But it's born from life and started from birth Or for what it's worth your conception But that all depends on your election Face it, use protection. Some people like to lick it Others pack a sac, blaze it up and kick it Some like to think with a drink in the hand It all depends on the ends that you're willing to spend What's your trip? I need another lick, I need another lick WHAT'S YOUR TRIP? I need another lick, I need another lick As I flow let the shit sink deep into your eardrums Alien fly-ass rhymes as you hear them Be this sound for the darkest of the planet Little tab of paper and I'll walk the planet Well it's about to happen in the next few hours I've entered a world with billions of flowers Pixies all dancing' all around my head Chillin' to the manics of the Grateful Dead The walls get wavy and melt like gravy I ask myself "Isn't something gonna save me?" Oh oh oh shit! What the fuck have I done? A little tab of paper that I put on my tongue Now all demons have come from above and beyond ? (Starin' in my face with ___ and hairy bumps)? I ask myself "Is it worth it to lick?" I guess I'm undecided so fool what's your trip?

I need another rip, I need another rip

WHAT'S YOUR TRIP? I need another rip, I need another rip Some people like to lick it Others pack a sac, blaze it up and kick it Some like to think with a drink in the hand It all depends on the ends that you're willing to spend What's your trip? Do I lick or do I sip? None of thee above cuz I just take rips from a pipe ? (Somedays - a bong is _____)? Cuz it feels damn good when it lingers in my lunges I'm a gunja man; I like a J in my hand At all time's burnin' so my high never lands ~I'm a getcha so hiiiiiiiiigh~ I'm a getcha so high is what I'm sayin' When it comes to smokin, man I'm never bakin Just steady blazin, it's amazin how I'm hazin' And never perpetrate with the high's I'm elevatin' ~Daaaaamn~ I'm always skatin when I get a board When I bust an Ollie my earphones are on And then I pick it up, and then I spark it up And then I smoke it to the head until I'm lifted up No I can't deny Chinese-eyed till the day that I die I take rips so bitch what's your trip? I need another sip, I need another sip-What's your trip? I need another sip, I need another sip

I need another sip, I need another sip-What's your trip

I need another sip, I need another sip

Some people like to lick it

Others pack a sac, blaze it up and kick it

Some like to think with a drink in the hand

It all depends on the ends that you're willing to spend

What's your trip? You wanna know my trip? (repeat) You wanna take a lick? (repeat) You wanna take a rip when I'm trippin' So sip sip on some gin to get me on tilt Old boy don't need a joint when I'm drinkin' Yes I'm seeking for a forty to get my buzz peakin' Now I'm leakin all over my shoe Whatcha wanna do-get another 5-0 too? You shoulda ate some food Instead of drinkin on an empty stomach I just don't talk cuz my buzz is gettin' kinda chronic Bionic-it comes and doesn't stay This is why they say not to while you rage! Head-spins?. What the fuck's goin' on? Head-spins?. You need to stick to your bong Well face down first Heads cleansing in the dirt My heads on spin bout to fall off of the earth My mouth starts to water-X says, "Puke it out" Fuck that shit man that ain't what I'm about My eyes start to tear with that "puke-coming" fear Pass the malt liquor, gimme another beer! Yo, yeah that's my mother fucking dog SAINT DOG!!!!! Some people like to lick it Others pack a sac, blaze it up and kick it Some like to think with a drink in the hand It all depends on the ends that you're willing to spend

What's your trip