Grog Lady

Bongzilla

There they sit all alone
Up she walks and she asks
Can you help hide me
From the man, he wants to take
My house where I live in the park everyday
On the Grog you'll see everything that I see

Hey you kids, do you smoke, yeah, smoke marijuana Yeah, we do, come with me, we will drink from the cup You will see all the visions that I see on the Grog In the park you will see everything that I see

Hey there Grog Lady, drink with me I want to hear the stories of misery All the junkies with needles in their arms Dead in a heap