

Tumbleweed

Afroman

It's been a long, long time I've been smoking, smoking marijuana
It takes me out of my ghetto and places me in the Bahamas
It's been a long, long time I've been smoking, smoking marijuana
It takes me out of my ghetto and places me in the Bahamas

It puts my mind at ease
Indulging myself in the calm breeze
And my problems will float away
Beyond the palm trees

But I gotta keep smoking and a smoking and a smoking on
I keep choking and a choking and a choking on
I keep selling and a selling and inhaling
My tumbleweed

I like to go to Palm Dale, sit by the fountain
I light up a fat one gazing at the snow capped mountains
I like to go to Palm Dale, sit by the fountain
Light up a fat one gazing at the snow capped mountains

Baby please don't nag
Go and get me the Zig Zag
And my problems will blow away
Like a plastic bag

But I gotta keep smoking and a smoking and a smoking on
I keep choking and a choking and a choking on
I keep selling and a selling and inhaling
My tumbleweed

I need to get a job and that's not funny
'Cause me be smoking too much ganja and me running out of money
I've got to lie to the man, tell him that I've never been arrested
I've got to go to the clinic baby, I've got to get drug tested

I got no food for my stomach
Got no gas for my Coupe De Ville
I've got to walk to the supermarket
For some golden seal

'Cuz everyday I be smoking and a smoking and a smoking on
And I be choking and a choking and a choking on
And I be selling and a selling and inhaling
My tumbleweed, yeah

I said the black man smoking
If he's a slow bro
I said the Mexican smoking
If he's a cholo
I said the Creole smoking
Down in Mississippi
I said the white man smoking
If he's a hippie

It puts my mind at ease
Indulging myself in the calm breeze
And my problems will float away

Beyond the palm trees

But I've got to keep smoking and a smoking and a smoking on
I keep choking and a choking and a choking on
I keep selling and a selling and inhaling
My tumbleweed, yeah

It puts my mind at ease
Indulging myself in the calm breeze
And my problems will float away
Beyond the palm trees

But I've got to keep smoking and a smoking and a smoking on
I keep choking and a choking and a choking on
I keep selling and a selling and inhaling
My tumbleweed, yeah
My tumbleweed, yeah