

Ganja Daze

Kottonmouth Kings

This is the ganja night, now all my people exercise your ganja rights
These are the ganja daze, so everybody flex upon your ganja ways and recognize

This is the ganja night, where all my people exercise their ganja rights
These are the ganja daze, now everybody flex upon your ganja ways and open eyes

They talk about irie, they talk about me, they talk about everything wrong in the world

I'm wondering why no one talkin of peace

Is there nobody that wants the same thing?

No more plain jane, no more feeling of negative energy up in the brain mang?

No more Government sniffing our main game.

I'm leveling with you when I be writin these raps

We need to remind stoned and snipe prones they bridgin the gaps yea

2011 is when it'll all collapse when a lot of the neighsayers are taking the ir naps. ha ha ha

Imagine a world where you picked up a paper printed on hemp and read about what's really going on around you.

None of the stories that today are makin news make any sense, we're so consumed with fake reality that ain't true.

Actin like a bunch of confused individuals, instead of focusing on what's real, it's like a funeral.

The death of what we knew as normal has come, so it's time for us to break the mold and start on another one.

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Used to stress about a lot of things comin up

Hustlin, slangin buds, anything to hit my nut

A savage beast runnin in the underworld

Firearms, dirty money, punk rock, and ripped curls

Started puttin fertilizer in to big tubs

Hookin up lighting systems growing pounds of killer buds

I never thought the gravy train would ever stop

Never thought I'd see the day when Kottonmouth Kings would pop.

But the cops must have had a different plan

Kicked down my front door, ski masks, guns in hand

God damn now I'm facin 9 to 10 lookin back thinkin if I had to do it all again

I caught a break, released back to the streets, put my energy in to writin songs and makin beats

Thanks and praise, every day is a ganja day, ganja daze, thanks for the ganja daze.

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Ganja ways, my ganja daze, ganja, ganja, forever in my mind it stays
Your not alone so many of us out here, lets come together we can surely make
the cloud clear
So rectify a better vibe a longer lasting set of rules where even weed appli
es
You always know your in the right when you be puffin down
If you with the Kottonmouth Kings way above the ground

Hey D, taste this, smell this nug, this the biz, roll one up its big ol bag
Crack this bitch out the back, out the park, only spark apple pipes in the d
ark
How we do all the time, each and every day we smokin Kind
Each and everyday we roll it up (ganja) roll it up
Each and everyday we smoke it up (ganja) smoke it up
Nobody gets higher than I, I'm King Celaseye
Up in the clouds, over the seas, soaring the skies, I'm preaching the peace.

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yes

I wanna get high with you
Spend a little time in the afternoon
Just relax, slow the groove
I wanna get high with you
I wanna get high with you
Spend a little time in the afternoon
Just relax, slow the groove
I wanna get high with you oh ganja (ganja, ganja, ganja.....)