

Strange Dayz

Kottonmouth Kings

Magic mushrooms x-tacy, cannibus, ludes, and GHB uppers ?n- downers and THC blues

And vics and acid on sheetsHey yo Loc

What's up Johnny Richter?

I still sport the same frame, I just changed the big picture

Now Im'a sit your ass down right in the front row

To let you know how we smoke at a Kottonmouth Kings Show

You know we do it, did it, doin it again

I need at least ten tokes for my day to begin

A big sack of the chronic, cause you know I'm always on it

Steady smokin out the glass, got the plastic go and pawn it

And get a refund check, I bet you sell your mamma's drawls

You keep bouncin like my balls off the walls just because

You want a piece of what I got plus a sack of my pot

Think you're really gonna get it, thought wrong, I think not

We pulled up at Four Twenty in the old rotation

Rolled up on the homies, like what you blazin

They said some purple kush

That they got from Riverside

But I knew they was fakin, the shit barely got me highEverything looks the same- but everything feels so differently- and I don't know if its just

All in my head or if I'm losin my sanity- My smokin my drinkin is foggin my thinkin that's what

They all keep tellin me- and faces-n-places keep changin erasin and everything feels so strange

To me?Now we out on the road, different city every night

Different ho's every night, different flows every night

We stay drunk off Bud Light

So fuck the Malt Liquor

We drink beer by the can, cup, bottle, or pitcher

You'll see us onstage faded straight buzzed as fuck

You'll hear us bumpin down your block when we're in our trucks

That's what's up, damn I blew another woofer man that's just my luck

Well that's your luck, I hope mine's better then that

As I tilt down my hat, and twist off my beer cap

Yeah, Loc's kinda crazy doin 80 in the dirt

With his bike in the back and a beer in his lap

I don't feel the hurt, when it's time I go bizzerk

Third gear buckled, shit didn't even hurt

Well you know I seen the footage, and the film don't lie

Knocked the wind out his chest and straight blackened his eyeEverything looks the same- but everything feels so differently- and I don't know if its just

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They all keep tellin me- and faces-n-places keep changin erasin and everything feels so strange

To me?I'm feelin so strange with the addition of pills

Poppin little tiny blue things with no time to kill

Eat the mid-sized whites, they'll keep you rollin' till the mornin'

Take one with a chick, you know that night you might be bonin'

D-Loc

Whoa

I'm feelin kind of dazed and I'm out of control

Ya know the big ol fatties are the Tylenol 3's

And the orange ones I got come straight from overseas

You know how I do it, wakin up everyday

Drinkin beers in my bed, waitin for a lady to play

And I love being on one, two, three, or four

Looped, staring at the ceiling with my back on the floor

Five, six, I rolled out with my Dick

I called this bitch, she was a lil ass trick

Now we not saying it's right, but strange is how we're livin

Just goin through life having fun with what we're given Everything looks the same- but everything feels so
differently- and I don't know if its just

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They all keep tellin me- and faces-n-places keep changin erasin and everything feels so strange

To me?

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