

Gan'os gan'
Nothing but the green ya know

Mr. ganman ganman
Bring me some trees so I can get high oh my
And if you got some Bammer I don't even want it even if you got five on it
Don't it sound so appealing girl I need your sexual healing
And I don't ever want to stop this feeling
Can I scoop you up to do you up
Edible panties I chew you up
Gasoline drugs blew you up
I know what's up and girl you know I'm thirsty
Lord have mercy she said hurt me

Mr. ganman
Bring me some trees
Make it the greenest leaves I've ever seen
Mr. ganman

Mr. ganman
Do you have the purple haze put me in a daze in so many ways
Day after day I blaze and if you witness to it you might be amazed
I was walking on the beach white sand on my toes
Smoking gan' with three hoes nobody has on clothes
I suppose the wind blows nipples get hard when they froze
Don't catch an overdose
Green trees fiend for the leaves real badly
You know I get my puffs on but I ain't Puff Daddy

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Sopranos Italianos smoking gan'os
You got the bammer get played like pianos I can't stand those
Hoes up in scandals I got handles like Jordan wearing sandals
Like some candles drink taste tropical blaze again with a proper hoe
Even when the traffic stop and go I puff and go acceleration no hesitation
Ninety-four to Chicago crucial confrontation penetration in new situation

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