

Kottonmouth Kings, Old

I'ma get you so high...
I'ma get you so high...
I'ma get you so high...
I'ma get you so high...

Here I go my mind starts joggin'
And I know I shouldn't have been hoggin, that indo...
I know everythings foggin'
It's just another case of a man mind bogglin'...

Back up off me, I need rooms to puff
It's saint dog, and I can't get enough
Rough. I smoke, so I like it goin' down
We're all getting lifted 'cause I just stole a pound
Two hits and pass, that's what saint's yellin'
But f**k that shit, I'm hittin till my mind's jellin'
And when I'm done, I'll head to flannagan's
To play some pool and max with a couple friends
Grabbed 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' fishbowed
And if you're in you can't escape the indo
Oh shit, it's gettin' deep into my mind
I took seven hits off that bud called kind
Close my eyes, my mind starts joggin'
Here I go again, man, I'm mind boggling

I'ma get you so high,
I'ma make that ass fly,
Pack up the bong stand by,
I'ma get you so high

Here I go my mind starts joggin'
And I know I shouldn't have been hoggin, that indo...
I know everythings foggin'
It's just another case of a man mind bogglin'...

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
F**k the schwag weed, indo is what I'm tokin'
Spliff to my lips as I tilt my head back
Lookin like a mack 'cause I'm down to blaze a sack
I said (inhale, exhale),
Kottonmouth hit so I said, "that's swell"
Pass a tweak to the left, party buzz's set in
I need some fresh air because 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 smoggin'
Here I go again kid, I'm mind boggling

I'ma get you so high,
I'ma make that ass fly,
Pack up the bong stand by,
I'ma get you so high

Here I go my mind starts joggin'
And I know I shouldn't have been hoggin, that indo...
I know everythings foggin'
It's just another case of a man mind bogglin'...

Smoke sliffs, and live the life of riley,
Stay high and be so damn smiley,
For then I won't worry about tomorrow,
Because tomorrow only brings pain and sorrow.

Here I go getting deep into my mind again
Thinking bout good times, smoking kind again
By myself so you say... (man your hooked on chronic!)
Am I a stoner or a loner man I can't call,
In this cell-lock realm that I'm livin' in (dog chains?)
I got family members fiending from the cocaine
And loved ones locked up in prison
That's why I'm bailin', yellin', "man f**k 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 hope it takes me to another level
To escape the pain and all my life's trouble
Close my eyes, and pray take the pain away
Ask the lord should I live to see another day

Rob harris died, I guess that's one of life's little tests
Jason thirsk took a bullet straight to the f**king chest
Monique delgado my first real true love
Died at 23, now she's waiting for me up above
I grabbed a pipe, pack it tight, start hoggin'
Here I go again motherf**ker my mind's boggling!

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I'ma make that ass fly,
Pack up the bong stand by,
I'ma get you so high

Smoke sliffs, and live the life of riley,
Stay high and be so damn smiley,
For then I won't worry about tomorrow,
Because tomorrow only brings pain and sorrow.

I'ma get you so high,
I'ma get you so high,
I'ma get you so high,
I'ma get you so high,

Mind bogglin'...