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Slightly Stoopid "Fat Spliffs"

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When we coming home, love pick up a phone Said, you know we both feeling something inside our heart If he is to stay, had to go away Now they both feeling they gotta be apart

To my mother, I love you, ain't no one above you When the morning come you're still inside my heart Them reasons, they wrong, gonna carry on No, we got to be

No, why does this man find them only reason To ease down they temple? Yeah Fat spliffs of weed, summertime be better when they got sensimilla Yeah, no no no yeah, no no no yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

Now, when we coming home, love pick up a phone You know they both feeling something inside the heart If he is to stay, had to go away Now they both feeling they gotta be apart

To my bother, I love you, ain't no one above you When the morning come you're still inside my heart The reasons, they wrong, gonna carry on Said, you got to be

No, why does this man find them only reason To ease down they temple? Yeah Fat spliffs of weed, summertime be better when they got sensimilla Yeah, no no no yeah, no no no yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

Lord, I got to go, seek weed, you never know when I Lord, I got to go, seek weed, you never know when I, Oh Lord, I got to go, seek weed, you never know when I Lord, I got to go, seek weed, you never know when I, yeah

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