

## Vanilla Fudge

### "Tha Weed Song"

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Now here's a Zig Zag story while I'm writing this song

Sit back relax I'm igniting this bong

Picture this sandy beaches dimes wearin thongs

Serving mixed drinks to me all night long

With me feet back puffin on my weed sack

Shit you can't believe that people ask me

Where you buy your trees at

Got the Bombay Ganje lime green

Sticky icky Ganja got me needing Visine

Like a magic carpet ride come fly with me

And this is for my homies that get high with me

Just crack the Phillie open cause we keep on smoking

Dimes rubbin on lotion

Feet soaking in the ocean

On a tropical Island staying sunny

We outta Phillies take these skins somebody roll a

Mummy

Now people say money makes the world go round

So come escape with me and let's puff on a pound.

Chorus:

So high fly through the sky

And ride my life high

Fly through the sky

No matter what you say

Feeling so alright so I re today

Fire de go blaze

No responsibility man

No responsible

Me I go rolling a fat blunt

Smoking the fat blunt

This is my goal.

Take it easy Rastaman

I will now go blaze

From Kingston Jamaica

Bombay to India

Smoking in the air

What da da da day

Some of them are smoking

Weed to take away frustration

I and I do it for me aggravation

Dreadlock to Babylon are selling everyday

Come me say

Bringing it back on the boat back to the USA

With the ganja me floating me floating away

Why not come and puff with me and then we go fly  
away

Chorus repeat

Well it's the sticky icky bomb Holmes

Got the fat sacks puffier than Sean Combs

It's the Ice man back blowin dookie out the nostrils

In the studio creating shit that's colossal

Apostle of the green bud see me bleemed up

In my 430 Lexus off in Texas teamed up

With the Darkman and we're blazing  
Some headbanging shit yo the Ice'll come equipped

To spit with the best cause I'm all about mine  
I got dimes of smoke that'll make you float on cloud  
nine

Then I shine just like a beacon in the night

Pass me the Thai I get high on the mic

For real a zig zag story for my peeps

Bangin in the Jeeps while you slang it in the streets  
Like Napalm I'm way gone and now it's time to bounce

It's the weed song come with me and smoke an ounce

Chorus repeat

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