

# 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' fishbowled  
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, &quot;that's swell&quot;  
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', &quot;man f\*\*k the system!&quot;  
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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Pack up the bong stand by,  
I'ma get you so high

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I'ma get you so high,  
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Mind bogglin'...