

Resin, you stick to my fingers  
But you get me high and you get me by  
And so I figure whoa

Resin, you burn from black to white  
But you last me long when all my weed is gone  
And so I figure whoa

I think I will keep you around  
(I think I'll keep you around)  
Just in case my big supply is down  
(When my supply is down)  
But now if I really want to get all fucking stoned  
I gotta mix you with the BKF  
And now I know what to do when Mary is gone  
I just hook up with her available friend, Resin

And I said, I know what to do when Mary is gone  
Just hook up with her available friend, Resin

Heaven, the smell of your hair lingers  
But you stay all night, even when we fight  
And so I figure, whoa

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(I think I'll keep you around)  
Just in case my big supply is down  
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But now if I really want to get all fucking stoned  
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So now I know what to do when Mary is gone  
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And I said, I know what to do when Mary is gone  
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Love, saigerage!