Boys From Oklahoma

Cross Canadian Ragweed

Them boys from Oklahoma roll their joints all wrong They're too damn skinny or way too long I ain't no holy roller so I just use a bong Them boys from Oklahoma roll their joints all wrong

Them boys down in Texas got some damn fine weed They smuggle across the Rio, they use the Mexican breed That's expointin' cheap labor, but hell that's Texican's creed Them boys down in Texas got some damn fine weed

Them boys in Arkansas they got some damn fine pot That's a direct result of all them good seeds they got Haulin' water up a hill's a chore, but man I tell you what Them boys from Arkansas they got some damn fine pot

Them boys up in Kansas, hell all they got is a bunch of schwag And they'll try to screw you for fifty bucks a quarter bag I got some in my guitar case and I'm not the type to brag But it's a damn sight better than that Kansanian schwag

Them boys in Louisiana got trouble growin' their weed Them alligators is mean, and they eat up all the seeds But on a bayou night by the light of a full moon You can walk out and pick you a sack full of 'shrooms