

# The Deal

Kottonmouth Kings

Left P-Town headin' out to Riverside  
Cruising in the ride, doin' bout 85  
Starin' at my pipe with no bowls to pack  
Cause in my pocket all I'm holding is an empty sack

A-yo, we bout to fix that and go fetch this bud  
The deal's going down, we gotta get it from this thug  
He lives in San Diego and I've heard a lot about em  
He's always pushing weight, rocks and came with the ?

Three stops to make before I hit Loc's house  
My pad in Corona plus my ?Lokey Dope Hideout?  
Then I get some smokes and an extra pack for Loc  
Cause we really gotta go man we gotta hit the road

Got up off my couch, heard a knock on the doe'  
(Ay what up D-loc!) Yeah its Richter wit my smokes  
We took some resigning tokes with no time to stall  
Picked up my cell phone and made that call

Now we got the rent-a-car  
Started headin down South  
It was late in the day but the sun was still out  
(Yeah) Without a doubt we popped a pill to keep our buzz  
Cause it's a long way to Daygo when you got no buds

Called up the boys to check everybody's plan  
Brewer, Hopper, Marz, Jerbo and Big Taz  
Just lining up a crew in case these dudes try to screw us  
Ah fuck, now we're stuck behind a school' bus

Quick take a right gotta make the yellow light  
Got fifteen minutes till we gotta be on sight It's right up the block a  
couple miles up the road  
Took the money out the bag to pre-count the dough

Seen the front door of the spot we was going  
Such a little hairy heard the weed was stolen (Fuck!)  
Called reinforcements told em wait up the street  
Knocked on the door, and gave the bell a ring  
(Here we go)

There was, shit on the walls, backyard full of dogs  
No joke it smelled like they was smocking speed balls  
Didn't even wanna sit Glad I made that phone call  
This could get Real ugly if it ain't up to Par

Well first thing I did when I walked in the door  
I looked all around everywhere in all four corners  
Seen shady characters no one said nuttin to nobody  
Wanted to get the dope and give this fool his money

In and out was the plan on the double-double  
Now we all full of smiles 10 Pack of the Bubble  
And now to K.P. another zone with some homegrown  
Put it out Loc, I saw a cop man leave it alone

Just then I threw the joint out the window  
Grabbed the orange chronic, fired up a bowl  
Next thing you know the cop is right on our tail  
10 Pounds plus we was going straight to jail