

# So Glad You Made It

The Dirty Heads

Cooler than the winter breeze  
And rising like the morning sun  
I'm so glad you made it  
I opened you one

Yeah I got nowhere I should go  
I got nowhere I should be  
I got my friends all around  
We got this bag full of weed  
We twice mellowed and chilled  
I'm talking old Tennessee  
We roll one up and pass it around  
We feeling free, yeah

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And rising like the morning sun  
I'm so glad you made it  
I opened you one  
Cooler than a winter breeze  
And rising like the morning sun  
I'm so glad you made it  
I've rolled you up one

Midnight glow down a country road  
Where the hands move fast but the time moves slow  
Everything's fine (everything's fine)  
Smoke rings out like a melody  
Whiskey sweeter than a tangerine  
And I know, everyone knows (everyone knows)

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It's like you and me and a bottle makes three  
It's the soundtrack to the occasion  
La dadadi as we sit under the tree  
Where at home this is a vacation, woah  
Feel the vibe of the reggae bass line  
While the DJ's playing battle station  
Dirty Heads and their down with the three one one

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And I rolled you one

I rolled you one  
I rolled you one  
I rolled you one  
I rolled you