

Mushroom Cloud

The Dirtball

Well good morning my friends, today we shall discuss the mushrooms. How many of you like mushrooms? Ah yes, very nice, very good. Now how many of you like psychedelic mushrooms? All right let's go find some. Form a single line behind me, walk slow (follow me kids, come one now, come on), you can do this , let's go."

What have these mushrooms all done to my mind
Running through the pines my head feels wrapped in twine
What have these mushrooms all done with my mind,
Mushrooms I won't decline wash them down with wine

My life goes better with a mushroom,
I seem like I'm in a better mood when I'm on a mushroom,
Clouded up when I'm packing a boom clack clack kaboom,
Get the maniac sounds of I wanna f*ckin' shrooma,
It's bound to do ya, all I gotta say is oh no I'm starin at a gobo
But it ain't my name I don't know my name so,
Why the fuck am I even tryna get a witness,
Nobody hangin' out with a weird mutha f*cka like this
Like this... everybody make a fist,
That be the size of the shroom that I ate
I am so high that I intoxicate, anybody lookin' at me in another way
Gonna get a watermelon thrown at them yep yep I got em,
Oh fuck can't feel my nose I can't feel my toes
I'm gonna lay down on them, I'm in a full meltdown trippin on the way
The tree blows and the way the wind caught them,
It's time to come to grips I got a long time til I hit bottom bottom
Bottoming out on the trip and psychotically flowing on all the ju ju
I'm not them, I'm proud enough to get up out of this chair,
I'm proud enough to stop pullin' my hair,
I'm proud enough to get another mushroom outta my backpack
Yo sitting right there, gonna sit back close my eyes,
For I gotta get a move on back to life
This is the re-up and now is the time
Mushrooms on my mind

What have these mushrooms all done to my mind
Going back in time floating on my ride
What have these mushrooms all done with my mind
Courtesy of lyricshall.com

Seeing purple lines swinging through on vines

How many kinds of the mushrooms have u really ate,
I focus on eight comfortable ones that are no correlate,
Yo, u never can't tell when you eat them,
Poisonous or in salt don't eat them, treat em, do a lil' bit of thought,
Freedom, freedom, fighter when I wanna fight, fight
When I'm in the night shade and I know I gotta eat them, eat them,
I sit in my room and I bubble the water for tea,
Quicker to get in the blood stream, quicker to trip on the light beam,
Quicker to give it to y'all, dirtball u got me f*cked up
Why the fuck you do this to us, didn't really wanna get this high,
Why you gots to make me fry, look man feel bad but it ain't my fault,
I'm the one over here yo stuck in a vault,
Where the vault come from don't know
But I gotta put a halt to the mushroom god,
Can't see a mutha fuckin' thing like I'm in a fog,
And nobody seemin to care that I'm dyin' a miserable death
With no one to call, no one to call and nowhere to fall, nowhere to fall,
I'll leave it to y'all, you too can be tall,
The thinner the fat the bigger the small, they call me the ball,
I'm really the one that can give you the psilocybilic advice,
Now won't that be nice?

What have these mushrooms all done to my mind
Running through the pines my head feels wrapped in twine
What have these mushrooms all done with my mind,
Mushrooms I won't decline wash them down with wine

We party, we party we do it nonstop
We party, we party until they call the cops
We party, we party we keep it hardcore
We party, we party, we party y'all
We party, we party we do it nonstop
We party, we party until they call the cops
We party, we party we keep it hardcore
We party, we party, we party y'all

What have these mushrooms all done to mind
Going back in time floating on my ride
What have these mushrooms all done with my mind
Seeing purple lines swinging through on vines

Lyrics submitted by Blake denOuden.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>