

Kottonmouth Kings "Mushrooms"

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I know these aren't 100% accurate.. Feel free to correct my mistakes!

KOTTONMOUTH KINGS - Mushrooms

Well, good morning, my friends. Today we shall discuss the mushroom.
How many of you like mushrooms?
(Me, me, me, I do, I do).
Ah, yes. Very nice, very good. Now how many of you like psychedelic mushrooms?
(I do! I do! I do!).
Ahh, well that looks like all of you then. Alrighty, let's go find some.
Form a single-file line behind me. Walk slow.
Follow me, kids, come on now. Come on, you can do this. Let's go!

What have these mushrooms all done to my mind?
(what have they done to my mind?)
I'm running through the pines (running through the pines), my head feels wrapped in twine (head feels wrapped in twine).
What have these mushrooms all done with my mind?
(what have they done with my mind?)
These shrooms I won't decline (shrooms I won't decline), I'll wash them down with wine (wash them down with wine).

I like those little bit of mushrooms.
I seem like I'm in a better mood when I'm on the mushrooms.
Round it up, when I'm packin' the boom, cap, cap kaboom.
The maniac sounds like a motherfuckin shroomer, it's bound to doom you.
All I gotta say is don't know, staring at a (?) but it ain't my name, I

don't know my name so
Why the fuck am I even trying to get a witness? Nobody
hanging out
with a whip, motherfucker, like this, like this.
Everybody make a fist.
Every psychedelic shroom that I ate, I am so high that I
intoxicate.
Anybody looking at me in another way gonna get a
watermelon thrown
at 'em, yep yep I got 'em.
Oh fuck, can't feel my nose, I can't feel my toes,
I'm gonna lay down
on 'em.
I'm gonna fold up now, tripping on the way to tree
blows and the way
to (?).
It's time to come to drips, I got a long time 'til I hit
bottom, bottom.
Bottoming out on the trip and psychotically glowing on
all the
dijuwannatum.
I'm (?) enough to get up out of this chair,
I'm (?) enough to stop pulling my hair,
I'm (?) enough to get another mushroom out of my
backpack, yo sitting
right there.
Gonna sit back, close my eyes, for I gotta get a move
on back to life.
This is the re-up and now is the time.
Mushrooms on my mind.

What have these mushrooms all done to my mind?
(what have they
done to my mind?)
I'm going back in time (going back in time), I'm
floating on my ride
(floating on my ride).
What have these mushrooms all done with my mind?
(what have they
done with my mind?)
I'm seeing purple lines (I'm seeing purple lines),
I'm swinging through

on vines (swinging through on vines).

How many kinds of the mushrooms have you really
ate?
I focus on eight.
Comfortable ones, that are no correlate.
Yo, you never can tell when you eat 'em.
Boys, unless the brain cells don't need 'em, treat

Â'em.
Do a little bit of thought freedom, freedom.
Fight to win, IÂ'm on a fight, fight, when IÂ'm in the
nightshade and I
know I gotta eat Â'em, eat Â'em.
I sit in my room and I bubble the water for tea.
Quicker they get in the bloodstream, quicker the trip on
the lightbeam.
Quicker to give it to yÂ'all.
Dear Dirtball, you got me fucked up.
Why the fuckÂ'd you do this to us?
DidnÂ't really wanna get this high.
Why you gots to make me fry?
Look, man, feel bad, but it ainÂ't my fault.
IÂ'm the one over here, yo, suckinÂ' the ball.
Where the ball come from, donÂ't know, but I gotta put
a haul to the
mushroom god.
CanÂ't see a motherfuckinÂ' thing, like IÂ'm in a fog.
And nobody seeminÂ' to care that IÂ'm dying a
miserable death, with no
one to call.
No one to call and nowhere to fall, nowhere to fall, IÂ'll
leave it to yÂ'all,
you can be tall.
At the end of the path, the bigger the small.
They call me The Ball.
IÂ'm really the one that can give you this psilocybilic
advice, now wonÂ't
that be nice?
(Check, check, come in, yÂ'all).

What have these mushrooms all done to my mind?
(What have they
done to my mind?)
IÂ'm running through the pines (running through the
pines), my head
feels wrapped in twine (head feels wrapped in twine).
What have these mushrooms all done with my mind?
(What have they
done with my mind?)
These shrooms I wonÂ't decline (shrooms I wonÂ't
decline), IÂ'll wash them
down with wine (wash them down with wine).

Party hard, party hard, we do it nonstop.
Party hard, party hard, until they call the cops
Party hard, party hard, we keep it hardcore.
Party, hard, party hard, party (continues....)

Yeah. Remember this song, right here, yÂ'all.

Yo. You a mushroom head like Iâ€™m a mushroom head.
Yo, fuck them caps. Eat them motherfuckers. Expand
your mind.

What have these mushrooms all done to my mind?

(what have they
done to my mind?)

Iâ€™m going back in time (going back in time), Iâ€™m
floating on my ride
(floating on my ride).

What have these mushrooms all done with my mind?

(what have they
done with my mind?)

Iâ€™m seeing purple lines (Iâ€™m seeing purple lines),
Iâ€™m swinging through
on vines (swinging through on vines).

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