

So Glad You Made It

The Dirty Heads

Cooler than the winter breeze
And rising like the morning sun
I'm so glad you made it
I opened you one

Yeah I got nowhere I should go
I got nowhere I should be
I got my friends all around
We got this bag full of weed
We twice mellowed and chilled
I'm talking old Tennessee
We roll one up and pass it around
We feeling free, yeah

Cooler than a winter breeze
And rising like the morning sun
I'm so glad you made it
I opened you one
Cooler than a winter breeze
And rising like the morning sun
I'm so glad you made it
I've rolled you up one

Midnight glow down a country road
Where the hands move fast but the time moves slow
Everything's fine (everything's fine)
Smoke rings out like a melody
Whiskey sweeter than a tangerine
And I know, everyone knows (everyone knows)

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It's like you and me and a bottle makes three
It's the soundtrack to the occasion
La dadadi as we sit under the tree
Where at home this is a vacation, woah
Feel the vibe of the reggae bass line
While the DJ's playing battle station
Dirty Heads and their down with the three one one

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And I rolled you one

I rolled you one
I rolled you one
I rolled you one
I rolled you