

Eek-a-mouse "Ganja Smugglin"

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Biddy biddy bong bong.....
Early, early sunday morning it was a big ganja
smuggling
Ina de mud me a pick kali bud an me a load dem down
in off the top (?)
One by one, load up de van, all of-a ganja it ram
Put it on a plane, the weed gaan a Spain
Money jus' a pour like rain
Me jus' a mogel up the lane in a rolled gold chain
Me an me girl name Jane
Bang bang biddy bong bong.....

Dung dere in the ghetto I go, where sufferation I once
know, ey
Mummy an daddy, all a' we so poor, we all had to sleep
on the floor
Storm it come and it blow dung me door, me ha fi nail
up me window
Me shoes tear up, me toe just a show, me nuh know a
where fi really wan' go
Mummy jus' a bawl "poor, poor, poor", me cry, she seh
"son cry no more"
Bang bang biddy bong bong.....

rep. 1

Dung dere in the ghetto I go, where tribulation I once
know, ey
Mummy an daddy, all a' we so poor, we all had to sleep
on the floor
Storm it come and it blow dung me door, me ha fi nail
up me window
Me shoes tear up, me toe just a show, me nuh know a
where fi really wan' go
Mama tell me "nah rob drug store, police beat yuh,
mek yu back sore ,ey "
Bang bang biddy bong bong.....

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