

## **Kottonmouth Kings**

### **"Shouts Going Out"**

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Shout

This shout goes out to the most high  
DJ Rob Harris  
Shouts going out to the next plane of reality  
I know you can hear it  
I know you can feel it

I'm alone, so I'm a loner  
Smoke weed, so I'm a stoner  
Got that ill sick vibe  
That make you say bye bye boner  
Let my pants hang, 'cuz it ain't no thang  
I'm taggin' P-town Loc, while I'm puffin' Mary Jane

At the level C, sat out there smokin' dubs  
Saint Dog hangin' deep with those rude boy thugs  
On the M-I-C rippin' shit for the ill love  
So pass me the J, so I can get lit

Hit, like a daily occupation  
Hit, let's form a rotation  
Hit, now breathe it in and pass it to the left  
Hit, Kottonmouth is the Best

Shouts going out to the city where I venture  
It's the city of Placentia  
Living your life ain't never been better  
Kottonmouth gonna send ya to another orbit or another  
plain  
Living lifestyles, blazin' on the Mary Jane  
Kottonmouth gonna send ya, right back where you  
venture

Now green boards  
Blue sky  
Stress free  
No try  
Green bud  
D Dubs call it O.C. life  
Family barbecues, enjoying Sunday afternoons  
Hippies in the parks all trippin' off shrooms

No drive bys it's all about drive-ins  
Hittin' skins in the back of a Mercedes Benz  
And you can rest assured that the herbs always pure  
And the brews that we drink are for sure to make you slur  
Pacific Co., Dragon Stout, Newcastle Brown Ale  
Dark beer Daddy brews in the pound  
O.C. is the place that we're talkin' about  
So O.C. is the place where the shouts go out

Shouts going out to the city where I venture  
It's the city of Placentia  
Living your life ain't never been better  
Kottonmouth gonna send ya to another orbit or another plane  
Kottonmouth ballers blazin' on the Mary Jane  
Kottonmouth gonna send ya, right back to Placentia

Now the shots be gettin' shot from the left to the right  
Kottonmouth gonna take you on a flight  
Now gettin' you up with that dub that we smoke late night  
I'll be blazin' on that pipe so I can bust on the mic

Smokin' cloves, bustin' blows where I go  
Saint Dog with that flow comin' out of my soul  
Got that psychedelic flow with that punk rock stroll  
Got the spikes in my hair, I let my pants hang low  
Dog Boy, Humble Gods got my back no doubt  
So to the city where you venture shows go out

Shouts going out to the city where you venture  
Any city that ya been ta  
Living your life ain't never been better  
Kottonmouth gonna send ya to another orbit or another plane  
Living lifestyles blazin' on the Mary Jane  
Kottonmouth gonna send ya, right back to Placentia  
Anywhere that you venture, right back to Placentia

Anywhere that you venture  
Anywhere that you venture  
O.C.  
Anywhere that you venture  
But it's that Riverside in me

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