

Kings Kottonmouth**"Bump"**

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Creep creep, I'm on the creep creep for the kind bud

O.C. late night, rollin' in the V-Dub

Sick of scrapin' resin so I'm lookin' for a sack
All I learn, I'll head for burn

BSO's got my back
Better rip that shit, rip it
Yeah, this is that 1605 shit

The real Huntington Beach backyard fuckin' garage
style
Bump, Bump, Bump

That's the sounds of the 15's while they hittin' in my
trunk

Said Bump, Bump, Bump
We're the Kottonmouth Kings
and we don't give a fuck

Well I'm that pig that the bitches talk about

Saint's what they shout, you got all the clout

A day in the life of a Kottonmouth King
1605... (fool pass me the bing)

Now the stereo is off, I sway, push play
You hear Humble Gods from a mile away

All the heads are bobbin' cause the bass is bumpin'

D-Loc is mumblin'... (I gotta little somethin')

Well then he passed me a Hornet and I took a sip

Sparked up a bowl and I took a rip, trip
Came to a halt at an intersection

Turned up the music at my discretion
D-Loc in the back saying, "What do I see?"

A jeep full of freaks just staring at me."

D-Loc was right they was in the Range Rover

Looked over my shoulder, I pulled 'em all over

They got out of the car and stepped to my side

I said "Hello ladies let's take a ride" I'm Saint Dog,
that's D-Loc the man

Daddy X is the one that's driving the van So climb on in
and don't be shy

We're gonna close the doors and let the games be fly

Once again I said it my name's S-T It's just another day
of a P-T-B

Bump, Bump, Bump That's the sounds of the 15's while
they hittin' in my trunk

Said Bump, Bump, Bump We're the Kottonmouth Kings
and we don't give a fuck

Saint Dog putting down for the suburban pride...

And I was livin' my life on the 9 to 5 Up early in the
morning trying to survive

A chump change, it's a shame with no education No
inspiration, no destination

But now my occupation is to do what I like Keep the
crowd moving and rock the mic

Cuz if I don't rock it then another sucker will

And if you don't jock it then I can't pay the bill

Trip Daddy X threw me out on stage (Hey!) Said Saint
represent for the under age

Same damn year, my face is up in rays Got that ring in
my nose labeled 16 gauge

Nah, Saint Dog, I hunt ducks with a 12 gauge

And when I'm on the stage, yes I get get real blazed

Get me on the court my skills will put you in amaze T-T-

T-Tickin a twine all day

Bump, Bump, Bump, That's the sounds of the 15's while
they hittin' in my trunk

Said Bump, Bump, Bump We're the Kottonmouth Kings
and we don't give a fuck

Said Bump, Bump, Bump,

That's the sounds of the 15's while they hittin' in my
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Said Bump, Bump, Bump We're the Kottonmouth Kings
and we don't give a fuck

Said Bump, Bump, Bump,

That's the sounds of the 15's while they hittin' in my
trunk

Said Bump, Bump, Bump...D-Loc's on the pipe rip rip's it
up!

It's the unpolitical, psychoanalytical Undefeated champ
that will stick you fool

My style is crazy not wooka waaka lazy

If you chill with me I'll be sure to... (blaze thee)

Plant you in the ground let you drift like a daisy

That shits in my system makes my life kinda hazy

My momma, my poppa I think I should tell them

The j got to my head, it fucked up my cerebellum

It's about time to compute your math Cuz my beats keep
bumpin' like a seismograph

See I've tripped before but never like this

Straight to my mind put my brain on a bliss

I won't fake the funk when I smokin' on da skunk

That 40 bowl evil get my pink eye drunk

And like Mickey Mantle, I can switch my stance

I'm a supercharged baller that's electrically enhanced

My flows are silky soft... like I write and my lesson

And now a lyricist, poetry in motion
To each and to each
I cause a commotion

Cops smellin' money takin' off with my portion

Farewell to all and to all good night!
I'll leave ya these
????? out all night..

Wait, Wait, Wait you said ????? that shit will suck you
up

Get off the ????? and rock the bump
Bump, bump,
bump,

That's the sounds of the 15's while they hittin' in my
trunk

Said bump, bump, bump
We're the Kottonmouth Kings
and we don't give a fuck!
Biatch

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