

# Kottonmouth Kings, So High

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, (buds 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  
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 till 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 fishbowed  
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  
(?) that shit is how I was smoking  
Fuck this schwag weed, indo is what I'm tokin  
Splif 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 man 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 deeper into my mind again

Thinking bout good times, smoking kind again  
By myself so you say, am I a stoner or a loner  
Man I can't cope with this lil hell that I'm livin in  
I got family members fiending from the cocaine  
And loved ones locked up in prison  
That's why I'm bailin' ya'll, 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 take me to another level  
To escape the pain and all my life's trouble  
Close my eyes, pray 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  
...take a bullet to the chest  
(Money can't buy me my?) first real true love,  
died at 23, now she's waitin for me up above  
Get the pipe, pack it tight, start hoggin  
Here I go again motherfucker my mind's bogglin