

# One Too Many Timez

Kottonmouth Kings

Now I've been sitting back watching like a hawk on the hunt  
See people talk a big game but it's only a front  
They think they doing big things but they living month to month  
Can't even buy the milk for the Captain Crunch  
You got to keep a close eye keep a look out for show  
Get your piece of the pie keep on stacking the dough  
Keep a low profile and a smile on your face  
But watch your back  
'Cause someone's always trying to take your place  
Steer clear of dead end roads and gold digging hoes  
Those who already know know that's how it goes  
One too many times I've been standing in the cold  
But it won't happen again 'cause now I'm running the show  
I got control of my life and yes I know where I'm headed  
And if it came out of my mouth then I guess that I said it  
I said a lot of crazy shit from the past to the present  
But you can bank on the fact that I'm a keep representing'

I've been down that road one too many timez  
Stoned late night just sitting in that drive-thru line  
Folks keep asking what I'm gonna do with my life  
I've been down that road one too many timez  
One too many timez  
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One too many timez I've been down and out  
Stuck in a rut trying to figure this one out  
A dead end job no college degree  
And my money's drying up faster than my weed  
As this world goes around it seems nothing makes sense  
Violence makes dollars all the sinner's repent  
And this government seems hell bent to boil  
Profits line their pockets blood runs for oil  
And this cannabis plant is still demonized  
By religious zealots that control from the right  
With an iron fist and no consideration  
For legalization or the creators creation  
See I was always taught where there's smoke there's fire  
And tell a lie once you get called a liar  
See I decipher everything I receive  
No wonder I don't know who the fuck to believe

Mother fuck the police mother fuck everybody  
Mother fuck those mother fuckers that are still hating on me  
I gives a fuck mother fucker fuck you too  
Fuck that one dude I'll fuck that one dudes whole crew  
I've been down that road like one too many timez  
But I learned my lesson no second guessing  
This time I'm dropping' dimes they scared to call a mother fucker out  
By stupid acts or complicated rhymes  
Think before you speak you sound like Chris Rock  
You ain't got no rocks you ain't signed by the rock  
Bitch ass get geeked punk I'll drop you off  
You can't dribble the rock you ain't buy your lady no rocks  
Fuck a rock I gives a fuck about some bling bling

As far as you know I don't give a fuck about anything  
So keep it that way it saves me the breath from explaining myself  
Ya stupid ass