Bump

Kottonmouth Kings

Creep creep, I'm on the creep creep for the kind bud
O.C. late night, rollin' in the V-Dub
Sick of scrapin' resin so I'm lookin' for a sack
All I learn, I'll head for burn
BSO's got my back
(right on, right on brother, blaze on,
Better rip that shit, rip it)Yeah, this is that 1605 shit
The real Huntington Beach backyard fuckin' garage styleBump, Bump, Bump
That's the sounds of the 50's while they hittin' in my trunk
Said Bump, Bump, Bump
We're the Kottonmouth Kings and we don't give a fuck
Well I'm that pig that the bitches talk about
Saint's what they shout, you got all the clout
A day in the life of a Kottonmouth King
1605... (fool pass me the bing)
Now the stereo is off, I sway, push play
You hear Humble Gods from a mile away
All the heads are bobbin' cause the bass is bumpin'
D-Loc is mumblin'... (I gotta little somethin)
Well then he passed me a Hornet and I took a sip
Sparked up a bowl and I took a rip, trip
Came to a halt at an intersection
Turned up the music at my discretion
D-Loc in the back saying, "What do I see?
A jeep full of freaks just staring at me."
D-Loc was right they was in the Range Rover
Looked over my shoulder, I pulled 'em all over
They got out the car and stepped to my side
I said "Hello ladies let's take a ride
I'm Saint Dog, that's D-Loc the man
Daddy X, that's Rocky the Pimp
So climb on in and don't be shy
We're gonna close the doors and let the games be fly
Once again I said it my name's S-T
It's just another day of a P-T-B"
Come on, come on
Bump, bump, bump
That's the sounds of the 50's while they hittin' in my trunk
Said bump, bump, bump
We're the Kottonmouth Kings and we don't give a fuck
Said bump, bump, bump
That's the sounds of the 50's while they hittin' in my trunk

Said bump, bump, bump
Saint Dog putting down for the suburban pride...And I was livin' my life on the 9 to 5
Up early in the morning trying to survive
A chump change, it's a shame with no education
No inspiration, no destination
But now my occupation is to do what I like
Keep the crowd moving and rock the mic
Cuz if I don't rock it then another sucker will
And if you don't jock it then I can't pay the bill
Trip Daddy X threw me out on stage (Hey!)
Said Saint represent for the under age
Same damn year, my face is up in rays
Got that ring in my nose labeled 16 gauge
Nah, Saint Dog, I hunt ducks with a 12 gauge
And when I'm on the stage, yes I get get real blazed
Get me on the court my skills will put you in a maze
T-T-T-Ticklin a twine all dayCome on, come on
Bump, Bump, Bump
That's the sounds of the 50's while they hittin' in my trunk
Said Bump, Bump, Bump
We're the Kottonmouth Kings and we don't give a fuck
Said Bump, Bump, Bump
That's the sounds of the 50's while they hittin' in my trunk
Said Bump, Bump, Bump
We're the Kottonmouth Kings and we don't give a fuck
Said Bump, Bump, Bump,
That's the sounds of the 50's while they hittin' in my trunk
Said Bump, Bump, Bump
D-Loc's on the pipe rip rip's it up!It's the unpolitical, psychoanalytical
Undefeated champ that will stick you fool
My style is crazy not wicka waaka lazy
If you chill with me I'll be sure to (blaze thee)
Plant you in the ground let you drift like a daisy
That shits in my system makes my life kinda hazy
My momma, my poppa I think I should tell them
The J got to my head, it fucked up my cerebellum
It's about time to compute your math
Cuz my beats keep bumpin' like a seismograph
See I've tripped before but never like this
Straight to my mind put my brain on a bliss
I won't fake the funk when I smokin' on da skunk
That 40 bowl evil get my pink eye drunk
And like Mickey Mantle, I can switch my stance
I'm a supercharged baller that's electrically enhanced
My flows are silky soft like I write and my lesson
And now a lyricist, poetry in motion
To each and to each I cause a commotion
Cops smellin' money takin' off with my portion
Farewell to all and to all good night

I'll leave ya these beats to clear out all night
Wait, Wait, Wait you said crib? That shit will suck you up
Get off the crib and rock the bumpCome on, bump, bump, bump,
That's the sounds of the 50's while they hittin' in my trunk
Said bump, bump, bump
We're the Kottonmouth Kings and we don't give a fuck!BIATCH!

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