

# Stoned Silly

Kottonmouth Kings

Silly motherfucking white boy  
We get stoned  
Silly up in this night  
So all y'all who ain't in the joint  
Smoking that blunt after that bong stiffy  
Cuz we get stoned silly

Roll it, smoke it  
Let's all get stoned silly  
Puff it, pass it  
We came to burn it down  
Pick it, pack it  
Let's all get stoned silly  
Roll it, smoke it  
We came to burn it down

Yeah  
Wicket da wicket da bomb bomb  
Wicket da wicket da brain bomb  
Wicket da wicket da what's wrong  
Bitch you wanna battle me bong for bong  
And put your home crown on, hahaha  
You better get a better idea for what I came for  
Don't act like the motherfucker with game on and the big blunt  
And a fat bag trying everything to aim for  
It sagging my pants you never mentioned a smoke session  
I really rip another but I gotta role one  
Sodomy help me plus I gotta grow one  
Run a dun dun da dun dun  
Da burry the sound of my engines as the hum  
Hum to get some  
Just don't rip it again it's stoned silly y'all

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You got enough smoke and I'm bringing it down  
Pass it to me, I'm straight from my crown  
Smelling the bomb, bringing the boom  
Pass it around, stay in the room  
Smoking a pitch, hanging a bitch  
Packing the shit, smoking a rip  
Making 'em laugh of cali jokes  
My favorite grip is under my roach  
I'm back in the crongs to get in my songs  
Stuff it or smash under my bong  
Making 'em laugh and making 'em cry  
Making 'em bounce off westside  
This is the shit, I'm making 'em bang  
Motherfucker you know who it is  
Yeah they call me D-Loc

I'm from the Kottonmouth Kings  
Kottonmouth Kings

Ain't nobody smashing like we do  
Smoke these fools

So you think you can smoke with the big dawgs  
Piss in the high grass jump with the leap frogs  
Chop logs were lumberjacks without saws  
Stepped in the underguard with G strings and glass jars  
Silly rabbit trix are for street corners  
Hiding from vice squads, kings are the warlords  
Over seas of granddaddy kush bongs  
Lortex glass bongs my inner freedom song

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Roll it, smoke it  
We get stoned silly tonight  
B-Nites, you're a fool for this beat  
Aye Johnny Richter  
Step up to the microphone  
And smoke this track like a stoned motherfuckin white boy

I'm stoned silly like a hillbilly  
Drunk off the moonshine  
Smoking on ounces fuckin dimes  
We like wha wha wha whatcha want?  
Wha wha wha whatcha smoke?  
What wha wha wha whatcha grow?  
Wha wha wha whatcha coming to me for?  
It's because you know  
Johnny Richter always on it  
And I always got got got got got it the super sonic  
Just super sonic  
That make you feel bionic  
Five million dollar makes a track  
Catch me if you can

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