

## Natural

### "First Class"

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It's time to smoke..

Chorus: Kottomouth Kings

Blaze All Day, Every Day  
Each Way, The Right Way  
My Way, Greenhay, We High  
Been There, Done That  
Big Blunts, Fat Sacks  
Hit It Fast, Make It Last  
First Class, We Blaze...

Shit's all finger licking good when you rollin through  
the hood  
Twistin Lincoln Logs are hard so we burnin up the wood  
cause I be smokin drunk drinkin weed and pairin skunk  
I like to smoke a bitch and been known to slap a blunt  
Make the crowd jump, people say them kids got styles  
Renting jewels for your videos you frontin' with that  
smile  
Acting wild but you ain't even skirt in the pit  
Talking shit ain't worth a lick  
You wanna bark then you'll get bit, WOOF!  
Blow the roof off like an atom bomb  
D-Loc to Johnny Richter's like ping to pong  
Ain't nothing wrong don't fix shit if it ain't broke  
We ain't no jokes  
You know the Kings by the size of our tokes,  
motherfuckers!

[Chorus]

My voice is swayin' people always ask me what I'm  
sayin'  
Playin' shoddy for the women, so I'm smooth operatin  
Just ??? and while you're smokin' on the hay  
And for the peeps who work to keep start your savin'  
I keep it clean shaven around four corners  
We warned ya no dank strong enough to hold us  
Like soldiers we fold ya keep our composer  
Roll you in a joint light you up and smoke ya

Only take so much shwag made me quag and gag  
It's time to smoke some pehnap so I reached in my bag  
Fix my sac as i pulled out my orange zig-zags  
You know the Kottonmouth Kings the worlds' greatest  
tag  
Team we gleam I spit poisonous juice  
Abuse microphones let my flow run loose  
Calling out all troops puttin' weight up on the table  
Bring a scale round by round check the SoundScan  
Damn D-Loc we the cream of the crop  
DJ Bobby B, Daddy X, and Pak who locks to beats  
Sportin' high top docs, slangin' pounds of pot  
Take from us, better not

[Chorus]

I got a knack for bud smoke chronic ??  
D-Loc's no joke toke for toke he'll float your boat  
?? down my throat, took off my coat (was it wet?)  
It was soaked, (out smoke you?) not really nope  
Sat back and had a coke  
Relaxed and had a smoke  
A little bit of change, some dank, I was broke  
No dollar stretched out felt like a stroke  
Brain transformed like i was on the dose  
I won't do coke I never done roak  
You gotta ring around your nose take a hit off my roach  
Tryin' to ball like the most try to burnt like a piece of  
toast  
On the coast to coast, deep in the post  
Got my eyes on my crops watchin' over my gross  
Just daze you a little, damn he's kinda dope

[Chorus]

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