

## Koast II Koast

### Kottonmouth Kings

We met a lot of scratch  
X we made a lot of dough  
We always rolling grass  
Loc we smoked a lot of 'dro  
We wrote a lot of songs  
X we played a lot of shows  
We packed a lot of bong  
Man we flipped a lot of hoes  
We did a lot of this  
I know we did a lot of that  
We traveled lots of miles put the styles on the map  
We recognized world wide if you didn't know  
We flow with the clouds rolling out Koast II Koast

Now I know you never seen somebody like me  
Up on the stage ripping the M-I-C  
With so much ease clearly  
Time for you the parents gonna tell their peers  
That their sons and daughters are filled with beers  
Now their sons and daughters are filled with fears  
Because lights and sirens are getting near  
See I recall one night in Omaha  
We was getting' drunk all having a party ya'll  
At a house where they had a party ball  
At the end of the night I could hardly walk at all  
Said fuck that and I started to crawl  
Was in the backyard but I started to fall  
On the ground like I was a basketball  
Up and down like a fucking see saw  
I remember getting' baked up in the great lakes  
Trying to make hash and weed cakes  
Then it got so late with bus call at eight  
Had to bounce out quick catch a break  
Trek down to the southern states to the dirty south  
Where the girlies shake their asses  
To get some backstage passes man I love my life

I remember one time we was out in the Carolina's  
A group of hippies came up on us saying they was trying to find us  
They heard about us in High Times you know the magazine  
They said it's groovy what we're doing for the cannabis scene  
They put a box in my hand it weighed at least two pounds  
And it was custom painted decorated with a Krown  
I opened up the box and smelled the sweet aroma  
We had a massive session almost left X in a coma  
Now that's the type of love the Kings are getting Koast II Koast  
You know we chilly most always going out for broke  
We put that Southern California life style on them  
And make them freedom songs that make you want to rip your bong

Now you need to simply understand  
Kottonmouth Kings roam all over this land  
And we rolling until the wheels fall off  
Stoners reeking havoc we ain't never gonna stop  
Break 'em off Loc

I'm flowing now Koast II Koast

On the gas we be dipping through the map  
Smoking buds in the back of the bus rolling blunts  
Represent with the raps steady moving on the dip  
Microphone on my hip let me tell you all like this  
I was drinking like a fish one night I recall  
Getting faded off that eight ball  
Taking mushrooms tripping thought I was on the moon  
Hey yo Mike stop the beat because I got to go to the bathroom

You can always catch the Kottonmouth Kings  
Rollin' on the interstate highways  
Through the deserts to the mountains to the shining sea  
From the East coast to the West Coast  
To the Midwest to the high plains  
The Rocky Mountains  
The dirty dirty South  
You know the Kottonmouth Kings are still blowing smoke rings  
Sub Noize family going Koast II Koast  
Where you at