

Whats Your Trip?

Kottonmouth Kings

Some people like to lick it
Others crack a sack, blaze it up and kick it
Some like to think with a drink their hand
It all depends on the ends that you're willing to spend
What's your trip?
I need another lick, I need another lick
What's your trip?
I need another lick, I need another lick
As I flow, let the shit seep deep into your ear drums
Alien fly ass rhymes as you hear them
Peep this sound it's from the darkest side of the planet
A little tab of paper and I'll walk the planet
The event's about to happen in the next few hours
I've entered a world with billions of flowers
Pixies all dancing all around my head
Chillin' to the melodies of the Grateful Dead
The walls get wavy and melt like gravy
I ask myself, is there something here to save me?
Oh, oh, oh shit, what the fuck have I done?
A little tab of paper that I put on my tongue
Now, the demons are coming from above and beyond
And while they're stabbing at my face
With their [Incomprehensible]
I ask myself is it worth it to lick? I guess I'm undecided
So fool, what's your trip?
I need another rip, I need another rip
What's your trip?
I need another rip, I need another rip
Some people like to lick it
Others crack a sack, blaze it up and kick it
Some like to think with a drink in their hand
It all depends on that ends that you're willing to spend
What's your trip, trip?
Do I lick or do I sip?
None of the above 'cause I just take rips
From a pipe, [Incomprehensible] a bong, yes I smoke
'Cause it feels damn good when it lingers in my lungs
I'm a ganja man, I like a J in my hand
At all times burning so my high never lands

I'ma get you so high, that's what I'm sayin'
When it comes to smokin', man, I'm never playin'
Just steady blazin', it's amazin' how I'm hazin'
They never perpetrate and with the highs I'm elevating
And always skating when I get on board
When I bust an ollie up my earphones adore
And then I pick it up and then I smoke it up
And then I smoke it to the head until I'm lifted up
No, I can't deny Chinese eyed until the day that I die
I take rips
So bitch, what's your trip?
I need another sip, I need another sip
What's your trip?
I need another sip, I need another sip
Some people like to lick it
Others crack a sack blaze it up and kick it
Some like to think with a drink in their hand
It all depends on the ends that you're willing to spend
What's you trip?
You wanna know my trip?
(We wanna know your trip)
You wanna take a lick?
(We wanna take a lick)
You wanna take a rip of my trip, here's a sin
Sip of some gin, now, give me your tip
On point, I need a joint when I'm drinkin'
Yes, I'm seekin' for a 40 to get my buzz peakin'
Now, I'm leakin' all over myself
Now, what you wanna do? Get another 502?
You shoulda ate some food
Instead of drinkin' on an empty stomach
Just don't talk 'cause my buzz is gettin' kinda chronic
Bionic, here comes another stage
Well, this is why I say not to drink while you rage
Head spins, what the fuck's goin' on?
Head spins, you need to stick to your bong
Well, no face first, X clenching on the dirt
My head starts spinning, I'm about to fall off of the earth
My mouth starts to water, X says, "Puke it out"
Fuck that shit, man, that ain't what I'm about
My eye starts to tear but that puke I would fear
Pass the malt liquor, gimme another beer
Yo, yeah, that's my mother fuckin' dog
Saint Dog
Some people like to lick it

Others crack a sack, blaze it up and kick it
Some like to think with a drink in their hand
It all depends on the ends that you're willing to spend
What's your trip, motherfucker?

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>