

Oh, do you want some  
Even though you never need it?  
Do you feel it? But then you want some  
Even though you never need it  
Do you feel it?

Ganja never hurt no one  
Lord, you've got to kill off the one youth man  
Ganja never hurt no one  
Lord, you've got to kill off the one youth man  
Well, me can't take this pressure for too long

Lord, I feel a little lovin', so I know it can't be wrong  
And I want 'dem, good sinsemilla  
Lord they neva gon' be smokin' like some flame bush ganja  
Yeah, me comin' up on the rhythm but we have to say no

But I a man don't spill it, pass it?  
Know jah man and if ya got a problem?  
Know we're doin' things slow  
Want sinsemilla

But then you want some  
Even though you never need it  
Do you feel it? But then you want some  
Even though you never need it  
Do you feel it?

Ganja never hurt no one  
Lord, you've got to kill off the one youth man  
Ganja never hurt no one  
Lord, you've got to kill off the one youth man  
Run, a wicked man say

Lord you've got to kill of the one say  
Run, a wicked man say  
Lord you've got to kill of the one say

Now, baby darlin', try to understand  
That if you're lookin' for lovin'  
Right time, baby, I'm your man  
Darlin', try to understand

That everything isn't just my [unverified]  
Baby, it's who I am but then you want some  
Even though you'll never need it  
But then you want some  
Even though you never need it

Bi da bandilero  
Bi da bandilero  
Bi da bandilero  
Bi da bandilero  
Come an' shoot off the one say