

From Wisdom to Baked

Cannabis Corpse

Beyond the reach
Of our modern day carefree living
In complete isolation
Lived a family of sick backwoods cretins
Drug induced retardation
They had no money for fertilizer
To use to feed their precious plants
That's when this story gets absurd...A strange urban legend started to spread
In the nearby town, the rumors said
There was a hidden field of
Pot in the woods
But bad things happen if you are caught
From wisdom to baked
From wisdom to baked
Three more teenagers decided to try
They couldn't have known how gruesomely they'd die
From wisdom to baked
From wisdom to baked
Their plan was simple
It was going to be fun
It would be a big mistake
A nightmare that has only just begun
They started to lose track of time
The car had been left behind
Directions were getting crisscrossed
It sunk in that they were starting to get lost
Getting tired and frustrated, they'd had enough
Setting up a campsite to spend the night
Alone, the batteries were dead in their cellphones
Everyone was worried, they just wanted to go home
From wisdom to baked
From wisdom to baked
The night was dark and they were terrified
They had the feeling that something wasn't right
From wisdom to baked
From wisdom to baked
No one inside the tent would ever see
That they were being surrounded by hillbillies
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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