Me want some weed a Fort Royal Me want a dry dry ganja, weh Black Ryno Dem wonder how me love weed so (ask Shawn Storm) If me nave a splif inna me palm, from the sun start dawn

As me wake up inna the morning so me want my weed You see me missing, me gone buy my weed Some grades with the shades star, me eye gone bleed Sativa cannabis, a that supply my needs As me wake up inna the morning so me want my weed You see me missing, me gone buy my weed Some grades with the shades star, me eye gone bleed Sativa cannabis, a that supply my needs

Aye!

From me fresh and wash me face and brush me teeth
Anyweh the good ganja deh, me a go deh fi it
But me a carry me gun, suppose we buk up inna thief
But we full a mannas, if we buk up inna police
We seh, officer, officer me nuh know weed too long like foreigner
Weh you waan do, charge misa Palmer
Better you just hol' likkle money and gawn yah
Memba seh me nuh gi' trouble 'pon the corna
You never find [?], you find marijuana
If you lock me up me haffi come back, me born ya
Smoking same place same time tomorrow

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My weed fi long like ladda
Two rizela with a 10 bag a grabba
See dung and bun it front a me mother
She seh, "move!" Me seh, me seh me cah boda (a me man)
Big dutty stinking Addi anuh Shabba
Splif big like buffalo bladder
The brown [?] match me bank robber
Notnice mek me see the light like [?]

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The weed a the best stills
When me come from a range or the one a Saint Best Hill
Me want it by the barrel, high grade yah sweeter than sorrel

Me a smoke from me younger But me love it to dead still Good fi me throat like Strepsil Keep it real, me bun cigarette still

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