

r/drugs and r/askdrugs selfposts
Minimal orange highlighting is from me.

Hi! Did you know there are subreddits about drugs? Did you know people are allowed to submit text posts to them? You're welcome! -chai

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/5a9teg/did_listening_to_hardcore_rap_music_while/

did listening to hardcore rap music while tripping alter my way of thinking?

a few months ago i tripped on 3 tabs of lsd, and i listened to old school west coast rap, and older atlanta trap rap. some of the main artists i listened to was gucci mane, warren g, ti, young jeezy, nwa, and snoop. a lot of the songs i listened to were about trapping and selling coke, and i felt immersed in that world during my trip. after the trip i was normal, but as the weeks passed by i noticed i was thinking different. i have a voice in the back of my head saying, "push these bricks my nigga", or something along those lines. i don't sell drugs and i never have, but i think listening to all this rap music on acid is making me think different. all i can think about now is hustling and staying trill. does anybody have advice on this?

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/58s2cx/i_think_i_have_stumbled_across_an_awesome_combo/

I think I have stumbled across an awesome combo. Cannabis, Xanax, Perculated Italian Espresso, The Matrix trilogy, Dark Room, HDTV, and a great sound setup with a must have Subwoofer.

It was like I kept switching between Mr. Anderson and Neo myself depending on which dose was dominating my blood plasma levels and have never felt so engrossed and part of a movie like this ever in my life.

NB, try not to eat too much, it will fuck up all the highs, salads (with bacon or a bit of chicken, if a vegan, tifu tofu) throughout is the only way to go as it keeps the hunger away and also keeps hydration levels up. Plus the sugar in the Thousand Island dressing goes a long way.

P.s - With the espresso, slam sit, don't sip, it's easier to maintain an accurate caffeine high this way and you know exactly when to re-dose, I was doing a half a cup 15ml every 2 hours sharp.

P.s.s - Do remember to consume almost frozen H2O throughout.

ADHD TIP: I only took my morning dose of Ritalin, it took away from the experience.

HACK: End the sesh with large Double Cheese Pepperoni Pizza and Casino with Robert Di'Nero. It will bring you back to reality.

TMI: I kept get semi's cause I couldn't stop thinking about how much fun I was having.

IMPORTANT: Sorry, don't be to be mean, but don't bother try this if there is no subwoofer.

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/572lu9/i_feel_like_us_drug_users_are_some_of_the_most/

I feel like us drug users are some of the most rational and sane people in the world.

I know that this subreddit isn't indicative of all drug users, but it's at least a pretty decent sample size, right?

You guys are always talking about harm reduction, and giving people excellent advice like be careful for your first time, etc.

You never judge anyone for what they do or what they take.

You're quick to call out the bullshit when you see it.

You're all very open minded and open to discussion.

Not to mention you guys tell the best stories. Some of you are seriously talented writers, and I've gotten so much entertainment from reading this sub.

I use drugs because it's fun and I enjoy exploring different states of consciousness. (what's the point if we don't enjoy the small amount of time we have on this planet?) I wish more people thought like that and gave some drugs a try and experimented more. I think the world would be a better place for it.

I don't know, maybe I'm just high as fuck, but I just wanted to say you guys are great. Keep up the cool stories and keep enjoying life.

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/7wy86j/the_time_i_got_high_at_work_and_got_my_arm_caught/

The Time I Got High At Work And Got My Arm Caught In A Bridgeport Mill

back in 2016 i was doing a lot of drugs. The main drugs i was abusing were coke, alcohol, MDMA, xanax, and oxy. On this particular day i took an 80mg Oxy before i went to work. My task for the day was to put an end mill in a bridgeport mill and drill off a few millimeters off these sockets. There were hundreds of sockets so it was an all day job, and its easy as fuck to do.

So a couple hours in im so high on oxy that chips of metal are hitting my arm making it bleed like crazy and i didn't even notice. My buddy working on the mill next to me says, "Buddy go get some sleeves." Obviously the number one rule when using any machine with a drill is to not wear any gloves or sleeves. But i was so high i listened to this idiot and put on some sleeves.

About an hour later, the oxy was hitting me so hard i started dozing off while using this mill. Then when i went to put a new socket in the vice my sleeve caught on to the drill and torked my arm so bad my arm broke then i got scared so i ripped my arm out of the drill. On my way pulling my arm out the end mill drilled into my right hand. So i pulled my arm out and it was fucked to say the least. My arm was clearly broken badly, my wrist got torked the most so it was completely crooked and fucked, my middle and ring fingers were dislocated, there was a hole in my right hand from the end mill, and circulation to my right pinky got cut off and was completely black. No blood was in my pinky until i got to the hospital. At first i didn't feel any pain because of shock but when i looked down at the damage thats when i felt the pain. Even on 80mg of oxy, getting your arm stuck in a mill hurts!

The doctor examined me and said i had a double fracture to my right radius, torn ligaments in my wrist, tissue damage to my right hand and a broken pinky and two dislocated fingers. Despite all that i was actually really lucky. People have died in similar situations.

https://www.reddit.com/r/askdrugs/comments/w92r2/month_long_acid_trip_tipsadvice/

Month long acid trip tips / advice?

Here's the skinny on my situation:

I got ahold of some acid last year. Did 7 trips over the course of two weeks and made some awesome art pieces (I paint and sculpt). I wound up making huge bank on the pieces and am now sitting on quite a large amount of money.

Right after this, I figured I could do it again, but do it bigger. So after some hard work and lots of time, I acquired 1,500 hits of acid, then I hit a few art stores for everything I could need. My thought being I could spend 1 crazy month of making tons of artwork, then sell it off slowly and hardly have to deal with working again. I'm already set for 8-10 years, why not turn it into a lifetime.

So my goal is to make the perfect house setup for accommodating a wild tripping artist trying anything and everything to make masterpieces. At the same time, I want to document this the best I can, so I'm going to use my phone and tablet to make video and audio recordings as much as possible. I'm also going to try to document the state of my environment as well.

I'm trying to cover as much as I can, but I can't think of everything, so that's why I'm here. If anyone here has tips, hints, advice, or anything you could possibly ask of me, I'm all ears. Anything about how I can best document my progress (apps for android, maybe?) safety tips in my house, decoration ideas to inhibit creativity, things you'd like me to remember about my experience, anything at all. You can also ask me any questions you have about my setup, mindset, or anything else.

Also, don't try to convince me otherwise on doing this. I'm fully aware of the possible permanent consequences, and I'm willing to take the risk. I'm a decently intelligent person, but this is something I've dreamed of doing and I'm finally able to do so - my heart tells me it's worth the try. Instead of trying to convince me otherwise, help me make it the best I can.

EDIT: Clarifying point, I have not only tripped acid 7 times. I've done it over the course of many years, but stopped about 5 years back when I moved and no longer had access. My binge last year was my first one in several years, but not my first one ever.

https://www.reddit.com/r/askdrugs/comments/1ua7hi/why_am_i_not_high/



https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/99hq7x/mdma_and_lsd_cops_let_me_go/

Mdma and lsd cops let me go

I don't have any friends to tell rn so I feel like posting this, Holy fuck I just got pulled over on the highway by a k9 cop 30 mins after smoking a little .3 gram joint because I had a brake light out.

I ask him why I got pulled over because I honestly had no clue, he tells me about the brake light then says it smells of weed. I tell him about the half of joint in the center console and he tells me to step out and starts searching. I then remember FUCK I lost a tab of acid somewhere in the car about a week ago.

Well sure enough he finds the voidrealm tab, the half smoked joint, and also a capsule of mdma under the seat that I or my friend must have dropped because I didn't know it was in there..

seeing a police officer holding your acid and Molly was so intense. I felt like a typical episode of cops where I'm saying "I had no idea that was in there" lol. Every possible outcome of me having a felony and being FUCKED and how much my life was about to change raced thru my head in a matter of 10 seconds.

He hands me back my license, and says stop doing drugs.

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/99sphq/best_drugsstacks_to_increase_confidence/

Best drugs / stacks to increase confidence

Hi guys I'm wondering what combo would you recommend to increase ones social confidence. Specifically with regards to meeting new people and approaching/ talking to girls. Also public speaking.

I realise this is not the ideal way of overcoming these problems but I just want to get the ball rolling.

What I've tried: MDMA + GHB: shit time overall although my MDMA tolerance is gigantic Speed + benzos: has potential I think but I tend to overuse both and make a massive tit of myself. Would recommend if you keep doses low Alcohol: turn into a retard Coke + ket + alcohol: had a great time. Recommend (inb4 hepatotoxicity). Don't overdue the booze

Wish list Steroids: already lifting for 5+ years. Supposed to give big confidence boosts while on cycle beta blockers and nootropics: no knowledge on this

So druggies what experience do you have with these or any other compounds?

TL;DR what are your best combos for increasing confidence and decreasing social anxiety

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/88964x/mdma_made_me_read_my_first_bookwillingly/

Mdma made me read my first book(willingly)

After rolling with one of my best friends, i got the urge to start reading a book, and use less of my time sitting around playing video games or watching TV all day, since i work in web dev i have enough screen time there.

So i went to my local library about 3 months ago, and now im 30 pages from finishing my first book (since Goosebumps at elementary) Harry Potter 1. I'm gonna finish the rest of the book today, and tonight im gonna roll again with 2 of my best friends.

I also tried to change how i look at other people on the street, because i always think "fatty, smartass, skinny, nasty, etc" about everyone, and i found out that i didn't like that about me.

But it's hard to hold on to the changes though..

I'm so excited for tonight and have been looking forward to this the last couple weeks, hell since the last Roll.

Have a great weekend dudes, and thanks for all your crazy stories. Love



https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/1qt4w9/how_about_we_just_agree_that_were_all_fucking_up/

how about we just agree that we're all fucking up?

fellow aspiring meth addict, im not at that "do meth everyday"(no relationship to dr.dre's "smoke weed everyday") phase and im only taking it orally but ive been strongly considering shooting it recently, ive mostly been going on 3 or 4 day binges and then i take a about a week long break. i usually justify my use by saying ill do something productive, which is true i guess if you want to think of jack off marathons as a form of exercise which is what i usually do while listening to kesha's die young on repeat. the meth i do is mostly a crude home-brew that's inspired by how the Russians do it(look up vint), since ive started ive fallen in love with a 17 year old girl that ive only met three times who i originally met online, but i keep meeting her and talking to her when im high and i just get so strongly attached and those feels linger after the drug wears off plus im so motherfucking smooth and charming that shes so into me and that just makes me love her

even more, im 21 fyi and before you call the fbi i haven't done anything physical with her and i don't even live in the US. i just spent 3 hours texting her , whats the twist? well she wasnt even responding, i basically wrote an essay(more like a novella) about my feelings towards her after she sent me a heart felt message that i only saw after she had already gone to sleep the sad thing is that i poured more time, effort and thought into texting her tonight than i did in the past two weeks for university but its so easy to express myself on meth,what am i supposed to do? . my dad was upset earlier today and i think i did a good job comforting him in a way that i wouldn't have been able to sober. my mom asked me to go get drug tested at my old rehab this upcoming Friday which i aint sweating cuz they don't test for amphetamines since they're non existent in my country and they'll be out of my system by then anyway so whatevs. i had to force myself to eat and i couldnt finish my meal which is a shame because my mom doesnt make pancakes that often and i love me some pancakes. am i fucking up my life? probably. do i care? trick question because im too high to care(but ask me again during the comedown and ill silently weep about the sad state of affairs my life is in and how my drug use is just a coping mechanism for deeper issues and how i wish i could be happy without drugs like normal people)

god i love rambling on meth. sorry about the shitty grammar, structure , punctuation etc...

TL;DR : do meth everyday?

[https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/7ci0bf/got_caught_at_school_with_illicit_substances/got caught at school with illicit substances, could i have done anything better?](https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/7ci0bf/got_caught_at_school_with_illicit_substances/got_caught_at_school_with_illicit_substances,_could_i_have_done_anything_better?)

i don't know how but someone snitched on me for having cigarettes at school, they were in my bag and i forgot about them. anyways guy comes in says bring your stuff and come with me. i knew right away what was going down, and there was noting i could do. i knew if i just turned and booked it i'd get in trouble and i knew if they searched me and found it i'd get in trouble. so i go down to the office he says "we have reports you got something you shouldn't have in your bag". i'm very calm i say, "no sir i haven't got anything." he says "well i'm just going to search it then.". i replied "no i don't wish to be searched" he said it again and then i repeated my self as well. then he said i have no choice and went to reach in my bag, and so i took them out and gave them to him because i didn't remember if i also left an addy in there or not. anyways, do they have he right to do that? i just want to know what i could have done better besides the obvious "don't bring it to school".

also all i got was a day of suspension and a day of saturday school, so i got off lucky anyways.

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/715abm/the_time_i_robbed_a_kid/

The time I robbed a kid

Okay now I know what you're thinking. "What the fuck chuck?" But bear with me

So I had been smoking everyday for like months at the time and ran out of bud for the first time in a while, plugs are either dry or partying so no one can drop. I begin asking around for plugs and eventually find one.

Kid is sketchy and is like "I can drop but you're kinda far out so it'll be 30\$ for 2 grams." Reluctantly I agreed because desperate.

Wait inside my house for the kid. (I always meet my dealers by my front gate as my house is close and if I decide to opt out I can just not come out and ignore them and they don't know where I live.) I see a car pull up and assume it's him. I got out there and walk up to the window and see the youngest fucking white kids I've ever seen in the front seats. 6th grade tops.

They motioned me to get in the car and I did. They gave me a blind bag and I opened it before I gave them the money. It was barely a Gram, these little fucks lmao. So I just ask if I can buy a couple more G's and they pull out like half an ounce in a bag and begin to take some out. I open the door snatch their bag of bud and dip.

I didn't even run, I wasn't scared at all and knew that these kids were afraid of me. They kinda just sat there in disbelief until eventually leaving.

Later found out they stopped selling because I sketched them out hella hard.

Robbed them out of spite bc they tried to short me hella (wouldn't be bad but I was already paying extra for it.)

In the end these kids learned their lesson, who knows what if they tried to short someone else who's more crazy? They could get seriously fucked up moving drugs like that at such a young age. Probably stole their parents car in the night to drop as well.

Never seen them again

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/83h24t/the_time_i_got_my_butthole_hair_braided_on_mdma/

The time I got my butthole hair braided on MDMA

One time years ago, I decided to get my butthole hair braided. I have a very furry butthole, tons of hair. So I talked a hair dresser into braiding it up for me.

In the middle of the braiding the hair dresser accidentally slipped and his thumb got caught in my buttohole. The tip of his thumb hit my g spot. At this point my tiny little cock hardened up and I was ready for penetration. Now, being a straight guy this was very confusing for me, so I farted his thumb out of my asshole and ran away. I've been confused ever since.

Moral to the story, don't ask a guy to braid your buttohole hair.

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/7gig33/the_time_i_went_blind_on_dxm/

The time I went blind on DXM

A couple nights ago, I had 2 bottles of robitussin equaling out to 600 mg of dextromethorphan. I thought I was in for a tame night. I've dosed 900mgs before and never once had I felt or witnessed anything mind blowing. So, I expected to see tracers, get a little confused, walk funny, relax, and see some CEVs. Boy, was I wrong.

[...]

After about 30-45 mins I look at my door to see if my vision was altered. Like hell it was, I had three doors. I had to pee, and a rule I have while on Dex is: NO LIGHTS WHAT SO EVER. So, I walked to my bathroom and closed the door. I had my phone with me and my headphones on. I sat and took a blissful shit and stared at the ceiling. Minutes pass or maybe an hour and I start blinking and panicking. I could feel the color green surrounding me and this psychedelic band singing about this guy named joe. But I could not see and my bathroom is small but it felt so large. I managed to get up and search for a wall. I slide down the wall and to the floor. I think to myself, I don't want to be blind. I won't ever be able to see flowers or my hands ever again. I think about calling my mother for help, but then she'd obviously call the police. And when the police got there they'd have to bust open the door because I couldn't walk over to the door nor could I see the door. They'd most likely send me to an insane asylum because they wouldn't know I'm high. I sat there and cried. Then this song came on that I didn't like because it scared me. [...] I had this brilliant idea, I should turn on my phone screen and use it to try and see. Well, what do you know I wasn't blind. It was just dark.

TL;DR: I thought I was blind but i just needed to turn on the lights.

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/7v6881/do_politics_look_just_as_retarded_to_you_on_acid/

do politics look just as retarded to you on acid as they do to me?

like, seriously. we are just one generation out of millions and the world is doing better than ever before but most politician's behave like children, unable to make compromises or seeing the picture. always claiming how badly we would be off without them, using the fears of the masses for their personal gain.

are you afraid of the capitalists? bernie sanders will save you! are you afraid of people of another faith/colour? trump will save you! are you afraid of our planet collapsing? vote stein!

like cmon. none of these politicians will save you or anything. not just because they have literally very little power and do still need to gather majorities, but also that we simply DO NOT need to be saved as life is already beautiful.

we are richer than ever. each and everyone of us is able to live a comfortable life if we do at least put a little effort into it. and even if we do not, social welfare will usually save us because our nations are so rich.

if you are a liberal, go and hug a trump supporter. if you are a conservative, find an antifa guy to hug. we do all strive for the same, for being loved and for being safe, and we can accomplish that the best if we work together, and not if we fight :)

Cheers

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/99jfn9/man_i_underestimated_opiates/

Man, I underestimated opiates

Within a week I tried oxy once and hydros twice. I didn't do anything crazy, I just took a single dose /mostly/ for my pain, though it wasn't my prescription so the doses were probably a bit high for me. It was def enough to get my 100lb self high all 3 times since the oxy was from when my mom who's probs twice my size had surgery and the hydros were from when my grandma was dying.

I stopped taking them because by the third time I couldn't tell if I was taking opiates because my pain was that bad, or if it was because I wanted an excuse to take another pill.

Anyways, it's been a couple weeks now and I can't get opiates off the mind. Today particularly I have been craving them really bad because I had a dream about them.

So, yeah, damn, I thought taking them just 3 times would be harmless. But nah :(I'm stuck craving more, it's not an addiction like craving of course but it still kinda sucks and the temptation haunts me. I underestimated opiates in combination with my family history and my super addictive personality.

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/99f5cg/i_feel_like_cocaine_way_less_harmful_than_alcohol/

I feel like Cocaine way less harmful than alcohol

I've been drinking for 7 years now and recently started doing coke from time to time. I thought as a teen that nothing could be safer than Alcohol (a young teen) I mean I know how harmful it is now of course ! I find cocaine to be less addictive for me, when I drink I tend to always want more but with coke I can stop at anytime and it just give me energy .. i'm no heavy user of it so I might be wrong I don't know, maybe it depends from person to person ..

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/5si4e3/help_weed_is_making_me_gay_and_perverted/?st=IYV5V83L&sh=b54189c4

help! weed is making me gay and perverted!

hey guys throaway, but i started smoking weed this year, and i fell in love right away. now shit is getting weird, ive been getting really high and feel very feminine, its makes me feel gay and i start thinking about gay things, and how i should do gay sex....

i never felt this way before , and its really confusing me... i always felt masculine and pretty normal but now i want to wear womens clothes and do gay things ...

I also been looking at weird porn on the internet a lot (wont say here lol) but really weird stuff i wouldnt normally like and it turns me on so much and i fap to it.. i also feel like i dont need to have real sex and that i am attracted to myself

What is going on?

https://www.reddit.com/r/askdrugs/comments/3q2t34/i_took_3_tabs_of_acid_3_hours_ago_why_dont_i_feel/

I took 3 tabs of acid 3 hours ago. Why don't I feel anything?

Not sure exactly how many mcg I consumed but it was between 350 and 750. I feel nothing. This has never happened before. I got these blotters from a vendor on the DN that has very high reviews. So weird. I took some mxe a little while before the acid. Could that have destroyed or delayed my trip?

Edit: I'm retarded. I confused my acid blotters with my fentanyl blotters. Almost OD'd on fent. Just got back from the hospital. I'm ok.

Second edit: Been up all night trying to pee, which I just did. I unknowingly consumed 1500mcg of fentanyl (2000mcg is fatal), and combined it with mxe (which potentiates opiates). I'm not sure how I didn't die. This is by far the dumbest thing I've ever done, and hopefully the dumbest thing I will ever

do. Thank you to all of you who inquired about my condition last night - this was a very lonely and existential ordeal. Be careful with drugs. I'm gonna smoke a cigarette of relief and pass the fuck out

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/8396px/dad_found_my_mdma/

Dad found my MDMA

My dad found my last half gram of MDMA under my bed. He got super angry and started lecturing me on how bad drugs are blah blah blah.

Then he told me that when his dad caught him drinking the first time, he sat him down and made him drink an 8 pack in one sitting. His next logical progression was to make me swallow the rest of the MD, so that I'd learn my lesson.

I proceeded to sweat profusely and froth at the mouth during the come up, at which point he seemed satisfied and said "That'll learn ya"

Edit: This especially bad, as I serve as an altar boy at the local church. I have service in 2 hours and I'm charging hard, Christ's body better be a good gum substitute

Edit 2: That was the most enlightening religious experience. I think there may have been an interaction between Christs blood and the MD, causing some surreal epiphanies. One of which was that I must now convert to Islam

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/8i6uqp/everytime_i_take_amphetamine_i_fuck_dudes/

everytime I take amphetamine I fuck dudes

yea uh idfk why or what but amph makes me super gay and dtf. I'll pour my soul into sucking dick but I'm like 85% straight when sober so uh what gives with that

This one is for Frank West, STOG, or Kumquatxop. Thanks!

https://www.reddit.com/r/ambien/comments/6nkjd9/zopiclode_45_mg_prescribec_im_scroodannd_tgunja/

Zopiclode 4.5 mg prescribec im scroodannd tgunja and if the sound of the shoer is a sceiid aswekl juet lijen denibs, li?

Zopiclone 4.5 mg prescribed in scroodannd tgunja and if the sound of the shoe is a sceiid aswekl
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there is no back but thicscsdi I will enterbdu thef shower the aneturies whmait fir ne in there ;

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/6xen8t/am_i_interning_psychosis_due_to_xanax/
Am I interning Psychosis due to Xanax?

Hello guys, long post paster here, short nd sweep.

I bought 10 2ng xanax bars of someone but I am freaking out, they were on my desk and I live alone
and now they have VANISHED into thin air, I have spent 2 hours straight looking for them. I only took
one also so I'm not blacking out I just need help on where would a typical xannyuse hide their stash?
(EVEN IF I LIVE ALONE LOL)

EDIT: JUST TO CLARIFY I AM VERY LITERATE AND NOT DYSLEXIC, but it's hilarious seeing
what state I was in. Xanax is easy to get where I'm from about 50p per 2mg bar (So I heard from a
friend). I'm almost sure I took fuck loads and just freaked out lol. Thank you Reddit guys, I wish I had
all of you as friends cos I never know when to stop. :) -Gcoodz

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/82q8mx/lsd_made_me_realize_that_we're_all_the_same_being_experiencing_consciousness_in_different_ways/

LSD made me realize that we're all the same being experiencing
Consciousness in different ways.

I tried to discuss this on the atheists subreddit but got shut down pretty quickly. Somebody was
discouraged about this being it after death you're gone and there's nothing. I explained that the most
outstanding fact in the universe is you are the universe experiencing itself. I tried to explain that
consciousness is a cycle and that after you die your old Consciousness dies but in a universe of
infinite possibilities it is highly likely that once again you will be I knew conscious being. I'm not
insinuating that you have a soul or spirit that lives on from your experiences in this life. When I use
DMT and LSD 4 years ago I came to the realization that we are all the same being arranged
differently. Anyway I got frustrated because I didn't think I was getting through to anyone so I came
here to comment because I feel like this is a much more open-minded sub.

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/4wkscj/yo_can_we_just_talk_about_coffee_for_a_minute/

YO, can we just talk about coffee for a minute?

Okay fam so I just wanted some coffeee so I scraped up some change and went to the gas station
petrol station for my British homies ayyyu what up and I was spillin make a big ole mess but I'm on
like 10 mg kpins and it's THE SHIT so anyways this coffee is like half caramel half vanilla bruh it's the

bomb dot COT let me hear one of ypu mother fuckers talk that mess about coffee while my ass on here FOGHT ME IRL

Eta best BELIEVE I cleandup my mess momma raised me better than that okay

Lets just have a moment of silence for jow great coffe is lads take off ir snapbacks juat for a sec and honor the most used drug on this planey earth wherre we are all human lads. Let tjat sink. We in this together. I love you fellow humn

I love everybody, especially if you going through some shit you need extra love. You probz think it don't matter from a fuxker up internet stranger but your life is important and worth something like inthe the reeal.

ETA I want ro go get more bull ill probz fall out lol I got a mikrs hatd instead hahahaha

I love being fucked up. I love you <3

I love all the positivitt I'm getting thluvh I'm early wasted yall.arw tjea best lovw you truly <3

YO IM WATCHIN THIS NATURE SHOW BOUT SNAKEA ITS THE SHIT

I know I'm gonna regret this shit but #YOLO

THIS SUB IS AMAZING MY BARTARD SHITPOST BLEW OUT AND THAT IS AWESOME THANKS FAM



https://www.reddit.com/r/Psychonaut/comments/5co982/best_way_to_approach_opening_my_third_eye/

best way to approach opening my third eye?

so i have been interested in opening my third eye for 2 years now, but i always knew it isn't wise to do so if you have a low vibration. so, the past 2 months i have been meditating every day for an hour. it has definitely changed me in a very positive way, all my negative thoughts are gone, i haven't been angry or gotten in an argument in 2 months, and im just always happy and thinking positive thoughts and bringing in positive energy. so my question is, should i open my third eye? ive been a vegan for about a week now, and im about to start using non fluoride toothpaste to help decalcify my pineal gland. my problem is i just dont want to open my third eye and end up going insane from seeing demons. i understand you can only see negative energy and demons with a low spiritual vibration and if you are depressed/negative/angry/sad you shouldn't open it, but im none of that

anymore. should i forcefully open my third eye, or should i keep doing what im doing, and stick with my vegan diet, meditate every day and just see where it goes from there? please help

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/5f31kb/is_mdma_causing_my_friends_to_suck_each_other_off/

Is MDMA causing my friends to suck each other off?

I'm a 21 year old Australian University Student and the party scene where I live is centred on combining large amounts of MDMA with a large amount of alcohol, proceeding in everyone getting absolutely shitfaced cunted.

Now I'm not a homophobic guy, but I have noticed a strange trend. Men my age who have been historically heterosexual (even with long-term girlfriends) are taking large amounts of MDMA (300mg+) and getting gay with each other.

These are like macho rugby playing, beer drinking, conservative voting straight men (*allegedly*) with girlfriends. One minute they are talking about the footy, the next I find them being cunted in the club bathrooms sucking each other off and fingering their asses.

I know of **at-least 8 guys** who have scrambled their brains on drugs and done this.

This is all normal behaviour, right?

THREAD TITLES

MDMA made me finally apply to college again.

MDMA taught me I'm a sociopath

I don't understand why it's literally impossible for me to resist the urge to do cocaine when I know it's there; please help me quit

The time I saved my friend from an overdose, and the EMS workers beat him up

The time I became a door

The time I spent 4th of July tripping with a hooker and some heroin addicts

The Time I Should've Told My Coke Dealer I Was a Bitch

The time I did too much cocaine and got a handjob

The time I went to Chipotle on 6 tabs of acid

We all pay prices to stay high. For me today that price was farting out of my dick..

Is Xanax vegan?

EVERYONE has a haircut

Why is summer legal?

Tried cutting my pizza with scissors

Fell asleep while eating a burger.

i feel one with it i can feel it coming in the sir tongiht. ive been waiting for this moment alll my liife.

I met with Kanye to tell him the HBO show Westworld was stealing his beats on the opening credits.

Should I be on acid for this party?

Hi! Please end with this post, unless you come up with a better idea.

https://www.reddit.com/r/Drugs/comments/7yreyw/that_one_time_i_went_to_court_on_mushrooms/

Round about 8 years ago, I had the fortune of a coworker who could get anything. I tested him with this request. He came through. With a lot. For cheap. Now, at this point, I had been tripping once or twice a month for about half a year. So I figured these new little capped buggers wouldn't phase me. So, one day I decided to finally settle my parking ticket at court. Everything I had up to that point I could control, I knew a "microdose" or so I thought.

I picked the smallest two stems and one tiny little curled up redcap. Set out.

First thing that hit me was an unbelievable impulse to shit. Not uncommon....but uncommonly strong. I knew that, being downtown, the nearest "public bathroom" was a block away at the library. I had a book to return anyway so I had business there anyway.

The block was nothing but blur. Coats were streaking, cars were talking. The sky descending. I desperately needed shelter for shitting.

I dropped off my books and headed upstairs(the not crack bathroom) and mightily performed my duty. As soon as I did this, the stall walls began glowing from the inside. A vibrant light underneath the decades of paint jobs. I could see years of painted over graffiti in 3 dimensions. A homeless man banged on the door. "YO!", my response. He went away cussing.

I left the library. Knowing this was a bad idea. The earth was gravity resistant. I'd never felt more confident. Even the vertical grey of downtown was stolid, in a way beautiful. But as I walked up to the courthouse, that ugly, blocked, grey, red bar accented, building, I knew I shouldn't be in there. I kept walking.

On the next street running adjacent to the courthouse a dilapidated green mid 80's minivan comes careening by with a mattress up top. The haphazard bungees snapping on an errant turn and it fell right off.

Totally missing the idea that this missed me by about 15 yards, I run over to help. And I am met by, what I perceived to be, the inbred meth family of the year(cuz we all know they love mattresses). Monsters in pajamas, maybe 12 teeth between them, all rotted. Absent and absurd. Blaming each other and absent of the fact that they barely missed injuring me by means of negligently ballistic mattress.

Thus was traumatizing. Where can I go that is safe? Well....no place safer than....court?

Passing through the bars and metal detectors was initially pleasant. I knew they would protect me from the mattress meth monsters just outside. And i was here on official business anyway. Go ahead and kick me out. Somehow i take a number and sit down.

I take out my other book(always carey one with me) "Seven Deadly Sins and Cardinal Virtues of Science Fiction" and begin to read.

Wow daddy.

As the derelict captain in the story began to berate his crew, the letters started to slecrivly disappear. This made reading, interesting. Then they changed into other letters, fascinating. But at the point of the letters coming off the page and rearranging all together, terrifying.

I shut the book. Hoping the madness would end. It intensifies. For the extremities that had just sealed off the living text turned out to be bubbling leather gloves. Bubbling as in with fire, not air. Revealing my hands to be horrifying reptile claws grasping at my book.

Fuck it. I'll take that penalty. I get out of there quick. Run into the bathroom. Piss, shit, spit. Anything to get rid of this. Remembering I had to drive home. A homeless man pulls up in the urinal next to me in the process and says,"Well I'm tellinya that's whaifeel like doin widis pay-pah!!". Fuck you Gandalf. I'm really not in the mood. Fuck. Let's get out of here.

Back out through the red bars of the exit. Trying to not look anyone in the eye. Having just looked myself in the mirror I know my pupils are full blown and black. Don't look, don't look, almost there....then I look. Directly at a cop at the exit. He just shakes his head at me.
