

Tha Joker

"Pot Head"

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Rollin the celery blowin on evergreen
Big clouds they gray like the weather be
It's all that you smell on me herbal epiphany
I'm gettin fucked up, I might catch a felony
First Tuesday hopin my piss don't tell on me
Leave the p.o. office then it's back to my habitene?
Fly as pelicene excuse me a pelican
I lost my train of thought smokin there what you said
I'm blowin on that what you better wear on st patricks
Mix it with that liquor now a nigga really actin
High always like the taxes smoke my pain away now I'm
happy

When I wake up in the mornin you know I gotta have it
My mama steady trippin say I got a bad habit
She call me addicted I can't go a day without it
I need my weed like a fiend need powder so please say

I'm a pot head [x8]

I'm medicated, homie I gotta have it
So lavish is how I be on that cabbage
Never in denial I admit that I'm an addict
Two sweets rolled I be by myself matchin
Feelin like I need it o-m-g I love it
Smellin like a big kush bud up in public
Swear to god I wish I could smoke every blunt that ya
roll
I'm just a pothead mr. joker too cold
Pass it believe I got plenty ya'll
Bright green buds I'm breakin down tennis balls
Feelin like serena when I'm on that reefer
Light up my plane then I'm flyin through your speakers

When I wake up in the mornin you know I gotta have it
My mama steady trippin say I got a bad habit
She call me addicted I can't go a day without it
I need my weed like a fiend need powder so please say

I'm a pot head [x15]

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