

Damian Marley "Ganja Bus"

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[Damian Marley]

All aboard, and jump on the Ganja Bus
We now want the new weed, beat under us
Rollin' up, roll like we thunderous
Smokin' up, Rasta not sprinkle dust
Too much ecstasy, make mama exit us
Too much fantasy, upon next to us
Fit in ganja weed, always notorious
So just answer me, if you feel glorious
We have weed in our cakes and Oreo's
Believe me though, better than your Marlboro
You want my roll, on someone you hardly know
This Marley grow, no time to move feet
Make it slow, you tellin' me no
Say you want to start the show
Like cool, Johnny Depp and you want to blow
You short of breath; that means you are far below
You start to take, substances up in your nose

[Chorus: Damian Marley - 2X]

Cloud nine ah where you find me
Some boy wanna reach cloud ninety
And smokin' like a genie
The skunky and the greenie

[B-Real]

On the ganja bus, they comin' after us
We makin' stops all over Los Angeles
On the block, where the weed that get scandalous
When we run around, police can't handle us
They wanna clout the bus, and on the top be us
They never wanna come around, just a rowdy bunch
Tengo el poder, tu no aguantas
Yo sã©, que el juego es difìcil para usted
Despiertate, no dejes to gente ver
Tu situacion cuando no puedes mantener
En fuerza que nosotros, enseã±ale
Deja tu vida sin rastros, escondate
Portate, we flyin' up tu +santrope+
And if you want we can jet to Montego Bay

[Chorus: Damian Marley - 2X]

Cloud nine ah where you'll find me
Some boy wanna reach cloud ninety
Been smokin' like a genie
The skunky and the greenie
Senn Dogg!

[Sen Dog]

Cuando fumo yo no juego, pãisame el fuego
Me lo fumo todo, quememe los dedos
En la maã±ana cuando me levanto
Antes que nada, yo quemo un pipaso
Enamorado con la yerba buena
Comida cubana y las nalgas morenas
Todas las nenas saben que yo tengo
Las colitas, vete en mi leã±o
No hay nadie que me quite el vicio
Marihuano por vida, oiste chico?
Mundo entero quiero que me entienda
La cannabi es buena pa' tu mente

[Chorus]

[B-Real]

It's so hazardous
Take a strive with us
When it's over California, we react the bus
We fabulous, your talk don't mean jack to us
Better fear for your ass when disaster come
Pass ya' blunts, gonna have to mash it up
For you conniving mothafuckers wanna stash it up
You actin' up, we can't have that's what's up
Listen Muggs on the table gonna slash it up

[Chorus] (2x)

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