I like weed
I really, really, really like weed
So much that if the moment arrived
I'd gladly beat your ass for one bowl
Even though you're my brother I like weed
I like buds I even like the leaves
Those stems and seeds bum me out
I still have to say I like weed

I like to call my boy chris on his beeper, on his beeper Chris calls me back and he asks where I'm at I say orizaba and tenth
He says how much you want
And I say fifties fine
He says alright I'll be there in 15 minutes time
I like weed
Why watch and see me foreign when I read

Now this song is done So excuse me while I smoke some weed