## **Kottonmouth Kings "Gone Git High"**

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Bong rippin bong bong ripping be sippin be be sippin head trippin my head heads trippin yall gone git kottonmouth gone git high bong rippin bong bong ripping be sippin be be sippin head trippin my head heads trippin yall gone git kottonmouth gone git high

I kick back press cruise control rollin down the highway snappin lows got flows out my nose down through my nostrol a hostil rhymer wit the posse light glow i do it my way side-step authority a true freedom fighter for the side of majority i was raised a thorough-bread stallion soldier of fortune sub-noize metallion Daddy X im'a old school pro so pack another bowl man fuck 5-0 prohibition not no more a presidential partner gonna even up the score kottonmouth kings bring the lifetime dynasty of cannibis inhaling livin life wildly red-eyed and smiley like-a like O'Reilly a deck and then and we still feelin wildy

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Thats right richter's back on the scene with a keg of new castle and a fine pack of green

bong rippin and beer beer sippin
now my head starts trippin on some mushroom tea
the walls are fallin kinda rippin down
now im starin in the mirror at my tatta P-town
my heads spinnin
now im feelin sick
for those who laugh when i throwup they can eat a dick

Thats right Johnny Ric sucker bitches eat a dick we bout the good times drinkin beer takin hits stoners reackin havoc just an everyday thing beer so baby PTB's to blame i still got game i'm still ballin still ballin still battle anybody on the basketball court ever since college keep frontin a dime be the Ltown legend hall of fame status people always said D-Loc was the baddest

Bong rippin bong bong ripping
be sippin be be sippin
head trippin my head heads trippin
yall gone git kottonmouth gone git high
bong rippin bong bong ripping
be sippin be be sippin
head trippin my head heads trippin
yall gone git kottonmouth gone git high

Yall givin us the brothers?
playin wit fire?
i smoke with the smoke smoke?
yea i got the skunk?
the flavors in the funk
and the chronics in my lungs
if a haters a hater
then a punk he will be done?
D-Loc sub-noize
thats a thing for life
king spade KING SPADE
we get high we get high
voo doo VOO DOO
voo doo for my mansion
if we wait for too long smoke bones while im having

You know Richter's got to have it if you claimin the bomb now heres another stoner classic so getcha smoke on we can all get along if you follow my creed

get drunk take shrooms and smoke a gang of weed ya see
lifes short so enjoy it while u can
take planes around the world
take trains across the land
keep it all pushin
keep it keep it movin up
and if ya drink goes missin go and get another cup

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