Discombobulated

Kottonmouth Kings

Watch it, watch it, watch it
Dog Boy here, and I'm stickin' with the Kings
Cool and delayed
Saint!, comin' comin'

I be getting faded, discombobulated Never say I made it till im pissin off the top O.C. playas, fly rhyme sayers Haters can't fade us cuz it's true hip-hop

MC-in' is the place for me to be in And nut-swinging is the way that I be G-in' Never leanin' to the old, for the lyrical hold Keep my shit bold, morals i stole Fuck parol when I stroll, man I dodge five-O I dip-dive, fuck a bribe, live to rock the show and the ho Skip the blow, gimme the 40, yo I like a lady down to ride like a rodeo You see anarchy are flies like the hemp on a hippy Cussin' like a mother cuz my head's a little trippy My bud's I like 'em sticky, so pack another rip, D High as the plains west of the Mississippi

I be getting faded, discombobulated

Never say I made it till im pissin off the top

O.C. playas, fly rhyme sayers,

Haters can't fade us cuz it's true hip-hop

Eh rude boy, lad you party nonstop You're the first to start, you're the last to drop Eh rude boy, you never fear the cops cuz music is our weapon And that them can't stop

Punk rock mental my thoughts are horse
Hip hop freestyle, freedom of course
Ooh, my old girl Mary better known as a shwag-hag
Every other night she help me out buying dime bags
A dime to a twenty, to a forty, to E
I switched to homegrown now I puff on Bobby B's, yo

I be getting faded, discombobulated Never say I made it till im pissin off the top O.C. playas, fly rhyme sayers, They just can't fade us cuz it's true hip-hop

Eh rude boy, lad you party nonstop, You're the first to start, you're the last to drop Eh rude boy, you never fear the cops cuz music is our weapon And that them can't stop

Check your traits, you perpetrate I can't relate
Your mental mind state is far to overrate, you can't skate
Don't sit and debate, you need to skip the state
Ask Jesus Christ to clean the slate
I think it's fate, I ain't done yet so wait
Your philosophies, pale and underweight, they're out of date
One mo' thing, and then we're straight, put the fake to sleep

And then I catch you at the wake And then we'll bake, and once again try to relate Hopefully the good will win, you'll lose the hate Counts are closed, I think we''re up to date Wake up young chump, get a grip, checkmate

Sound boy, you should've thanked the Saint He just saved your life from a terrible fate Sound boy, Saint just put you in check He set you straight to save your own neck

I be getting faded, discombobulated Never say I made it till im pissin off the top O.C. playas, fly rhyme sayers, They just can't fade us cuz it's true hip-hop

Oh, Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy Singing with the Kings up on the record version Eh rude boy, I say you party nonstop You're the first to start, you're the last to drop Eh rude boy, you never fear the cops cuz music is our weapon And that them can't stop Shucka shucka to all the rude boys Shucka shucka with Suburban Noize Coming in unity, like one big family Every S.B. release gonna make you feel so irie It's Dog Boy, you know me chat nonstop Seeking the roots rub-a-dub, ragamuffin punk rock It's Dog Boy, kickin down your shit From your microphone, ear, to your consolate Like the black flag song, we're gonna rise above Every time we're coming with respect and love I am the one Dog-Boy from L.A., CA In the name of unity I man must say From London, to Kingston, from the South Bay All me out to do is flash my stylee Now I am a-comin' and I'm settin' em down Little sound boy with no solution Check the bag, with just one flow You may find you don't need a ego It's Dog Boy, you know me chat nonstop With the roots rub-a-dub, ragamuffin punk rock Eh rude boy, you never fear the cops, music is our weapon And that them can't stop