

Old (so High)

Kottonmouth Kings

I'ma get you so high [Repeat: x4]

Here I go my mind starts jogging
And I know I shouldn't have been hogging, that indo,
I know everything's fogging
Its just another case of a man mind boggling

Back up off me, I need rooms to puff
Its saint dog, and I cant get enough
Rough, I smoke, so I like it going down
Were all getting lifted cause I just stole a pound
Two hits and pass, that's what saints yelling
But fuck that shit, I'm hitting till my minds jelling
And when I'm done, Ill head to flannagans
To play some pool and max with a couple friends
Grabbed a sack, its off to a local park
Break out the bong, pack it tight and let it spark
Windows up so the bugs getting fish bowled
And if you're in you cant escape the indo
Oh shit, its getting deep into my mind
I took seven hits off that bud called kind
Close my eyes, my mind starts jogging
Here I go again, man, I'm mind boggling

[Chorus]

I'ma get you so high,
I'ma make that ass fly,
Pack up the bong stand by,
I'ma get you so high

[Bridge]

Here I go my mind starts jogging
And I know I shouldn't have been hogging, that indo,
I know everything's fogging
Its just another case of a man mind boggling

Here I go reminiscing about the weekend
Taking time to remember where my shit has been
Dinner to dancing, fly girl romancing
Ballin with the homies, smoking buds and relaxing

High fashion, is how I was smoking
Fuck the schwag weed, indo is what I'm toking
Spliff to my lips as I tilt my head back
Looking like a mack cause I'm down to blaze a sack
I said (inhale, exhale),
Kottonmouth hit so I said, "that's swell"
Pass a tweak to the left, party buzz's set in
I need some fresh air because I'm high off that in
Walked towards the door but I didn't get far
High kicked in, I took a seat at the bar
As I look into the sky and the air starts smogging
Here I go again kid, Im mind boggling

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Smoke sliffs, and live the life of Riley,
Stay high and be so damn smiley,
For then I wont worry about tomorrow,
Because tomorrow only brings pain and sorrow.

Here I go getting deep into my mind again
Thinking bout good times, smoking kind again
By myself so you say (man your hooked on chronic!)
Am I a stoner or a loner man I cant call,
In this cell-lock realm that I'm living in (dog chains?)
I got family members fiending from the cocaine
And loved ones locked up in prison
That's why I'm bailing, yelling, "man fuck the system!"
All the pressures of this life get me frustrated
So I reach for the bong so I can get faded
I blaze a bowl hope it takes me to another level
To escape the pain and all my life's trouble
Close my eyes, and pray take the pain away
Ask the lord should I live to see another day

Rob Harris died, I guess that's one of life's little tests
Jason Thirsk took a bullet straight to the fucking chest
Monique Delgado my first real true love
Died at 23, now shes waiting for me up above
I grabbed a pipe, pack it tight, start hogging
Here I go again motherfucker my minds boggling!

[Chorus]

Smoke sliffs, and live the life of Riley,
Stay high and be so damn smiley,
For then I wont worry about tomorrow,
Because tomorrow only brings pain and sorrow.

I'ma get you so high [Repeat: x4]

Mind boggling

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