## **Dust To Dust**

**Kottonmouth Kings** 

I'm on some old smooth shit

That's what happens when you fuck with us I don't give a fuck I never have I never will Catch me in a black truck gettin high off the duck Smoked out off the killer, Cali where I dwell Riverside's where I run at the bottom of the hill And at the bottom of the hill, that's where I'll be Representing 909 livin in the I.E. And in the I.E. or should I say Inland Empire Where the gangsters roam where they got them backyard bonfires Cock back and pick one, ya'll ready to get some Suburban Noize O.G. D-L-O-C Cause that's how it is when I roll through Roll through, I thought I told you And when I'm on the mic I'm bailing P.T.B. We bailin P.T.B, P.T.B. That's the way it's gonna be dog you just got gamed You'd better guard your jaw when you step into the ring Put your dukes up, I'm comin out swingin You just got binked, what the fuck was you thinkin

I said uh, ashes to ashes and dust-to-dust say That's what happens when you fuck with us I said uh, ashes to ashes and dust-to-dust say That's what happens when you fuck with us I said uh, ashes to ashes and dust-to-dust say That's what happens when you fuck with us I said uh, ashes to ashes and dust-to-dust say That's what happens when you fuck with us

What up dog it's the D-L-O-C I'm high as a motherfucker with a big bag of weed Straight booly breed Ready to smoke the party out And a motherfucker with a foul mouth That's the way it is, that's the way it's gonna be If you dis my family then you disrespect me With that crazy click, it's 5150 It's D-Loc with a capitol D Straight L-O-C dash dash double trouble Pass me the mic or you might be in trouble I ain't never had a job, I write raps when I'm bored I'll strangle yo ass with this mother fuckin mic cord Riverside, that's where I kick it, At the bottom of the hill's where the gangsters get lifted

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You can't deny that the kid rocks mics

Rocks crowds rocks whatever bitches day or night When I'm on sight you know the dress codes' tight Hat cocked to the side and you know I just might Take all the hoes home with me at the same time Give them all a ticket at the door there's a line Mandy, Sara, Michelle and Brandy Melissa, Veronica tastes like candy Da weed, da biz, da sex, da pills All the crazy nights in the Indian Hills My ups my downs my highs my lows The models, the bitches and my mother fuckin hoes Bitch

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