

## **Kottonmouth Kings**

### **"Litas"**

Visit "[Litas](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Kings and Queens  
Stoners, growers, and tokers across the planet  
Put your lighters in the sky  
And fire it up for the Kottonmouth Kings!

Put your litas  
Put your litas  
Put your litas in the sky  
(x2)

(Put em up)  
Put your litas  
(Light em up)  
Put your litas  
(Put em up, light em up)  
Put your litas in the sky  
(x2)

I smoke them bong hits  
We got that good itch  
Put your litas up so we can handle dis business  
I know you like it when the Kings is in the buildin?  
?cause the buildin's always smoking, spinnin  
You can catch the feelin?!

Listen to the beat while I'm bouncing through the track  
Like a six four low rida sittin? on some bags  
Let me crack another snap so I can pop, pop, pop  
Pack another round so I can pop, pop, pop  
You know how we do when the [indecipherable word(s)]  
is in the house  
When you're drinkin? in the back  
At the bar, buggin? out  
Then you're trippin? on the band tryin? to figure it out  
And you don't what to think but you like the beats  
C'mon now  
Rock crowds, hold mics, smoke blunts, do stunts,  
smoke weed everyday  
Fuck the BC bluff, make music for the trumps  
Bang it out in the clubs  
Got the people with their litas up

(Put em up)

Put your litas  
(Light em up)  
Put your litas  
(Put em up, light em up)  
Put your litas in the sky  
(x4)

So many times I been at a party and no one had a  
lighter  
But I always keep a back up in my trunk  
The barbeque kind  
The one you use to hit the 4-footers  
?Cause matches got sulfer so I hate smoking? the  
wood ones  
Plus I hate Zippos ?cause they taste like gas  
Take a bomb bong hit and make it tast like ass  
My favorite thing to smoke weed with is BICs

Unless you got a vaporizer then we're smokin? outta  
that shit

I come from the zone  
Where we rip the bong  
They call it toker's town  
Down [indecipherable word(s)]  
We got some [indecipherable word(s)]  
We got some home grown  
We got stoner cliques, punk rock, and juggalos  
Up in a cloud of smoke  
Is where we spit these cloves  
In the [indecipherable word(s)]  
But ya already know  
So if you at the show when the speakers start to blow  
Put your litas in the sky  
Fire up some [indecipherable word(s)]

(Put em up)  
Put your litas  
(Light em up)  
Put your litas  
(Put em up, light em up)  
Put your litas in the sky  
(x4)

Put your BIC's in the air, flick your Zippos if ya got ?em  
Hold your litas up high if you get high  
If you got a pipe in your pocket or a j in your box of  
smokes  
Make some noise and blow smoke in the sky, c'mon  
We said blast the music smokin? on weed  
And when you torqued out our brain, then you as high

as can be  
So put your flames in the atmosphere and let it be  
known  
If you're a Kottonmouth King, hold down your throne

(Put em up)  
Put your litas  
(Light em up)  
Put your litas  
(Put em up, light em up)  
Put your litas in the sky  
(x4)

You can find us, where the litas  
Are igniting all the time  
If you can find us, come and find us  
Ya know we'll get you high

You can find us, where the litas  
Are igniting all the time  
If you can find us, come and find us  
Put your litas in the sky

Visit [Kottonmouth Kings](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.