

## **Kottonmouth Kings**

### **"Pass It Around"**

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THE BOB MARLEY GETS YA SUPER-DUPER HIGH!  
THE BOB MARLEY GETS YA SUPER-DUPER HIGH!

[Chorus]

To the East, West, North and South,  
We keep 'em, keep 'em, keep 'em comin' around  
To the Kottonmouth Nation! Pass it Around, Pass it  
Around.

THE BOB MARLEY GETS YA SUPER-DUPER HIGH!(repeat)

[D-Loc]

I'm puffin' bud,  
You know I'm all about it,  
I got the reggae rockin' smokin' on my old chalice.  
My eyes is red; D-Loc can never get enough,  
Sometimes I sit and think of how much weed I really  
puff-  
You know it's good! I'm sittin' back zonin' out,  
I'm blowin' dank chronic smell comin' out my mouth.  
Now show me somethin' I haven't seen before:  
It's like givin' candy to a kid up in the candy store!  
My eyes is red, the color of a coke can,  
Buddhas got me trippin' wishin' thinkin' I'm at  
Disneyland,  
The purple haze,  
The OG Kush Bud,  
Trainwreck, GC (green crack), Skunk 1 n' Dump Truck!  
The Kottonmouth got my toungue white now so let me  
take another hit and let me blow another cloud now.  
The Kottonmouth got my toungue white now so let me  
roll anouther blunt, fill it up, and pass it all around.

[Chorus]

[Daddy X]

Pass around the good vibe,  
And the killer herb,  
We unite the tribe so go and spread the word.  
It's goin' down man, and I can feel it comin',  
The winds are blowin' change, so let me tell you  
somethin'-

There are some laws spiritual and natural,

And nature never lies, that's pure and factual.  
The propaganda, man, it's in the Devil's hands,  
Watch 'em demonize God's perfect plant!  
We been brainwashed, brought here to believe  
That the Cannabis plant is some kinda evil seed.  
Are you kiddin' me?! That's insanity!  
It's the plant that can unify humanity!  
So MISTER OFFICER, STOP HARRASSING ME,  
And puttin' all my brothas in the penitentiary:  
I wanna live in peace, you wanna fight wars,  
I wanna sing my song,  
You're beatin' down my door.

[Chorus]

[Johnny Richter]  
You can always find me next in the rotation  
(pass it around)  
Johnny Richter and this deuce and blazin'  
(pass it around)  
I'm so lifted of the chronic, hash bat, big fatties are my  
favorite rolled up in clear wraps now.  
Break out your smelly boots and get ready to do work  
We gonna smoke and smoke and smoke until our lungs  
hurt.  
Ask if i'm high and my answer's always "YES SIR!"  
Cannabis cup '06 was a big blur.  
But so were '99 and 2000, hotbox the boat n shit we  
hotboxed our houses'  
Hotbox the car but didn't hotbox the plane,  
Big B brought weed cookies so we were A-OKay!  
The story's told as the story goes,  
State to state in a haze blazin' every show.  
Even over seas we be burnin' em down,  
As for these K-M-Kings we keep passin' around.

[Chorus]

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