

## Everyday Thang

### Kottonmouth Kings

Too many bong hits and not enough time  
A couple vikadins and a bottle of wine  
Two big titties and a dope ass beat  
One blowjob and my days complete

I got a feeling itching for the flavor  
I place a call to my next door neighbor  
He's got a grow room, in full bloom  
He said drop by 'round half past noon  
He's got the tasters, samples the vapors  
We get our head high like skyscrapers  
I brought the papers and more party favors  
Like Biz Markee said "Nothing can save ya"  
My girls trippin im sippin red wine  
she said that i dont ever spend enough time  
We roll some kind, I press rewind  
Hit that shit from the front and behind  
You know the time, the crime rhyme sayer  
a crooked politican soon im gunna be the mayor  
I change the laws and this whole jurisdiction  
And legalize weed come and sign the petition

A lodi-dodi, D-Loc came to party  
I dont cause no troube, I dont bother nobody  
Were just some Kings that rock on the mic  
And when we rock up on the mic we rock the mic right  
You blaze the weed then you down with the set yeah  
We got the type of bud that make you forget yeah  
The type of shit that make you wanna write a rap  
Spit a flow go to bed and get some head up on the floor OOOOOOh  
Hands up to this old school beat  
Swayin back and forth from the West to the East  
We get high yeah we drinkin our drinks  
Got everybody buggin on the Kottonmouth Kings  
And we a decade deep and we keep doin out thang  
Gettin down to the boggy the boggy the bang bang  
Gettin down to the boggy the boggy the bang  
Its just and everyday thangs how we do the thang thang

Its just and everyday (day) thing around my way (way)  
Yo what you say (Say) well pass me the hay (Hay)  
See we dont play (Play) We smoke that bombay (bay)  
That shit that make you carzy (Oh i got 'em carzy)  
Around noon i like to get up fuck go back to bed  
And at two i hit the snooze and get a little head  
Around nine i get the wine and start sippin or red  
The next day get up and do it all over again  
Its just an everyday thing around these part  
Catch me coolin in my yard with a joint puffin hard  
and i always got a beer near,by,and close to hand  
A proud king in his castle lookin over his land  
Now understand whats good for me might not be right for yourself  
See people pray i go to heaven others damn me to hell  
But whats a playa suppose to do yo i can only be me  
And for this Kottonmouth king this is my everyday thing