

Mystic Roots

"Pass The Marijuana"

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I said you numb my feelings and now I feel okay
Give me such inspiration to look at things another way
You help me relax at the end of my day
So if you feel like I feel, than let me hear you say

Pass the marijuana, give Jah thanks and praise today
Pass the marijuana, any old kind a way (x2)

I like it when you roll it up real nice
But lord I hate the price
I like it in a Buddha bong bout two feet long
Don't have to hit it twice and you still feel nice
Pass the marijuana, pass the marijuana my way

Pass the marijuana, give Jah thanks and praise today
Pass the marijuana, any old kind a way (x2)

I like it when you pack it up in a pipe
And ya pass it round with the light
Make sure the mood is right, be it day or night
Let your mind take flight, make you feel so right
Pass the marijuana, pass the marijuana my way

Puff the magic Buddha here I come once again
Takin' hit number ten and representin' West Marin
I be fillin' my mind with knowledge as my lungs are
filled with smoke
Cough, chokin' on the potent smoke inside my throat
From Chico, California to my home in the Bay, say
We like to smoke out every day!
I be Northern Lights smokin' hit the joint until I'm
chokin',
My eyes are turnin' red and I can barely keep 'em open
The Mystic Roots be knowin' that the way of the walk is
stoned
Ask Seba, Irie, Johnny Kind or Shayne'll say: "It's on"
I got the thin mustache, I need another hit a hash
Cause I smoked all my grass just got a pipe all full a
ash
I'm stankin' from the dank and I can only want some
more
They call me Coot from Mystic Roots just like I told ya

before
Give me the green bud, cause 215 legalized
I be the ganga connoisseur I likes it crazy crystallized
so
Pass the marijuana my way, and some papers so that I
can roll a Jay

Pass the marijuana, give Jah thanks and praise today
Pass the marijuana, any old kind a way
Thank god we passed 215, we legalized the green
Thank god we passed 215, we legalized the green
I like it when you roll it up real nice
But lord I hate the price
I like it in a Buddha bong, bout two feet long
Don't have to hit it twice and you still feel nice
Make sure the mood is right, be it day or night
Let your mind take flight, make you feel so right (x2)
Pass the marijuana, pass the marijuana my way

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