

# P.O.W.

## Bongzilla

There he sits behind the bars they put him in  
Waiting for the day it all begins  
When he can take another hit again  
It's his right by birth of the Mother Earth  
She grew you, me and the weed

Now it's time to take up arms and fightThere he sits behind the bars they put him in  
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Now it's time to take up arms and fightPrisoner of war  
Prisoner of war

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