

## Put It Down

## Kottonmouth Kings

"lights off shit coming at you live and on fire  
Kottonmouth kings, and cypress hill"

You know southern california be home of the highest  
Between the hill and kottonmouth we smoking nothing but the finest  
The weed incredible, we unstoppable teams  
We down with cypress like how essays be down with 13's  
Never punk rice cause they simply below us  
Don't mess around with street vendors strictly go to the growers  
And everybody who know us we get outta space high  
Be like by bitty bye biddy biddy byebye

Put the blunt down, here's the rundown  
Riding sundown slide us out the front  
Ill get you high, won't come down  
Catch a contact homie watch as I take hits  
Show me who you know that take nigga vap hits  
Everybody grows let me know if you need some  
Tell me what you want; you can call Dr. green thumb  
Put the blunt down if I'm wrong well homie then I'm stoned  
That's what happens when you hit the fucking bong well

Put the pipe down, put the, put the, put the pipe down  
Put the, put the, put the pipe down put the pipe down  
Put your bong down, put your, put your, put your bong down  
Put your, put your, put your bong down put your bong down  
Put the blunt down, put the, put the, put the blunt down  
Put the, put the, put the blunt down put the blunt down  
Put the pipe down, put your bong down, put the blunt down  
And listen up now

Y'all mother fuckers no the deal  
Its kottonmouth kings and cypress hill  
Gotta sip that bud, ya'll know whats up  
Its d double dash don't give a fuck  
Got a kush wrapped up, and I gotta kill  
Don't act tough or you will get real  
Nickel bags don't, be slick  
I'm feeling kinda good, I got an itch  
Its time for your mind  
Here I go with my rhyme  
I'm gonna get him from the front  
You can get him from behind  
Sen dog gonna be real  
Putting it down for the crown  
Got the people shook up  
Off the smoke from the pounds

Pack another bowl in the pipe if you want hell  
Maybe we can lace another load make the song sell  
Let me roll this hash leaf kush in the middle son  
If you never putting then we rollin' you a little one  
Dude put the brownie down you fucking light weight  
We smoking after 21 just searching for the right date  
High, ? get you hammered in a second son  
Take a fucking hit and get in line for the second one

Put the pipe down, put the, put the, put the pipe down  
Put the, put the, put the pipe down put the pipe down  
Put your bong down, put your, put your, put your bong down  
Put your, put your, put your bong down put your bong down  
Put the blunt down, put the, put the, put the blunt down  
Put the, put the, put the blunt down put the blunt down  
Put the pipe down, put your bong down, put the blunt down  
And listen up now

So now you know, you better stop all you busts better hit the back door  
We ain't fronting, that's what its all about, somebody put this gun up in hi  
s mouth

Welcome to the west coast, where the real tokers stay  
They should rename this the cannabis state (cannabis state)  
We cant relate if you ain't from the area  
We got the one hitter quitter that'll bury ya  
It gets scarier when clones cross polonaise  
Hydroponic, cryptnotic, supersonic, madocnize  
You wake up and you still feeling groggy yeah  
Heads foggy like cereal that's soggy yeah  
You pack a bowl but you cant find your lighter still  
A loaded crisis somebody call cypress hill  
Sen dog you got some fire for a brother man?  
"I got some fire but your lighter's still up in your hand"

Put the pipe down, put the, put the, put the pipe down  
Put the, put the, put the pipe down put the pipe down  
Put your bong down, put your, put your, put your bong down  
Put your, put your, put your bong down put your bong down  
Put the blunt down, put the, put the, put the blunt down  
Put the, put the, put the blunt down put the blunt down  
Put the pipe down, put your bong down, put the blunt down  
And listen up now

Hit 'em with a sick shit, just like the misfits  
Kottonmouth and cypress hill, always kick the dope shit  
Down with daddy x, d-loc and johnny richter  
Southern cali most high do ya get the picture?  
We don't stop, we just keep on thumping  
With the skills that kill home boy ain't lacking nothing  
From the streets of ? all the way to the o.c.  
Any way around the world we smoke the dope weed  
We got what it takes, cush, bud, hash cakes  
Smoke filled room when the hits take place  
I becoming mad stoned on the phone with Tommy Chong  
Beating on my chest mad dog, King Kong  
Here's another verse from the dirt that came first  
We coming at ya hard from the ghetto to the surf  
I be putting in work, so just stay up off my turf  
Or I'll have your homeboys straight calling for a hurst

Put the blunt down and listen up now