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 clam there is a woman to blame... and I know...
that it's all this damn dope

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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