

Stone In My Pocket

Shaman's Harvest

Do it Ace, Do it

Well I got those stones in my pocket and it feels kind of good
Well whose got those stones in their pockets well everybody should

Oh boy everybody

Well when you wake up in the morning, and in so much pain
I reach on down and grab a split, so I don't feel the same

'Cause I get stoned and I get high
And if you don't you outta try
I got stones in my pockets
(He's got them stones in his pockets)
Who's got those stones in their pockets
(He's got them stones in his pockets)

Well I see that it's 420, and you know just what I mean
(Boy, you know what it means)
Go and grab your trusty dugout, and fill it with those greens
(What are you waiting on?)
Go on grab your lighter, and without a care
Well light that, pinch it up now, and blow it in the air

'Cause I get stoned and I get high
And if you don't you outta try
I got stones in my pockets
(He's got them stones in his pockets)
Who's got those stones in their pockets?
(He's got them stones in his pockets)

Well if you've had one of those real stressful days
Go on grab yourself some papers and roll yourself away
Go on light it up now, it'll free your mind
And when it's all said and done, it'll leave you feeling fine

'Cause I get stoned and Chinese eyed
And if you don't you outta try
I got stones in my pockets
(He's got them stones in his pockets)
Who's got those stones in their pockets?
(He's got them stones in their pockets)
Who's got them stones in his pockets?

I'm getting hungry, boys!