custom glass so I smoke days of hits,  
I build a greenhouse where my hydro sit,  
No questions planes trains just to keep you guessin',  
The lottery, L-O-T-T-E-R-Y,  
Money signs, green backs, honey blunts and fat sacks,

Everything I want and everything I need,  
A different house for each day of the week,  
A private lake so I could jet ski,  
In the back, a duck blind so I shoot geese with my dad,  
Mini bikes and go-karts I want it all,  
The Universal Walk, fuck it i'll buy the mall,

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A buck with your booze, What the fuck when I lose,  
Which one you chose when your baby needs shoes,

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Since I won the lottery I bought a yacht to fish,  
I spent a fifth on a house with a satelite dish,  
I bought a brewery and walk around all day with double  
fists,

And got at least ten pots so I can puke and piss  
I got a glass bong for everyday of the week,  
And yes I stand strong make sure all my family can eat,  
I bought a fleet of cars all of them V-W,  
I purchased Yorba Linda made it Richter Avenue,  
How many of you have had the thought of winnin' the  
grand prize,  
All the fat ladies dreamin' of some smaller thighs,  
And all the guys with your bills stacked up to your eyes,  
Wouldn't blow your pay checks tryin' to get high,  
I fly from coast to coast and then I flipped a bitch,  
On my private leer jet smokin' a pound of krypt,  
Hired my help from Hugh, my fridge is stocked with  
Dew,  
Me and my krew takin' trips to Katmandu,

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