

Tribal Seeds "The Garden"

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Come on and burn
Put your two lungs to work
Oh I say burn
Put your two lungs to work
For the ganja smoking, for the ganja
For the ganja smoking, for the ganja

Babylon you break the very laws that you made
To ban out Jah garden is a mistake
I mon is the roots and not the branches
I see through your lies little son of a ...
Lord bless I wit the abundant herb for meditation
Grow it and spread it to the whole nation
Nuff of the yout spread negative vibration
All wrapped up in downpression
But in I herbal garden is a sweet medicine for me
In I herbal garden is what inspired this melody

Come on and burn
Put your two lungs to work
Oh I say burn
Put your two lungs to work
For the ganja smoking, for the ganja
For the ganja smoking, for the ganja

Sensimilla is a gift from Jah
I will not follow your man made law

nah cause no trouble with Jah herb in me pipe
Yes me fire up and yes me feel alright
blaze up the green when me feeling the blues
To plant tribal seeds is what I and I choose
Never disrespect I will never abuse
It is laws of the book, I follow the rules
In I herbal garden is a sweet medicine for me
In I herbal garden is what inspired this melody

Come on and burn
Put your two lungs to work
Oh I say burn
Put your two lungs to work
For the ganja smoking, for the ganja

For the ganja smoking, for the ganja

In a dub war

Can I get some meditation today

Can I get a good vibration today

Can I get some meditation today

Can I get a good vibration today

Please mister herbs man

Whoa mister herbs man

Yea collie herbs man

Herbs man

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