

Day26

"Marijuanathon"

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It's nineteen hundred and ninety nine and we're still
toastin to the end of time. so roll a joint pour some wine
and cut us up a couple of lines. light it up and phone
the chicks and get them here to suck our dicks. 'cause
we're a bunch of ripper heads and we'll party like this til
we drop dead. welcome to our marijuanathon. my lips
are glued to the bong. me and my bro's are watchin
cheech and chong. you hip hop hippies got nothin on us
'cause we're the band that grows the big fat buds.
when cypress hill smokes a blunt that gives us money
to go get fuckin drunk. everytime you light one up we
get our cut and go get fuckin fucked. it's a
marijuanathon. this is all we do all day long is smokin
joints and playin' songs in this marijuanathon.

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