

Jacob Miller**"Tired Fe Lick Weed In A Bush"**

Visit "[Tired Fe Lick Weed In A Bush](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, now, want to be free

Tired fe lick weed in a bush

Tired fe lick pipe in a gully

We want to come out in the open

Where the breeze can blow it so far away

To the North, to the South, to the East

And to the West, to the West

Talkin' about Jones town

Trench town, concrete jungle too

From Waterhouse, that's the West

That's the best, that's the West

From St. Ann's it comes to you

The best kali weed you ever drew

So why should you run and hide?

From the red seam, the blue seam

The khaki clothes too

Tired fe lick weed in a bush

Tired fe lick chillum in a gully

We want to come out in the open

Where the breeze can blow it so far away

To the North, to the South, to the East

And to the West, to the West, ooh now
We want, we want to be free
From St. Ann's it comes to you
The best kali weed you ever drew
So why should you run and hide?
From the red seam, the blue seam
The khaki clothes too, yes
Tired fe lick weed in a bush
Tired fe lick pipe in a gully
We want to come out in the open
Where the breeze can blow it so far away
To the North, to the South, to the East
And to the West
Too much chilies, too much, too much you will Jah
Security guard and howl, ooh, yes
Tired fe lick weed in a bush
We wanna be free, we wanna be free, to be free

Visit [Jacob Miller](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.