

## Bottoms Up

### Kottonmouth Kings

That's about a blunt bitch to be in the ghetto,  
Motherfuckers you see hangin around liquor stores  
Turn that shit up like nothing  
That Sisqo and shit, y'know that O that O.E.

The bullet, the bull drop, turn that shit up  
You liein? Early in the morning turn that shit up  
BOTTOMS UP

Crunk  
Lets smoke a big chunk,  
Getting high getting loose and get crunk  
Bottoms Up we gonna make that shit bump  
Everybody in the place come on jump jump

Its me friends Daddy X again,  
Roll a fat joint, crack a Heineken,  
I'm in the back room havin sex again  
(Ooh not again)  
Oh yes again  
I'm addicted, smoked out and placid  
Bottoms Up y'all raise your shot glasses  
Shake your asses ladies let it hang out  
Gotta get down show em what you all about  
We came to raise hell,  
Suck the bong,  
We aint well till sweats drippin off our bong  
(Last Call)  
They aint rushin us outta here we goin all night  
This here is all year  
(Last Call)  
We aint leavin here,  
(Last Call)  
I said we aint leavin here,  
We takin over throwin out security,  
Bottoms up whats up whos with me

My drinks done, my glass is empty  
1,2,3 shots now im feelin friendly  
(whats up ladies)  
You wanna tempt me, I love a challenge  
I been known to drink liquor till I lose my balance  
We getting drunk, drunk  
We after crunk, crunk  
We smoking skunk, skunk  
We know what you want, want  
The sticky shit that you only see in pictures,  
The old G heads know it comes from Johnny Richter  
Our reputation well it speaks for itself,  
If you want the bomb shit you better come with some wealth  
All I got is green crack, cush and skunk 1  
Im in a super, super haze in a dumpster son  
So pack a bowl if you wanna get high,  
Shit pack 5 go ahead heres my pipe,  
Fill it up right so it hits her clean  
It's the weapon goin out to watch  
Tell her what I mean

White boys do that shit,  
You throwin that shit down,  
That beer and shit  
12 pack, 48, 24's 48  
White guys drink a lot of fuckin beer  
God Damn

Crunk  
Get crunk, crunk yeah,  
Get crunk get crunk yeah  
Give a fuck, roll a blunt  
He said roll a blunt  
He said get crunk  
No he said roll a blunt  
We getting drunk rockin mikes doin things that you wouldn't believe  
Hey yo you need to pass the weed  
Every day and every night  
Hey yo mike stop the beat cuz I forgot my rhyme  
(Fuck where'd I put that shit  
Hey Patrick have you seen my book)  
I need to get another drink you know I need another hit  
I need to take another rip, I need to smoke another cig  
Y'know the D double dash  
And im seein state lit  
You know the Kottonmouth Kings is killin this shit  
(Yeah)  
You got sumthin to say you need to say it right now  
Cuz you cant deny that I move the crowd  
Bottoms Up motherfuckers we 10 years deep  
Give a fuck what you said,  
Give a fuck what you think