

Litas

Kottonmouth Kings

Kings and Queens
Stoners, growers, and tokers across the planet
Put your lighters in the sky
And fire it up for the Kottonmouth Kings! Put your litas
Put your litas
Put your litas in the sky
(x2)(Put em up)
Put your litas
(Light em up)
Put your litas
(Put em up, light em up)
Put your litas in the sky
(x2)I smoke them bong hits
We got that good itch
Put your litas up so we can handle dis business
I know you like it when the Kings is in the buildin
cause the buildins always smoking, spinnin
You can catch the feelin!
Listen to the beat while Im bouncing through the track
Like a six four low rida sittin on some bags
Let me crack another snap so I can pop, pop, pop
Pack another round so I can pop, pop, pop
You know how we do when the [indecipherable word(s)] is in the house
When youre drinkin in the back
At the bar, buggin out
Then youre trippin on the band tryin to figure it out
And you dont what to think but you like the beats
Cmon now
Rock crowds, hold mics, smoke blunts, do stunts, smoke weed everyday
Fuck the BC bluff, make music for the trumps
Bang it out in the clubs
Got the people with their litas up(Put em up)
Put your litas
(Light em up)
Put your litas
(Put em up, light em up)
Put your litas in the sky
(x4)So many times I been at a party and no one had a lighter
But I always keep a back up in my trunk

The barbeque kind
The one you use to hit the 4-footers
Cause matches got sulfur so I hate smoking the wood ones
Plus I hate Zippos cause they taste like gas
Take a bomb bong hit and make it tast like ass
My favorite thing to smoke weed with is BICs
Unless you got a vaporizer then were smokin outta that shitI come from the zone
Where we rip the bong
They call it tokers town
Down [indecipherable word(s)]
We got some [indecipherable word(s)]
We got some home grown
We got stoner cliques, punk rock, and juggalos
Up in a cloud of smoke
Is where we spit these cloves
In the [indecipherable word(s)]
But ya already know
So if you at the show when the speakers start to blow
Put your litas in the sky
Fire up some [indecipherable word(s)](Put em up)
Put your litas
(Light em up)
Put your litas
(Put em up, light em up)
Put your litas in the sky
(x4)Put your BICs in the air, flick your Zippos if ya got em
Hold your litas up high if you get high
If you got a pipe in your pocket or a j in your box of smokes
Make some noise and blow smoke in the sky, cmon
We said blast the music smokin on weed
And when you torqued out our brain, then you as high as can be
So put your flames in the atmosphere and let it be known
If youre a Kottonmouth King, hold down your throne(Put em up)
Put your litas
(Light em up)
Put your litas
(Put em up, light em up)
Put your litas in the sky
(x4)You can find us, where the litas
Are igniting all the time
If you can find us, come and find us
Ya know well get you highYou can find us, where the litas
Are igniting all the time
If you can find us, come and find us

Put your litas in the sky

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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