

## **Kottonmouth Kings "Three Horny Devils"**

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Three horny devils on the late night creep  
One, two, three horny devils  
Kottonmouth Kings rollin' through O.C.  
Bass first, then comes the treble  
Three horny devils on the late night creep  
One, two three horny devils  
And if ya feelin' (?) fool ya betta leave, ya beta leave  
fool

I'm one of the three of the horniest devils  
I'm not Violent J but I'm a psychopathic rebel  
Just a bud smokin panty feelin' P-Town kid  
Got a 77 slant nose V-dub biatch

Well this is for the bitchez and the bitch boyz too  
I'm Saint Dog from that Kottonmouth Krew  
Ya sister go inside to drink a 40 oz brew  
Gettin' laid in the back of a Subaru  
A Subaru, I thought you knew  
I did her doggy style like Scooby Doo  
Now listen up ladies check it out they call me Saint  
I try to be a good guy but the truth it is I ain't  
See I huffs on the paint (paint)  
Take rips on the dank (dank)  
And if I'm at a party I might hit the nitrous tank  
Fill it up, suck it in wa was to the head wa was to the  
head  
Fill it up, suck it in wa was to the head  
D-Loc's got the bud that make your eyes turn red  
Its a 9.4 on a Richter scale  
I got the green farm buds and they ain't for sale,  
The shit we smoke man would never fail us  
For the Kottonmouth Kings to inhale, biatch

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fool

I'm gettin' drunk smokin blunts like these white boys  
should  
They call me crazy crack straight peckerwood  
But I'm just a kid walkin' on this earth  
And yes I rock the microphone for what its worth  
And for what its worth we're all one in the same  
Got a little horny devil that controls my brain  
Hey hey hey got a bowl, get a light

I beat in the mic some ask for the night  
Saint diggy-Dog takin' on oncomers  
Winter, spring, and summer I'm burnin' through the  
rubbers  
Burnin' through the rubbers and strippers man  
Bet I'll hit more skin than you can  
When your high goes flat Pakelika's got the best  
Fix you up fill you up with the fat green snacks  
Phillies always roll like a wrestlin match  
So light it up, go to sleep, Kottonmouth on the creep  
Horny devils always huntin always rollin' 3-Deep  
Three horny devils (three horny devils)

Three horny devils on the late night creep  
One, two, three horny devils  
Kottonmouth Kings rollin' through O.C., three horny  
devils  
Three horny devils on the late night creep, three horny  
devils

I'm D-LoCo, I sip pot cocoa  
I wont fuck a girl if the bitch is a broke ho  
I'm Saint Doggy drinkin's my hobby,  
I'll split yo lip if yo ass gets foggy  
I'm X Daddy betcha I have these fine young fillies in my  
'62 Caddy  
Three horny devils psychotic rebels  
Rollin' 3-Deep bitch, so turn up yo treble  
I was born and bred to rip this (?)  
Takin' 7 bong loads to the mother fuckin head  
I'm a late night crawler, P-Town Baller,  
Creepin' up on ya like a creepy crawler  
haha

One, two three horny devils  
Bass first, then comes the treble  
O.C. hittin new levels

I'm D-Loc twelve hoochie strollin', phillie blunt rollin',  
My bug ain't stolen naw, kinda, not really just some of  
the parts

Like the end of the rims the bumps and the box  
Man I touch a brew but I am hard to reach 1605 down in  
Huntington Beach  
Just to get lit and do another show ya hear bump, bump  
all night long  
I said bump, bump but that's another song and that's  
another track  
So bring it back to the facts of the subject  
Fuck it lets fish bowl this bucket  
Lets fish bowl this bucket, yea lets fish bowl this bucket

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