

Mr. Sos**"Let's Go Get Stoned"**

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[Chorus]

"Let's go get stoned"

Everybody if you feel like smokin get up and say

"Let's go get stoned"

From the front to the back grab a sack roll it up and say

"Let's go get stoned"

I got five on it if you really wanna buy chronic match me
and

"Let's go get stoned"

Everybody if you feel like smoking that

[Verse 1]

Mean, green, shit that make you feel like you livin
inside a dream

It seems I can never smoke without ashin up on my
jeans

As a teen, now I'm clean, in the spring, winter and
everything in between

With a bottle of visine in my pants pocket, can't stop it
Never been the type to smoke and do a little trash
talkin

But I've been known to smoke and drive all over the
damn tropics

Cop another dime, spark it while I drive, foggin up my
ride

Stoppin at the light just to get a shotgun from the side
I wanna get high, if you do too, say

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Chokealot, day that make you wanna choke a lot

Put it inside a bowl or cup a couple of dutches

Smoke too much of it and you'll probably see poke-a-
dots

And I hope to god, that if you smoke some pot, you
never try to approach a cop

Unless you know, that, you can keep your cool

Jitterbugs probably think it's cool, 'til you see them fall
asleep in school

Bleachers too, teachers knew, I was lifted 'cause my

seat was glued
Tell me 'cause I didn't think I could move, desk covered
with ink and drool
Damn I need to eat some food, hamburgler, I forgot
what I was saying earlier
Damn I'm lit, man im sick, I can't even understand this
shit
Pass the spliff, yo I'm laughin so much that my
motherfuckin pants just ripped
I dont know about you but if you ask me that's some
pretty good cannibus

[Chorus]

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