

Three Feet High Reefer

Kid Loco

I used to smoke in the morning
A three feet high reefer
I used to smoke in the morning
A three feet high reefer
And all my friends
They call me the Viper

And once the sergeant caught me
With my reefer in my hand
Yeah once the sergeant caught me
With my reefer in my hand
But please, Lord, believe me
I did not kill a man

Cos I don't use
The needle or cocaine
No I don't use
The needle or cocaine
So please, Lord, release me
Cos I am not your man

But the judge told me
It's like booming a bank
Yes the judge told me
It's like booming a bank
So I said, Lord,
I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be your man

I rolled my three feet high reefer
And blew the smoke at his head
I rolled my three feet high reefer
And blew the smoke at his head
Cos if I had to go to jail
I'll get him mad in his brain

But the judge shed a big hot tear
On to the window pane
But the judge shed a big hot tear
On to the window pane
Took a one last sniff
And got high up in the air
Took a one last sniff
And got high up in the air