

Boom Clap Sound

Kottonmouth Kings

Zippity zippity backa de back zep zep zoom ba ba boom biba de b
ab clucky de clack put one in the hole I'm ready to rap this ho
w we do when the kings in the building this how we do when the
caps start pealing this how we do when Baer goes bare this is h
ow we do when I smoke on the green ya tell me you motherfucker
what you really wanna do wanna run around a track while I run
around it too wanna run run run let me get that split that run
run run let me hit that rep that hit that rep that get that gol
d let me put it in a pipe let me pack it in a bowl wanna. run r
un run run run run run run

I never really get upset all the way to the point were I feel l
ike their is no hope lift now tryna keep a good out look tryna
reroute all thoughts that will weight me down all I assume to n
eed is a big bag of weed and a couple of shots of let's say cro
wn if you beef if I don't bang in my jeep then we going to my t
own, my town yea that's where I go when I need to go get oz so
I didn't blow my top Off face blow when I lose control gotta te
ll em better come back in one piece body whole I know you know
or at least I know that you relate cause these harps deserve to
be story told gonna take the least favorite song on yer headph
one and know that yer not alone

I put my stamp on it guaranteed freshness the X factor quality
tester handcrafted packed up in vacuum seal so when you bang it
loud it's that shit that you can feel real deal underground st
reet sweeper stone town were the future sound gatekeeper kotton
mouth license and bongoes when yer speakers beating now look wh
o responded the A team special unit stoner squad stomping out m
udholes told you it's a dirty job, clean up crew so pack a bong
hit fill it up to the top it's gonna be a long trip eyes glaze
d blood shot I stay ripped I disconnect from the system of powe
r grit a Renegade, outcast, misfits will equip wit the cannabis
survival kit

Boom clap boom clap sound to the poem sound to the poem sound t
o the poem

I don't know about to lose control here they go

Here that, that be the sound of the police on the way to ruin y
our time everybody

In the area spark it up so they lose their mind

Boom clap forshezee I'm gonna keep these raps bizzy I'm gonna k
eep my brain all dizzy bemap when you get boom klizzy clap clap
when you hear my gun go blap blap that be the rebel of partyin
g bringing so give the bubble to snap snap yea now where did th
ey all go move to the beat keep putting the peace we filling th

e street I front of the crowd pulling the heat and never to stop and never decease I'm off of the leash so give me the keys you gotta believe me open yer eyes and now you can see me over the lies I'm overly dreaming you looking around yer bringing the ground forever I'm peeling just stay to the track I'm eating the gluts and stealing simmers of time resemble the grizzly feeding resemble for what I'm achieving were in it to rap you call me heaving fuck everybody I'm ending up leaving the party is over the stress it ain't stopping who's looking for good but now it ain't popping and now that I see the true color I think I'll be dropping out the race to keep it from flopping keeping the party alive the only one option the only one option