

4-2-0

## Kottonmouth Kings

Ya know I got 2 states of mind, stoned and asleep  
First I hit the sweetleaf, and then I have nice dreams  
When I get up, I wake and bake, take a piss and shake  
My clock stopped at Four-twenty, what you want me to say  
I stay blazed all day, no matter where I'm creepin'  
Hot boxing on your block, and at the spot on the weekends  
You'll see smoke risin', Just who could it be  
It's my rhyme and crime partner, D. dash L. O. C.

Yeah that be me born and raised in the suburbs.  
Faded off the bud smoke blowing it at you nerds thanks Johnny Richter for yo  
ur nice little hand  
off  
I got some purple Kush  
Did you bring the sand box?  
Let's bounce some bud so we can make a little Keefe  
Spice up the leaf before we smoke the tree  
Everybody in the scene  
Know we blow the most dosha  
That way they label up the Kottonmouth solders.

"we got all types"- At 4-2-0 yeah our clocks is always altered- "we talking  
pounds" These  
anti-hero's are just here to serve you proper "Roll that shit up" So leave t  
hose blessings right  
up here upon the alter "pass it around" at 4-2-0 everybody's burning Ganja"

You'll catch me at the Smoke-Out smoked out, dropping drinks  
Having a blast, not giving a fuck, doing my thing  
Blowing rings through the crowd, being loud and obnoxious  
Now the shots I did with Pak got me feelin' kind of nauseous  
But I played it cool and pulled a few snapps  
Big fat packed bowls, and had a chicken Caesar wrap  
Dipping through the whole place, no where else I'd rather be  
Then smokin' weed with my peeps, now I pass it to D.

24.7 Everyday every minute everybody every stoner grab your bud keep compose  
r beer drinkers,  
pill poppers, acid heads and freaks  
All the creatures in the street Heroin addicts and geeks  
Kottonmouth Kings signed a one way contract to see the world and smoke the k  
illa chromic  
D-Loc said it, so don't you forget it  
It's four, two, o and I blow endow.

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Now you might see me on a mission searching for double-vision  
And I ain't no mathematician, more like a stoney musician  
But I get a little help from my friends when in need  
Hit the bubble, fuck, double, now I'm seeing in three's

4-5-6, double dash is D

i'm always drinking beer and i'm always smoking weed  
hanging in the streets just doing my thing  
putting it down for the herb with the Kottonmouth Kings

All these hours and days inter-  
face with the planet with bubbles and bells the kush is orgasmic  
- I transplant my mental to truly titanic fanatic levels for all you bud fie  
nding addict - the  
session begins right upstairs in my addict we bless it we roll it we toke it  
and pass it - the  
next time you see us don't take us for granted - we're all getting lifted ju  
st the way that we  
planned it

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