

Wacky Tobaccy

Toby Keith

Ahh yeah
What's that smell?

Wanda is a woman, she works down the hall
Shows up on time, she like balls to the wall
She went out to lunch with her high school friends
'Bout three hours later she came rollin' back in
Well the boss man really jumped her, son he wasn't joking
Everybody in the office knew Wanda had been smokin'

That old Wacky Tobaccy
When you feel it creeping up on you
That old Wacky Tobaccy
Kick back and let it do what it do

Know you can two tote her, you can one hit him
Puff it in a pipe and you can twist it in a stem
You can bake it in some brownies, smoke it through a bong
Roll up a great big fat one like ol' Cheech and Chong
Burn it through a hole in a can of Budweiser
If you can't take the heat, son, vaporizer

That old Wacky Tobaccy
When you feel it creeping up on you
That old Wacky Tobaccy
Kick back and let it do what it do

Now do what you do
Oh yeah

You got your Mexican and Jamaican with those buds of blue
Humboldt County and hydroponic too
Okeechobee Purple from down in the South
And that ol' stuff your uncle smokes would give you cotton mouth
Homegrown is healthy, synthetic can kill ya
My all time favorite is Red Hair Sinsemilla

That old Wacky Tobaccy
When you feel it creeping up on you
That old Wacky Tobaccy
Kick back and let it do what it do

Awww let it do what it do
Yeah it do
Y'all got any Frito's?