

Pass The Marijuana
Mystic Roots

Intro: Em Bm A musica inteira são esses 2 acordes

Em

Bm

I said you numb my feelings and now I feel okay
Give me such inspiration to look at things another
way
You help me relax at the end of my day
So if you feel like I feel, than let me hear you say

Pass the marijuana, give Jah thanks and praise today
Pass the marijuana, any old kind a way (x2)

I like it when you roll it up real nice
But lord I hate the price
I like it in a Buddha bong bout two feet long
Don t have to hit it twice and you still feel nice
Pass the marijuana, pass the marijuana my way

Pass the marijuana, give Jah thanks and praise today
Pass the marijuana, any old kind a way (x2)

I like it when you pack it up in a pipe
And ya pass it round with the light
Make sure the mood is right, be it day or night
Let your mind take flight, make you feel so right
Pass the marijuana, pass the marijuana my way

Puff the magic Buddha here I come once again
Takin hit number ten and representin West Marin
I be fillin my mind with knowledge as my lungs are
filled with smoke
Cough, chokin on the potent smoke inside my throat
From Chico, California to my home in the Bay, say
We like to smoke out every day!
I be Northern Lights smokin hit the joint until I m
chokin ,
My eyes are turnin red and I can barely keep em
open
The Mystic Roots be knowin that the way of the walk
is stoned
Ask Seba, Irie, Johnny Kind or Shayne ll say: It s
on
I got the thin mustache, I need another hit a hash
Cause I smoked all my grass just got a pipe all full a
ash
I m stankin from the dank and I can only want some
more

They call me Coot from Mystic Roots just like I told
ya before

Give me the green bud, cause 215 legalized
I be the ganga connoisseur I likes it crazy
crystallized so

Pass the marijuana my way, and some papers so that I
can roll a Jay

Pass the marijuana, give Jah thanks and praise today

Pass the marijuana, any old kind a way

Thank god we passed 215, we legalized the green

Thank god we passed 215, we legalized the green

I like it when you roll it up real nice

But lord I hate the price

I like it in a Buddha bong, bout two feet long

Don t have to hit it twice and you still feel nice

Make sure the mood is right, be it day or night

Let your mind take flight, make you feel so right

(x2)

Pass the marijuana, pass the marijuana my way