

Reefer Madness, Kief and Black Hash, a little bit of oil on the  
paper I like Dat, come on man light that,  
The Amsterdam Flame, NYC Diesel, Kali Kush to the Brain.  
So many strains in my life so Chill, take a bong load listen to  
some cypress hill.  
My mind is filled, head space stays creative, music plays in my  
skull til I recreate it.

Dont Make me angry, my skin goes green, BLAM! throw man through  
a window screen.  
Love me or hate me no in between all my friends grow indo in B.  
C.  
Get so high, just can't take it, walk through my house with a s  
harp knife naked,  
I'm paranoid and I can't stop shakin' now it's all good though,  
I smoke jamaican

No stems and seeds, sticky and fruity, some are blonde and othe  
rs ruby red headed beauties.  
Dubies and blunts, the pipe, the vaporizer, 25 and 8th from my  
favorite supplier.  
I'm higher than Hendrix when he made Purple Haze, I'm amazed...  
As long as I got herb to blaze I'm in a good mood attitude extr  
emely positive,  
It's like I'm in a dream and the greens the cause of it

It gets intense, stick of incense, roll that/hit that shit to g  
et bent.  
Smoke and I feel like I leap through time, speak to my mind I c  
reep through the vine.  
Sometimes I might have a tough time breathin' think my hearts g  
onna stop for no reason.  
I just try to sit back relax and zone out, bring bad energy my  
way ya get thrown out.