

Shouts Going Out

Kottonmouth Kings

Shout

This shout goes out to the most high

DJ Rob Harris

Shouts going out to the next plane of reality

I know you can hear it

I know you can feel it

I'm alone, so I'm a loner

Smoke weed, so I'm a stoner

Got that ill sick vibe

That make you say bye bye bye boner

Let my pants hang, 'cuz it ain't no thang

I'm taggin' P-town Loc, while I'm puffin' Mary Jane

At the level C, sat out there smokin' dubs

Saint Dog hangin' deep with those rude boy thugs

On the M-I-C rippin' shit for the ill love

So pass me the J, so I can get lit

Hit, like a daily occupation

Hit, let's form a rotation

Hit, now breathe it in and pass it to the left

Hit, Kottonmouth is the Best

Shouts going out to the city where I venture

It's the city of Placentia

Living your life ain't never been better

Kottonmouth gonna send ya to another orbit or another plain

Living lifestyles, blazin' on the Mary Jane

Kottonmouth gonna send ya, right back where you venture

Now green boards

Blue sky

Stress free

No try

Green bud

D Dubs call it O.C. life

Family barbecues, enjoying Sunday afternoons

Hippies in the parks all trippin' off shrooms

No drive bys it's all about drive-ins

Hittin' skins in the back of a Mercedes Benz

And you can rest assured that the herbs always pure

And the brews that we drink are for sure to make you slur

Pacific Co., Dragon Stout, Newcastle Brown Ale

Dark beer Daddy brews in the pound
O.C. is the place that we're talkin' about
So O.C. is the place where the shouts go out
Shouts going out to the city where I venture
It's the city of Placentia
Living your life ain't never been better
Kottonmouth gonna send ya to another orbit or another plane
Kottonmouth ballers blazin' on the Mary Jane
Kottonmouth gonna send ya, right back to Placentia
Now the shots be gettin' shot from the left to the right
Kottonmouth gonna take you on a flight
Now gettin' you up with that dub that we smoke late night
I'll be blazin' on that pipe so I can bust on the mic
Smokin' cloves, bustin' blows where I go
Saint Dog with that flow comin' out of my soul
Got that psychedelic flow with that punk rock stroll
Got the spikes in my hair, I let my pants hang low
Dog Boy, Humble Gods got my back no doubt
So to the city where you venture shows go out
Shouts going out to the city where you venture
Any city that ya been ta
Living your life ain't never been better
Kottonmouth gonna send ya to another orbit or another plane
Living lifestyles blazin' on the Mary Jane
Kottonmouth gonna send ya, right back to Placentia
Anywhere that you venture, right back to Placentia
Anywhere that you venture
Anywhere that you venture
O.C.
Anywhere that you venture
But it's that Riverside in me

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