Coe David Allen
"The Devil Went Down To Jamaica"

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The Devil went to Jamaica
He was looking to sell some weed
he was doin' fine, they were standing in line
it was excellent weed indeed
he came across a young man who was likewise
peddling pot
and the devil slid down the beach and said "boy let me
tell you what,
I guess you kinda figured I'm a reefer head of course
and after all this time, I guess that I'm a conessuire of
sorts
now your stuff smells ok, but this can tranquilize a
horse
I bet a million in cash against your satsh that mines
better then yours."
the boy said my names Johnny and you ain't smoked
nothing yet
one hit of this grass'll kick your ass, you got yourself a
bet."

Johnny role a ball of hash and make sure its the bomb
cause the devils got the kinda stuff they smoke in
vietnam
you'll get a million smackaroos in cash if you can cope
but if you can't the devil gets your dope

The devil packed a bong with a little ockopoco gold
and resin flew from his fingertips as he fired up his
bowl
he filled that chamber all the way and he took a mighty
hit
and as they passed it back and forth it gave them both
a coughing fit

when the bowl was finished Johnny said hey man that
stuff was great
but fill your lungs with some of this and prepare to
vegetate

cannibas sativa sweet mary jane
the devils in the back yard frying his brain

zig zag filled with a diggidy dank
hold on tight it'll hit you like a tank

the devil nodded off because he knew that he was
stoned
and he asked if he could buy an ounce of the stuff that
Johnny owned
Johnny said devil just come on back if you ever want to
catch a buzz
i done told you once you son of a bitch mines the best
there ever was

Fired up doobies one by one
aint gonna stop till the bags done
green as a bull frog sticky as glue
granny do you get high yes i do

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