I got a reefer headed woman
She fell right down from the sky
(Good Lord)
Woh...I got a reefer head a woman
She fell right down from the sky

Well, I gots to drink me a two fifths of whiskey Just to get half as high

When the good Lord made that woman He sure went to town Oooh...when the good Lord made that woman He sure went to town

Well, when he was feelin' high Oooh...he sure should have been feelin' low

Oh Mr. Perry!

I got a reefer headed woman

Lord...she fell right down from the sky

Uuum...got a reefer headed woman

She fell right down from the sky

Lord, I gots to drink me two fifths of whiskey Just to get, just to get, half as high