

I Think God Smokes Weed

Echo Movement

I think god smokes weed
And he was high when he made me
I can feel it in my DNA
I think god smokes weed
And he was high when he made me
And I think he gave up halfway

Before I was complete, as I understand
God was making a mess of the man he planned
In the face of defeat, he smoked a helping hand
And said, "I'll just put him in a reggae band"
I feel it in the beat when I'm on the stand
I feel it in my feet when I'm in the sand
I see it in the sunsets that might expand
Into your mind, so you'll understand...

[chorus]

Back in Catholic school, to my memory
They made me feel (like) a fool through humility
They said that god's infallible consistently
Except for that one time he dropped that seed
I hear that god's in you and me and all we see
Assuming all the actions of my own body
If that's the way it is, then you must agree
Every time we rock the ganj, so does he

Lyrics submitted by Augustus.

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