

Kottonmouth Kings

"4-2-0"

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Ya know I got 2 states of mind, stoned and asleep
First I hit the sweetleaf, and then I have nice dreams
When I get up, I wake and bake, take a piss and shake
My clock stopped at Four-twenty, what you want me to say
I stay blazed all day, no matter where Iâ€™m creepinâ€™
Hot boxing on your block, and at the spot on the weekends
Youâ€™ll see smoke risinâ€™, Just who could it be
Itâ€™s my rhyme and crime partner, D. dash L. O. C.

Yeah that be me born and raised in the suburbs.
Faded off the bud smoke blowing it at you nerds
thanks Johnny Richter for your nice little hand
off
I got some purple Kush
Did you bring the sand box?
Letâ€™s bounce some bud so we can make a little Keefe
Spice up the leaf before we smoke the tree
Everybody in the scene
Know we blow the most dosha
That way they label up the Kottonmouth solders.

â€œwe got all typesâ€ â€” At 4-2-0 yeah our clocks is
always altered- â€œwe talking poundsâ€ These
anti-heroâ€™s are just here to serve you proper â€œRoll
that shit upâ€ So leave those blessings right
up here upon the alter â€œpass it aroundâ€ at 4-2-0
everybodyâ€™s burning Ganjaâ€

Youâ€™ll catch me at the Smoke-Out smoked out,
dropping drinks
Having a blast, not giving a fuck, doing my thing
Blowing rings through the crowd, being loud and
obnoxious
Now the shots I did with Pak got me feelinâ€™ kind of
nauseous
But I played it cool and pulled a few snapps
Big fat packed bowls, and had a chicken Caesar wrap
Dipping through the whole place, no where else Iâ€™d
rather be
Then smokinâ€™ weed with my peeps, now I pass it to D.

24.7 Everyday every minute everybody every stoner
grab your bud keep composer beer drinkers,

pill poppers, acid heads and freaks
All the creatures in the street Heroin addicts and geeks
Kottonmouth Kings signed a one way contract to see
the world and smoke the killa chromic
D-Loc said it, so don't you forget it
It's four, two, o and I blow endow.

"we got all types" At 4-2-0 yeah our clocks is
always altered- "we talking pounds" These
anti-hero's are just here to serve you proper "Roll
that shit up" So leave those blessings right
up here upon the alter "pass it around" at 4-2-0
everybody's burning Ganja"

Now you might see me on a mission searching for
double-vision
And I ain't no mathematician, more like a stoney
musician
But I get a little help from my friends when in need
Hit the bubble, fuck, double, now I'm seeing in
three's

4-5-6, double dash is D
i'm always drinking beer and i'm always smoking weed
hanging in the streets just doing my thing
putting it down for the herb with the Kottonmouth Kings

All these hours and days inter-face with the planet with
bubbles and bells the kush is orgasmic
I transplant my mental to truly titanic fanatic levels
for all you bud fiending addict the
session begins right upstairs in my addict we bless it
we roll it we toke it and pass it the
next time you see us don't take us for granted
we're all getting lifted just the way that we
planned it

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