The Joint

Kottonmouth Kings

Yo, You gots the joint?
Naw, I got the joint!
Yo, Who's got the joint?
We all got the joint!We all on point!
We all on point!Yo, You gots the Joint?
Naw, I got the Joint!Where when it probably fell out your ear,
I'ma look behind the couch finding all kinds of shit,
Hair pins, erasers, crumbled up pieces of paper,
Broken pagers and a half pack of grits,'cause I slipped on my floor walking up the stairs,
Could still be camouflaged hidin' in my hair,
Behind my ear nestled in the back, but it ain't,
I know because I checked, I'm still searchin' for the dank,You probably threw it out with your old pack of cigarettes,
Look in the trashcan you're as high as you get,
Sometimes you forget smokin' one to many hits,
About to look in my Caddy down the walkway bricks,I jumped out the screen door mac light in hand,
Searchin' down the sidewalk leadin' to my van,
I hit the alarm and the door just slides,
I check from front to back and side to side,Then I let the Alpine play, got the six disc changer, read out display,
Called my boy Dave who gets paid to skate,
Bling, (ring), hello, I think it fell by your gate,Well it's not in my van so I checked my jeep
Limited edition 4x4 with leather seats
Looked in the ashtray and only found a roach
I was so fuckin' high I forgot that we had smoked...Yo, You gots the joint?
Naw, I got the joint!
Yo, Who's got the joint?
We all got the joint!We all on point!
We all on point!Yo, You gots the Joint?
Naw, I got the Joint!I got the Joint! But you ain't gonna smoke it!
Come around get cloudy, disappeared like hocus pocus,
King klick tokas, royalty smokers,
Come around it disappears like hocus pocus!!I'm gettin' amped up in different states of mind,
I hit a depth for a track as I prepare my rhyme,
Sometimes I'm real high besides I don't lie,
Look at all these phony people tryin' to make supply,
Yeah you sly in your flashy suits,
Ya sellouts get the fuck outta here, bail out,
I sag my jeans rock hemp and ??,
I got a 85 caddy, give a fuck about the billboard,

You live at large with your three car garage,
Your Ferrari, BM, and Lamborgini coutures,
I smoke hard blow large keep you guessin',
Up in the treehouse like a bird, nestin',
Loungin' you'll be amazed how I'm steppin',
It's a blessin' lookin' over my ground,
Eyes like a owl head rotates around,
360 degrees in a circleYo, You gots the joint?
Naw, I got the joint!
Yo, Who's got the joint?
We all got the joint!We all on point!
We all on point!Yo, You gots the Joint?
Naw, I got the Joint!Yo I got the joint and it's rolled with precision,
Precisely sliced in the ends surgical incisions,
It's like religion, my blunt rollin' routine,
It's a process and yet it comes guaranteed,
By me (by who?), Motherfuckin' Johnny Richter,
If your late on the rent, they call me Johnny the evictor,
To play with my money is to play with my emotions,
Like tokens in Vegas, your ass is cash,I got incredible dank as it lingers out the chamber,
Mind blowin' smoke unbelievable taste,
Jack Frost have you lost seeing stars in space,
Laced up to the moon, Pluto then Neptune,
The Earth is greenest smokin' bong loads at Venus
The rings of Saturn gettin' lost in space,
Homebase it the place we blaze the most weed,
I gots the joint is the bomb ass...Yo, You gots the joint?
Naw, I got the joint!
Yo, Who's got the joint?
We all got the joint!We all on point!
We all on point!Yo, You gots the Joint?
Naw, I got the Joint!Just a playa with the big hair baby confide,
Still bumpin' getting high, constantly red eyed,
1228 full of bitches inside,
1605 where the homies reside
We fly first class with no ice on the wrist,
Rockin' vertebrae links and wallet chains on their hips,
Saggin' jeans, DC's pocket full of weed,
I got what you want tell me what you need,
And I'll proceed to bust out the pounds and break em down,
Got connections BC, Cali and Chi-Town,
With the up north down south or the inbetween,
Red, purple, orange, or the lizard green,I got the Joint! But you ain't gonna smoke it!
Come around get cloudy, disappeared like hocus pocus,
King klick tokas, royalty smokers,

Come around it disappears like hocus pocus!!Yo who's that peepin' in my window,
Hope it's not a po po 'cause then they gonna see my crops,I got the Joint! But you ain't gonna smoke it!
Come around get cloudy, disappeared like hocus pocus,
King klick tokas, royalty smokers,
Come around it disappears like hocus pocus!!Back wall hydroponic system,
Stealthy position with couple thousand watts,I got the Joint! But you ain't gonna smoke it!
Come around get cloudy, disappeared like hocus pocus,
King klick tokas, royalty smokers,
Come around it disappears like hocus pocus!!

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/