

Marajuanaville

Capo 2

eh eh ehe he hehe he

rollin my homegrown
smoking a big bone
look at that ganga covered in oil

using my tweezers
got pot in the freezer
made a new pipe out of alum foil

chorus-----

wastin away again in marajuanaville
searching for my roach clip on a rope
(on a rope on a rope on a rope)
some people claim there is a woman to blame... and I know...
that it's all this damn dope

don't know the reason
stayed here all season
maybe that tye stick was a way bit too strong

but I got real beauty
a columbian doobie (ok baby)
and soon I'll be up on my way along (lucy you got some splaning to do)

chorus

(Whistle solo)

blew out my bong pipe
ran out of bud light
but I found some stash I had hidden at home
put it into a blender
and soon it will render
these little fudge brownies that help me get stoned

chorus

Some people claim I sound like dillan when I'm stoned,
and I know, that it's all this damn dope