

Skunk One

Kottonmouth Kings

We gettin smoke out fo real!
OOoh Skunk One's in the chamber (Skunk One Skunk One)
It's the mind re-arranger (Skunk One Skunk One)
Its the make a friend a stranger
Spin me changer
Me record changer

Ooh, Ah, Achika
Pakelika's sparked the blunt in the back of the car
We rollin 5 deep to the neighborhood bar
Cars fishbowed now, we didn't get far
See red lights flash, cops know who we are
reputation built, superstar bud smokers
Coppers hittin' quotas for pullin us over
Once again, let the routine kick in
Stash in the dash let the games begin
Piggy wattles over with that shitty grin
But I'm, cool as (?hurt?) I ain't scared of him
Infact, I laugh, cause Pak's still smokin
Cop came up fast tapped the glass but it's broken
Grabbed the handle quick and the door flies open
Smoke bursts out
"WHAT ARE YOU GUYS SMOKING?"
"Skunk One is what we tokin!"

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(D-Loc! D-Loc!)

Gotta get some weed I was runnin out quick.
I had a couple of rips left a little that was it.
My sack was getting low, had a little bit a dough.
Need to go see my bro so I can get some more.
Straight indica purple that I got from 33rd.
Gave me couple a pills and a DragonWorks shirt.
got a new bong, packed it up and hit it.
"You like it D-Loc?"
I said "Yeah I'm with it."
Then I went to the store, grabbed a pack of blunts.
Went back to my house and I rolled em up.
Sat on my couch, drank a beer, and got stoned.
Called this bitch on the phone that I really wanna bone.
Now I'm all blown and I'm staring at the ceiling.
The fans going 'round and 'round I'm just 'illin.
Smoked so much izzie that it got me chillin.
Ya'll know the name (D-Loc!) Ya'll know the feelin (D-Loc!)

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I need a drink quick someones in danger.
10 footer fulla skunk One in the chamber.
Now let me explain exactly whats about to happen.
Theres gonna be yackin, there probably be passin out.
Were packin nothin but the Pepe Le Pew.
S-K-U-N-K F U (FUCK YOU!)
So if you got the misconception, that we smoke the stress then,
You should get a lesson like a bitch with a fuck.
This ain't amateur hour, This is the bong show.
If you didn't bring the weed then you gots to go.
So if you got 8 ounces, come on down next contestant.
Your the next guest to test the best of any sessions.
Richter, D-Loc, B Dub and Big P, Daddy X and Lou so you ain't winnin see
I don't slang at shows never deal with strangers.
But I always got a little Skunk One for the chamber.

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Ooh, Ah, Achika
and we're in the kings zone now smoked out on the real
Ooh, Ah, Achika
Blueberry, Kings Blend, Strawberry Fields
Ooh, Ah, Achika
and we're in the kings zone now smoked out on the real
Ooh, Ah, Achika
take another hit tell me how does it feel

We gettin smoked out for real!
Michael Jackson is gay!