

## Force Fed Shitty Grass

Cannabis Corpse

Straightlaced dork he is stranded in nowhere  
Wondering where the fuck his life has led him to  
Always following the rules set forth to him  
Now hes lost walking to school again  
They are waiting for him in an alleyway  
Now they ambush him for hes an easy prey  
Dragged into the dark - tied to a chair  
Pissed his pants so fucking scared  
No escape - he is bound too tight  
So horrified - sees them there  
Packing weed into a tube hes never seen  
Asks himself what have they planned for me?  
Squirming with panic they force the tube on his mouth  
Hold him in place - light the stem  
Smoke starts to billow it is rising so fast  
His breath - he can hold no longer he inhales  
Coughing he cant stop coughing  
His lungs have never felt this before  
Bloodshot his eyes are red now  
The THC now starts to take its hold  
"Why have, why have you done this?"  
"I have never even drank a beer!"  
"Hunger stricken with hunger I could crush a bag of doritos"  
Force fed shitty grass  
Losing consciousness passes out in the chair  
Comes to- his assailants no longer there  
No memory of what has happened  
Just an urge to smoke weed  
Force fed shitty grass  
Now his life has completely changed  
Dropped out and spends his time on video games