

Phunk Junkeez

"The Quest"

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Just a minute ladies and gentlemen I think something is
Happening

The planet earth is the third outermost planet of nine
Planets orbiting the single sun

A long time ago in a far away galaxy
Alien dope fiends ran out of their weed
They built a ship with a cannabis radar
And before they left they pulled troops with Darth
Vader
Who told them of a planet where the dank shit grows
And hydroponics is a science that everyone knows
So they set out on a mission to a planet called earth
On a never ending quest to get their herb

They're on a never ending quest to get high
They're on a never ending quest to get high
It's a weed war and somebody's gonna die

Abductees on TV told me in secrecy
About a government conspiracy
To snatch all of our crops to keep the cops paid
Pot for technology the deal has been made
And uncle sam is behind the scam
He's slinging sacks behind our backs
Raising the tax to the max
I hear he's getting stoned with the sleet stacks
Renegade pot smokers get united
Ufo's and earth feelers have been sighted
So people don't trip and cause mass hysteria
There's a skunky phunky smell in the Roswell
Area 51 ships have landed they've been comanded
To take the herbs that we have planted
You know they didn't count on a counter attack
And I never leave home without a fat sack
So I grab my nine gram bag of kind
A lighter and some papers it was all I could find
Ran to headquarters grabbed a big ol'glass

With the intentions of smoking some alien grass

We're on a never ending quest to get high
A never ending quest to get high
We're on a never ending quest to get high
Circles in my crop that shit got to stop

We're on a never ending quest to get high
A never ending quest to get high
We're on a never ending quest to get high
Circles in my crop that shit got to stop

So we pulled up to the gates of the alien camp
We come all alone with some home grown hemp
Fighting for the right of mans kind
We can outsmoke you earthlings anytime
Shoot you wanna battle
Let's get it on me and you one on one bong for bong
I said hey great I hope your vegetarian
Cause botashous dank is what I'm carring
He replied hmmm this shits all right
And he broke out with some space phlavored kryptonite
So I broke off a chunk of that cosmic phunk
And I shattered the glass like a Shaq fu dunk
It's my turn so I reached in my sack
To pack a fat bowl to make this brain react
Pulled a switch with some ditch dirt weed sticks
Oregano and some bird seed
He started choking smoke was shooting out his gills
When he drank the bong water ooh he gave me chills
I mean he fell on the ground and started throwing up
His eyes went crosseyed his head was blowing up
His brain exploded this shit was fried
That was the last of the never ending quest to get high

Were on a never ending quest to get high
It's a weed war and the aliens just died

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