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 boxin 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 blowin it at you nerds thanks johnny ri chter for your 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.