

## Paid Vacation

### Kottonmouth Kings

We put some of the illest beats from the west coast into circulation  
You swept them under the rug cuz we was Caucasian  
Had you even second guessin our hip hop occupation  
We don't give a fuck about Mtv or your local radio station  
Kottonmouth Kings serves the underground nation

oh no I'm back in the scene still same car  
same zip code didn't move too far  
same old friends same old story  
drink throw up then puke and rally  
same old pets I still got Ed  
quit smokin bogues now i get head instead  
same old bed but i got new sheets  
cause the ass i hit now yo you wouldn't believe  
still smokin pot still dodgin cops  
two things in my life that are never gonna stop  
still drivin high bust the same ol tricks  
50-50 on the lip kick flip off the hit  
same ol jokes pop the same size tokes  
still hit the river in the same dope boats  
still no coke but smoke an ounce a day  
and any jay in the rotation is done

Our whole life is a paid vacation  
You probably wont hear us on your radio station  
Cuz beats like these bang the underground nation  
Joints keep blazin constantly rotatin  
Forever circulating on a quest to be free

God damn i got some worn out shit  
The same old pants and the dirty ass lid  
My worn out socks and my worn out shoes  
Still got the same ol sweaters that i never even use  
I gotta worn out couch in the middle of my house  
It's all fuckin faded cuz i always pass out  
My bike still rolls you know the BK's a ripper  
My skate's gettin old but i got some new stickers  
?? the faders leeking over  
broke another bong and lost a big nug of ganja  
?? just got burned by some candles  
i misplaced my records and i smoked all my kamels  
the table in my kitchen gots a chip up in the glass  
and the pressure from the faucet for the the water dont blast  
im gonna lose it my shits goin south on me  
I'm done damn i need some money

Our whole life is a paid vacation  
You probably wont hear us on your radio station  
Cuz beats like these bang the underground nation  
Joints keep blazin constantly rotatin

Same ol X same punk rock veins  
Same bounced checks just sign different names  
Same ol sheets got the crusty cum stains  
Same dirty thought, I'm a dick for brains  
Same ol story same ol routine  
same nympho same old butt feind

same ol player same old ass ways  
same ol number back from my club days

Same ol Same ol we got some new shit  
I just bought a truck and i got a new crib  
well you got a new crib i just purchased a pound  
I'm bout to chop it all up and slang it around my town  
well i'ma need about 4 to drop my price to the ground  
whoa it ain't as serious as it sounds  
whoa to the people that have laid the foundation  
bob marley cypress hill 2 Short and Total Devistation