

# Mushrooms

## Kottonmouth Kings

"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,  
Truths 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 fuckin' 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 fucka 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 drips 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  
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 fucked 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, u 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 u the sila sibilic 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,  
Truths 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  
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We party, we party, we party y'all  
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