Plague my brain with no cocaine

Who's Got the Herb 2 for 1, 5 for 4, half ounces Quarter pounds, LB's and kilos What are we looking for Sinsemilla What are we hoping for What are we hoping for Sinsemilla Who's got the herb is what the young boys ask me Who's got the herb and then elders tell me Who's got the herb is what the young girls ask me Whos' got the herb not thee dread-locks Skunk, bud, indica Sativa, my reefer, la arriba Skunk, bud, indica Sativa, my reefer, la arriba When we roll a big one it feels so right When we smoke it in our bong it feels so nice Whos' got the herb is what the young boys ask me Who's got the herb and then the elders tell me Who's got the herb is what the young girls ask me Who's get the herb not thee dread-locks Who's got the herb Who's got the herb Who's got the herb Who's got the herb What I'm talkin' 'bout Cramacaca cayaca die shocka fryaca From a coppa yes I'm tellin' you Cramacaca cayaca die shocka fryaca From a coppa What are we looking for Sinsemilla What are we hoping for Sinsemilla Here we go! Skunk, bud, indica Sativa, my reefer, my reefer Who's got it Who's got the herb Who's got it Who's got the herb 311 whoa Who's got the herb 311's got the herb and you can't avoid that and ya do want your hands with a fat blunt sack chill with indica and guiness, steer clear of white powder kick it you sing it in a space, go out to play it louder Plague my brain with no cocaine I don't wanna, I don't wanna go insane Roll up the bones if you can affix a word to smoke it except for you're doomed in the morning if you bake the hills Oh and I get up to the sun and then I smoke out It's begining to smell like Mota and I'm down with no doubt, sing I don't wanna, I don't wanna go insane

If you want to harm the world then you can stop the herb and you can use the serve and use the warrant.