

# Strange Daze

## Kottonmouth Kings

Magic mushrooms xtacy  
Cannibus, ludes, and GHB  
Uppers downers and THC

Blues and vics and acid on sheetsHey yo Loc, whats up Johnny Richter?

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

Now I'ma sit your ass down right in the front row

To let you know how we smoke at a Kottonmouth Kings ShowYou 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 Im always on it

Steady smokin' out the glass, got the plastic go and pawn itAnd get a refund check, I bet you sell your mammas  
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 youre really gonna get it, thought wrong, I think notWe fucked 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 dont know if it's just all in my head or if Im losin my sanity

My smokin', my drinkin' is foggin' my thinkin'

Thats what they all keep tellin' me

And faces-n-places keep changin' erasin'

And everything feels so strange to meNow we out on the road, different city every night

Different hos 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 pitcherYoull see us onstage faded straight buzzed as fuck

Youll hear us bumpin' down your block when were in our trucks

da doom doom doom doom thats whats up

Damn I blew another woofer man thats just my luckWell thats your luck, I hope mines better then that

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

Yeah, Locs kinda crazy doin' 80 in the dirt

With his bike in the back and a beer in his lapI dont feel the hurt, when its time I go bizzerk

Third gear buckled, shit didnt even hurt

Well, you know I seen the footage, and the film dont lie

Knocked the wind out his chest and straight blackened his eyeEverything looks the same but everything feels so  
differently

And I dont know if it's just all in my head or if Im losin my sanity

My smokin', my drinkin' is foggin' my thinkin'

Thats what they all keep tellin' me

And faces-n-places keep changin' erasin'  
And everything feels so strange to meStrange, strange, strange, dead strangeIm feelin' so strange with the  
addition of pills  
Poppin' little tiny blue things with no time to kill  
Eat the mid-sized whites, theyll keep you rollin till the mornin  
Take one with a chick, you know that night you might be boninD-Loc, whoa  
Im feelin kind of dazed D and Im out of control  
Ya know the big ol fatties are the Tylenol 3s  
And the orange ones I got come straight from overseasYou 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 floorFive, six, I rolled out with my dick  
I called this bitch, she was a lil' ass trick  
Now we not saying its right, but strange is how were livin'  
Just goin' through life having fun with what were givenEverything looks the same but everything feels so  
differently  
And I dont know if it's just all in my head or if Im losin my sanity  
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Thats what they all keep tellin' me  
And faces-n-places keep changin' erasin'  
And everything feels so strange to meEverything looks the same but everything feels so differently  
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