

## **Disco Tex & His Sex O Letters**

### **"Killa Kali"**

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And the beat goes bang, bang, bang, bang, bang,  
bang

(background: sweet sun shine, clouds from bongs  
smoke that cripto California)

The beats go bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang  
(background: sweet sun shine, clouds from bongs  
Smoke that cripto California)

(D-loc)

We moving through the west (west)

We blaze up the spot

Represent Killa Kali hold it down for the krop

With the beats that knock you know the kings shit  
bangs

Run and get my mouthafucka's with this insane strain

Take it straight to your brain; maybe clear out your  
vision

KMK mob, another funky expedition

Don't get that superstition kottonmouth is the king

Prime time, fight now, we in the middle of the ring

(The Judge)

Killa Kali, soldier born and raised

Living life in a daze

Kicking in the walls of your maze

Blowing this strain on your face

Living life with no shame

Take some body through a dream watch the power I  
brang

Straight from California, a rebel on the loose

They call me number seven, to prepare another noose

Try to catch me if you can, tell me what you wanna do  
(what, what)

Don't be running after me 'cuz I'm coming after you  
(what, what)

(Hook)

We come from Killa Kali the place where the cripts grow

Over here's where we hold the best endo

North kali all the way to Diego

Slang elbows; lay real low

No body moves in the room 'til we say so  
King's clip, drip, skit, sick throws  
Don't mistake the Krown for a low  
We kings in this shit if you didn't now you know

(Johnny Richter)  
For the last fucking time  
I'm from P-Town, drop down, bye  
If you wanna you can come around but it better get me  
high (get me high)  
If you wanna stay (get me high) (P-Town)  
You better know when I wanna break it from the pound  
on down  
So as for the weed  
I can get you what you need (whatchu need, whatchu  
need) in a hurry  
The sticky green and talk about his shit first  
What you couldn't see 'cuz like "my mouthafucking  
vision's blurry"  
So I'ma get my 2:15 (take that!)

(Daddy X)  
It's a survival test coming straight from the west  
(straight from the west)  
We bumping everyday with the kings on our chest  
Every where that we creep we get no sleep  
Another twenty thousand and we'll be home free  
I shake 'em off everyday, any way, every configuration  
(shake 'em off)  
Straight to the bed like (shake 'em of shake 'em off)  
your girls miscreating  
It's a big bang theory hear me smoking (bang bang)  
Kottonmouth kings Killa Kali rotation

(Hook)  
Killa Kali the place where the cripts grow  
Over here's where we hold the best endo  
North kali all the way to Diego  
Slang elbows; lay real low  
No body moves in the room 'til we say so  
King's clip, drip, skit, sick throws  
Don't mistake the Krown for a low  
We kings in this shit if you didn't now you know

Sweet sunshine, sweet sunshine, sweet sunshine,  
sweet sunshine, sweet sunshine,  
Sweet sunshine, clouds from bongs smoke that cripto  
California  
Sweet sunshine, clouds from bongs smoke that cripto  
California

(The Judge)

Here comes the judge BEEOOTTCCHH  
And hell is approaching  
An intelligent humble temple may call it ferocious  
(ohhhhaaaa)  
I hit up on the roaches so I can stay high  
(I promise will smoke out 'til the day that we die)

(D-Loc)

Proper headed will get you bust when your puffing with  
us  
When you step into the session and clear the bong  
NOW PUFF!! (bong out with us)

(Daddy X)

Now its like then when I blaze my shit  
Better role your spliff and chief your chips

(Johnny Richter)

Nnnoooww I'm deep in the session no questions please  
'Cuz you shut the fuck up and back about five feet (shut  
the fuck up)  
Let me smoke my weed in peace with my peeps  
This spliff complete with keef no seed

Sweet sunshine, clouds from bongs smoke that cripto  
California  
Sweet sunshine, clouds from bongs smoke that cripto  
California

(Hook)

We come from Killa Kali the place where the cripts grow  
Over here's where we hold the best endo  
North kali all the way to Diego  
Slang elbows; lay real low  
No body moves in the room 'til we say so  
King's clip, drip, skit, sick throws  
Don't mistake the Krown for a low  
We kings in this shit if you didn't now you know

(fade 'til end)

We come from killa kali  
Sweet sunshine, clouds from bongs smoke that cripto  
California

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