

## Stephen Colbert "The Little Dealer Boy"

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Willie: I have no money in my coffer  
No gold or silver do I bring  
Nor have I precious jewels to offer  
To celebrate the new born king  
Yet do not spurn my gift completely  
Oh ye three wise men please demur  
Behold a plant that smokes more sweetly  
Than either Frankincense or Myrrh  
And like the child born in this manger  
This herb is mild yet it is strong  
And it brings peace to friend and stranger  
Good will to men lies in this bong

Willie: And now my wonder weed is flaring  
Stephen: Are you high?  
Willie: Looked like that special star above  
Stephen: Can it be?  
Willie: Pass it around in endless sharing  
Stephen: On Christmas day  
Willie: And let not mankind Bogart love  
Stephen: You'd smoke my tree

Willie: And the wise men started toking  
And ye the bud was kind  
It was salvation they were smoking  
And it's forgiveness blew their mind

Willie: And still that wonder weed is flaring  
Stephen: Are you high?  
Willie: Looked like that was once above  
Stephen: You're so high  
Willie: Pass it around in endless sharing  
Stephen: Dude, man, dude  
Willie: And let not mankind Bogart love  
Stephen: You're really high, I'm going to tell your Savior

Willie: And let not mankind Bogart love

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