

Kottonmouth Kings, Old (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 four 1,000'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 like a telephone booth
Using liquid nutrients, buds swell rock, wool
One 1,000 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, mind boggling...
I'ma make that ass fly, mind boggling...
Hit the bong, stand by, mind boggling...
I'ma get you so high

Back up off me, I need rooms to puff
Fuck Babylon, man I can't get enough
Rough I smoke, so I like it goin' 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 gellin'
And when I'm done, I'll head to Flannagan's
To play some pool and that's 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 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 the 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 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 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 smogin'
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, am I a stoner or a loner
Man I can't call, in this cell-lock realm 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', 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 hope it takes 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 that's 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 waiting for me up above
I grabbed a pipe, pack it tight, start hoggin'
Here I go again motherfucker my mind's boggling

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I'ma make that ass fly, mind boggling...
Hit the bong stand by, mind boggling...
I'ma get you so high