

Funny Colors In My Mushroom Trails

Atmosphere

(SESS)
Oh why... did i try.
To take that whole quarter-pound
Of philablue psilocybin
Now I've been trippin' for about 96 hours
I devoured the whole bag and I feel I'm about to gag
And to the porcelain goddess
Honestly, my eyes are swollen red
I took 4 gallons of OJ to the head
Now I'm more than half dead
More like ho dead, undead walkin zombie banshee
Antsy from all these vital ticks and twitches
Wishes of new visuals
An' individual light streams to stop they crews
And allthese creams and blues
And mabs, guavas, lime greens
I've seen less strange things in a scream kaleidoscope
I've tried to cope with the trips but it just makes it worse
Cuz if ya try to concentrate you envision yourself up in a hearse
Or even worse, insects crawling in swarms it's a riot
The ceilings melting at the Hyatt
Why don't you try it
(oaning)
Why don't you try it
(moaning)(SLUG)
I took the advice
Gobbled heads and stems
Swallowed vitamin-C grapefruit liquid just to cleans
My phlem it's been half an hour since I ate 'em
I still can't lose the aftertaste from the zoomers
tell me why did i take 'em
My man told me I would dig 'em
Asked me to roll with em I did 'em
Now I'm a victim
Stomache getting sick from the tightness. ahh
It's like a vicegrips.ahh, why do you like this
Somebody turn on the lightswitch, ahh
How'd you talk slug into fucking with this drug
Shit's stuck between my teeth

And I'm breakin nuts anticipating the buzz
And then the hot flash hit like the sun
honestly I wanted to be done
My man promised me it would be fun
Did i eat too many? did I jump in too fast
how long's this shit last?
Everyone take off ya mask, I lost my grasp
I don't mean to eat and run on the 16th pound
But fuck that. I'm outta here,
Barefoot, january, lakestreet, eastbound
(moaning)
Why don't you try it?
(moaning)

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