

## City 2 City

Kottonmouth Kings

Caribou Lou  
Hella super dude  
Tecca Nina standing right here in front of you  
So bend it over baby  
Let me see it pop  
On this tour bus we party till the panties drop  
You smell that green (green)  
That's the kottonmouth  
That's my family homie hold up what you talkin' 'bout  
If it's negative  
I don't want to hear it  
Eliminatin' player haters with they evil spirits  
Kansas City King  
Kickin' it with the Kings  
Take a whiff of weed and we for wicked things  
Dang choices  
Bang Hoyd dis {heard this}  
From the back of the bus you hear strange noises  
Here we come baby  
It's a party bitch  
And if you mad at me  
Sorry and shit  
Tech N9ne baby  
Kottonmouth kings  
Keep ya men at home lady I'm a freaky thing

Hey  
There  
Home  
Boy  
Wake up cause the girls so pretty  
It's time to get greedy  
From city to city

Hey  
There  
Home  
Girl  
Better yet say hey get it get it  
It's time to get greedy  
From city to city

Choo choo  
The train's coming through  
Underground railroad thought you knew  
Kottonmouth kings crew drinking whiskey and brew  
Going city to city stick a stick and move  
HEY!! X daddy  
They call me Daddy X can I get a woot woot for my homeboy Tech (WOOT WOOT)  
Fuck checks we get paid in cash  
We the lords of the underground dine n' dash  
Fuck that put ya ass on the table  
Thoroughbred bitch get fed in the stable  
Back room look gather 'round real quick  
Bitch is sucking dick like carrots on a stick  
What you think was gonna happen in your town  
Kottonmouth and Tech N9ne burnin' 'em down  
Summertime madness is in full effect

It's a heat wave bitch so get undressed

Me and Kottonmouth we party and bullshit  
Or be kicking it with niggas I'm cool with  
For that vodka then we up inta' yanda' sand in the next hoe 30 city tour let  
's go  
It's the Kings of the West Coast with the Dons of the Middle lovin and givin  
' it to you when  
You give me lovin  
Hurtalina girly girl don't after she sippin the purple she perpin the ?perps  
inse? against the  
Influence  
I got a fifth of whiskey a grip of bitches with me  
Gettin tipsy  
A bag that we can roll up in zig zags now hold up and get back that girl act  
ing a ass with us  
LICKA LICKA I barely know her but we'll see wait till we finish the show up  
Show off ya ass and titties, ass and titties she laugh and giggle and smashi  
ng from city to city

J Rick double dash yeah  
We get it crackin' Big Krizz, Tech N9ne whats up blood whats happenin'  
Make it bounce, make it make it bounce  
Subnoize in this mother fucker turn the party like BLOW  
Strange the name  
KC with the gangster shit ya know Misery for life homie  
Don't trip ya know how we do when we rock like this

Like this and like that ones cute ones fat but what you gonna do fuck it tak  
e 'em both to the  
Back  
Back it up pretty lady it's time to get crazy work it like a stripper girl a  
nd give it to me baby  
The voice is wyle n' out like nick cannon got 24 bitches standing in the lin  
e panting  
Waiting for a chance to get a piece of the man no I ain't saying I'm a pimp  
I simply do what I can