

# Sleepers

## Kottonmouth Kings

Remeber me? You don't? You will...  
Fuck you, Fuck all the people always runnin their mouth  
Fuck that bitch ass coward who fuckin flooded my house  
Fuck everybody who said this shit here would never happen  
Now who's laughin you said we'd never make it by rappin  
But you was dead wrong this song was made to strictly prove a point  
See my dick, well you can lick it as I fire up this joint  
Gettin me pissed off will definitely get you shit on  
Don't turn your back on the Kings, our team's too fuckin strong

Be the second loced loady settin it off in the session  
There be no second guessin D-Loc is who you slept on  
Don't get confused when I step into your realm  
Watch me shine my crown now let's really get down  
Turn a smile to a frown  
Gives a fuck about a hater  
Cause I be the one that might sit back and play ya!  
Maken moves in the game  
Wit my D-Loc shielo, and if you don't know then Ah! Now  
Ya! Know.

"We're the ones that you all slept on- Talk shit you might get crept on- Gro  
w lights is always  
kept on- We're the ones the whole world slept on- woof woof- Your diggy digg  
y dead wrong talk  
that shit you might get crept on get flexed on get stepped on we're the ones  
the whole world  
slept on..."Don't sleep on us"

Be the third king swingin comin rushin out the bus checkin nuts motherfucker  
Back the fuck up

Wake the Fuck up  
You see what's going on  
You got some kids form the burbs  
And they're singing these types of song  
Everybody getting scared  
You can't shake the Kings  
We got that underground phunk  
So matha fucka please  
Now sit back look and listen  
While I smoke on my bud  
I seen you kissen ass fag  
Should have shown me the love  
In the middle of the club you could of  
dabed my hand and gave me respect  
Like a matha fuckin man  
Who's a bitch now?  
You should have never slept on my crew  
And it's rude how all these whacked groups  
Are settin played and I'm amused  
With the defected youth confused  
Sittin back laughing drinkin beer in two's  
With my pants saggin D-Loc matha fuckas.

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I've had all that I can take no more room to give  
From the pressures growing up, the pain I felt as a kid  
Six schools in one year, shit, I've been shipped around  
Now I ain't never backin down I'll fight and die for my krown  
See all these pussies talk a lot but ain't got shit to show for it  
I got 2 dirtbikes, a halfpipe, and a new truck you stupid fucks  
Still roll the bus, and I do run your clubs  
You can't kick a King out, cause we level's above  
Well connected to the top, all it takes a phone call  
And that will be the end of you, your eternal downfall  
Was to step and start barkin bout the wrong fucking band  
Should have shut your fuckin mouth, should have tried to understand

you dead wrong you slept on us - wake up now - cuz we callin Come creepin -  
night crawlin night  
crawlin you fallin

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