

Kings Kottonmouth**"So High"**

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It's time for 'Real Talk' with Bobby B

Attention young ladies, attention young ladies

Man homeboy's over here in the garage with 4 1000's

Powder nutrients growing in the dirt

Takin' 4 and a half months not even getting a full peak

Ya know, ya know, ya know.

In a room the size of a telephone booth

Using liquid nutrients, bud swell, rock wool

One 1000 watt high pressure sodium

Kevorki buds the size of a fuckin' Volkswagen,

Ya know what I'm talkin' about, you do the math
motherfucker.

What's up smokers ?

Another suburban Noize joint for you to pull on

Stoners Reeking Havoc

I'ma get you so high,

I'ma make that ass fly.

Hit the bong, stand by

I'ma get you so high

Back up off me, I need room to puff

Fuck Babylon, man I can't get enough ruff

I smoke, so I like it going down
We're all getting lifted cuz I just stole a pound
Two hits and pass, that's what Saint's yellin
Fuck that shit, I'm hittin 'til my mind's jelly
And when I'm done, I'll head to Flannagan's
To play some pool and that's with a couple friends
Grab a sack, it's off to a local park
Break out the bong, pack it tight and let it spark
Windows up so the bug's gettin fishbowled
And if you're in you can't escape the indo
Oh shit, it's gettin deep into my mind
I took 7 hits off that bud called kind
Close my eyes, my mind starts joggin
Here I go again, man, my mind's boggling
I'ma get you so high, mind boggling
I'ma make that ass fly, mind boggling
Hit the bong stand by, mind boggling
I'ma get you so high
Here I go reminiscing about the weekend
Takin time to remember where my shit has been
Dinner to dancing, fly girl romancing
Ballin with the homies, smoking buds and relaxin
High Fashion~is how I was smoking
Fuck this schwag weed, indo is what I'm token
Spliff to my lips as I tilt my head back
Lookin like a mack cuz I'm down to blaze a sack

I said inhale, exhale, Kottonmouth hits so I said "that's swell"

Pass a tweak to the left, party busters set in

I need some fresh air cuz I'm high off that in

Walked towards the door but I didn't get far

High kicked in, I took a seat at the bar

As I look into the sky and the air starts fogging

Here I go again; yo my mind's boggling

I'ma get you so high, mind boggling

I'ma make that ass fly, mind boggling

Hit the bong stand by, mind boggling

I'ma get you so high

Here I go getting deep into my mind again

Thinking bout good times, smoking kind again

By myself so you say, "Man, you hooked on chronic" am I a stoner or a loner?

Man I can't cope with this cell-lock realm that I'm livin in~Dope chain~

I got family member's fiending from the ~cocaine~

And loved ones locked up in prison

That's why I'm bailing yellin' "man fuck the system!"

All the pressures of this life get me frustrated

So I reach for the bong so I can get faded

I blaze a bowl and it takes me to another level

To escape the pain and all my life's trouble

Close my eyes; pray to take the pain away

Ask the lord should I live to see another day

Rob Harris died, I guess this is one of life's little tests

Jason Thirsk took a bullet to his chest

Monique Delgado, my first real true love,

Died at 23, now she's waitin for me up above

Grab the pipe, pack it tight, don't hog it,

Here I go again motherfucker my mind's boggling

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