

# P-Town

## Kottonmouth Kings

(You know what they say about these dudes? They all got rythm)

Another day, another day goes by  
Sitting round the house hangin out getting high  
Another day, another day is passed  
P-Town Ballers we was built to last  
Another day, another day goes by  
Sitting round the house hangin out getting high  
Another day, another day is passed  
you know the P-Town Ballers was built to last

Now everybody come and gather around  
It's story tellin time bout a kid from P-Town  
Another troubled youth smokin herb in the sub-urbs  
We used to shoot a little hoop and kick flip curbs  
But there was something happening here  
It just wasnt too clear, He was liven confused  
Used to break all the rules, used to eat all the blues  
He was actin a fool, dude was straight bad news  
Until one day he opened his eyes, saw a light as a gift and began to fly  
Spreadin his wings soarin high in the sky, wanted to see 105  
No he didnt wanna die  
Lifes crazy these days so dont flip  
There is better days ahead, this is just a field trip  
Thats what I learned thats just the ways it is  
Cuz at the end of that day yo I was that kid

Now the P-Town Ballers started way back in the day  
It was me Johnny Richter, Daddy X and our homie Saint  
1995 for me to be exact, makin demo tapes, playin shows at the shack  
Kottonmouth Klick slash P- Town bizzle  
D dash L-O-C oh shizzle  
Pakelika big Pak, thats my dawg wass up?  
DJ B, tsunami for life, I love ya cuz  
Remember, damn i can still remember sleepin on the couch, runnin ova to Lou'  
s house  
Tryin to get some food becuz I had nothin to eat, I never had no smoke, I ne  
ver got no sleep  
I was always on the creep, tryin to make a quick buck  
Broke without money, life really sucks  
So I hooked up with a sick-ass trigger went all out  
Life is really short, shouldnt be so rough (rough)

?Looking through my endo stained window, yeah  
Just tryin to find out which way the wind blows  
Its hard to breathe when your blowing out red smoke, ya  
One thing I know is one thing I do know

Skateboardin all day till the sun went down playin punk rock music and these  
hip hop sounds  
Then the pants started saggin we was havin some fun  
we had backyard parties, where we knew everyone  
Richter had a nitrous tank and a keg on tap  
He has the whole damn city inked on his back  
And we laughin, cuz this shit really happened  
We said we never never ever make it by rapping  
Dloc, you'll never know how you say it

I was 3 feet away from X pushing up daisys