One 2 Da Two

Kottonmouth Kings

in comes the 2 to the 3
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 Make some fucking noise for the Kottonmouth Kings

1 to the 2 from the 2 to the 3
Get the fuck up this is Kottonmouth Kings
3 to the 4 from the 4 to the 5
Make some fucking noise if you like to get high
5 to 6 time to get the joints lit
Down for the Krown here comes the King Klick
7 to the 8, 8, 9 then 10
We been doing this since way back when

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5

4, 3, 2, 1 D-Double Dash come through the back door Party crashing, smashing, mashing on some Blazing on the wood Letting these cats know if it's misunderstood This King Klick shit yo it's really kind of hood 'Cause every now and then yo I wish you would 'Cause every now and then yo it feels so good Hit them up quick get them with the good shit Letting' these dudes know about the Kottonmouth throne D-Loc don't play you better get out my way You better speak up quick if you got something to say Put your hands in the air if you're down to get blazed Put your middle fingers up like back in the day If you're down with the Krown let me hear you say 1 to the 2 from the 2 to the 3

Since way back when we've been organizing Show after show always see the sun rising We multiplying gravity defying You want a math quiz come and add this 210 + 210 you get the password 70 x 6 you puffin' good herb 800 - 380 you can't fade me Simple mathematics higher education Times are getting' drastic Roll another one Daddy X will pass it We bombastic time to take action Richter grab the microphone and start blasting

When you walk in my crib that shit's hot boxed And when you walking out the door look like you got a pocket full of rocks But it's two zip locks filled up with pot that you just bought 450 a pop and now I got 900 in my back pocket Now I light up another joint and blast off like a rocket You just can't stop this I'm gonna keep smoking Stay on the top 'cause I know who's growing

Yo stop the presses we a decade deep We've been here ten years blowing big smoke rings Burnt so many joints my nickname's Richter the Roller From Kottonmouth and Kingspade Sub Noize is taking over Rock the bells no more walking on eggshells Truth be told we broke the mold in the game We're not the same fuck being conventional We come original do it our way Back in the day we drew a line in the sand Said we'd never be like any other band We sparked the hoota then we sparked a movement Red lights flashing yeah we stuck to the plan