

Old (So High)

Kottonmouth Kings

I'ma get you so high
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Here I go my mind starts joggin'
And I know I shouldn't have been hoggin' that indo
And now everythin's foggin'
It's just another case of a man mind bogglin'

So back up off me, I need rooms to puff
It's Saint Dog and I can't get enough
Rough, I smoke so I like it goin' down
We're all gettin' lifted 'cause I just stole a pound

Two hits and pass that's what saint's yellin'
But fuck that shit, I'm hittin' till my mind's jellin'
And when I'm done, I'll head to Flannagan's
To play some pool and max with a couple friends

Grabbed a sack, it's off to a local park
Break out the bong, pack it tight and let it spark
Windows up so the bug's gettin' fishbowled
And if you're in you can't escape the indo

Oh shit, it's gettin' deep into my mind
I took seven hits off that bud called kind
I close my eyes, my mind starts joggin'
Here I go again, man, I'm mind bogglin'

I'ma get you so high
I'ma make that ass fly
Pack up the bong stand by
I'ma get you so high

Here I go my mind starts joggin'
And I know I shouldn't have been hoggin' that indo
And now everythin's foggin'
It's just another case of a man mind bogglin'

Here I go reminiscin' about the weekend
Takin' time to remember where my shit has been
Dinner to dancin', fly girl romancin'
Ballin' with the homies, smokin' buds and relaxin'

High fashion is how I was smokin'
Fuck the schwag weed, indo is what I'm talkin'
Spliff to my lips as I tilt my head back
Lookin' like a mack 'cause I'm down to blaze a sack

I said, inhale, exhale
Kottonmouth hit so I said, "That's swell"
Pass a tweak to the left, party buzz's set in
I need some fresh air because I'm high off that in

I walked towards the door but I didn't get far
My high kicked in, I took a seat at the bar

As I look into the sky and the air starts smoggin'
Here I go again kid, I'm mind bogglin'

I'ma get you so high
I'ma make that ass fly
Pack up the bong stand by
I'ma get you so high

Here I go my mind starts joggin'
And I know I shouldn't have been hoggin' that indo
And now everythin's foggin'
It's just another case of a man mind bogglin'

Smoke sliffs and live the life of Riley
Stay high and be so damn smiley
For then I won't worry about tomorrow
Because tomorrow only brings pain and sorrow

Here I go gettin' deep into my mind again
Thinkin' 'bout good times, smokin' kind again
By myself so you say, man you're hooked on chronic
Am I a stoner or a loner man I can't call

In this cell-lock realm that I'm livin' in, dog chains
I got family members fiendin' from the cocaine
And loved ones locked up in prison
That's why I'm bailin', yellin', man fuck the system

All the pressures of this life get me frustrated
So I reach for the bong so I can get faded
I blaze a bowl hope it takes me to another level
To escape the pain and all my life's trouble

Close my eyes and pray take the pain away
Ask the Lord, "Should I live to see another day?"
Rob Harris died, I guess that's one of life's little tests
Jason Thirsk took a bullet straight to the fuckin' chest

Monique Delgado my first real true love
Died at twenty three, now she's waitin' for me up above
I grabbed a pipe, pack it tight, start hoggin'
Here I go again motherfucker my mind's bogglin'

I'ma get you so high
I'ma make that ass fly
Pack up the bong stand by
I'ma get you so high

I wanna smoke sliffs and live the life of Riley
Stay high and be so damn smiley
For then I won't worry about tomorrow
Because tomorrow only brings pain and sorrow

I'ma get you so high
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Mind bogglin'
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