

# Tommy Chong

## Blue Scholars

Ey, whether you're ballin or broke  
Want to find the most hot?  
Just follow the smoke

Everybody want to fly but  
Nobody want to know  
How the whole thing started  
Whenever you were born, yeah,  
Go back farther  
Deep in jungles of the Ganges River  
Two thousand B.C.  
See Hindus and Sikhs  
Shitloads of weed  
Very first plant cultivated for the fabric  
And any time they burned it  
The people started dancing.  
Medicine man put the people in a trance.  
Then they transported West  
Brought by brown farmers  
Shared with the (rosters)  
And said it's called Ganja  
Greeks and the Turks traded gold for dope  
And soon Shakespeare smoked the shit  
And wrote dramas  
Soldiers Napoleon led wrought civilians  
And stashes of hash  
Took it back to France with them  
Christopher Columbus, first drug smuggler  
Slaves made to grow his shit  
But smoked some of it to laugh at the master  
Plotting his disaster  
And everywhere the immigrant went he had to drag that

Listen,  
I'm just stating the facts  
If I'm mistaken, my bad  
I'm just a messenger  
Spitting wikipedia raps  
I gotta,

(Shawn Kip) in my pocket  
Cutting in half  
It's two Gary Paytons  
Don't ask do the math  
I know cats who got killed for the sack  
Who'd probably be alive  
If the market for the (bama) wasn't bad  
You put in the hands of the many who  
Mark territories and blood  
Kind of scary huh?  
Ain't even talking about the ones with the badge  
The ones still waging that war inside their heads  
The same ones who could probably use a couple hits  
And I wouldn't be surprised if a lot of fuckers did

Make you want to roll up a J  
And say shit I aint gonna be the one  
That get caught for doing this  
Cool, you gotta know the rules  
How to live  
You want to find the loopholes  
Do what I say  
As long as you aint got forty grams in your hand  
Can't get you with a felony  
Delivery intent  
But anything less than that is a misdemeanor  
And legally a reason for police to take seizure  
Even with initiatives passed  
Decriminalizing the green grass  
They don't want to see that  
Might as well get you a forever green pass  
Hit that dispensary fast  
Believe that this law is so flawed  
The foundations done  
The more things outlawed  
The more outlaws run  
George Washington himself probably puffed a chronic  
Now his face getting exchanged for this shit  
Ironic, hah!

I went through that Bob Marley stage  
That ganja ganja  
That one love brah  
It's medicine that makes you stronger  
(Acquainted to meet ya)

And isolated in my apartment  
Blazing (that day to day) and playing Grand Theft Auto  
Like damn, I'm way more creative  
Twenty minutes later staring at the paper  
Yeah, at four twenty  
It was all about the love  
Now, it's four thirty one  
And I'm paranoid as fuck  
Like, who are the these hippies?  
Where are my real friends?  
Why you playing (happy sack on a field) Ben?  
You need Visine  
Your eyes are real red?  
Whiz Kalifa is gonna fuck your girlfriend

I'm not against legalization  
I'm not at all  
I'm against glorification  
You are not Snoop Dog  
Moderation that's the key  
If the door is unlocked  
It's up to you how you use it  
Make the call  
C'mon

So when you puff that  
Thinking that's how it is  
Blowing more trees than the  
Northwest wind  
Knowing that your six times as likely  
As them to do time  
If your skin tone is darker than his  
The last thing that you want on your mind  
But the man in supply is in command of your high brah  
Ey, you listening?  
I'm trying to drive gems

Ey yo, shut the fuck up and pass that shit  
Okay

---

Lyrics submitted by tom.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>