

Ganja Babe

Michael Franti & Spearhead

Michael Franti & Spearhead - Ganja Babe I wanna make it slow

Sensemille

I wanna make it slow

Make me feel ya Heavy medicine

ya see my eyes are feeling red again

I'm bringin' light

like Thomas funky Edison

been in the desert for forty seven days

Purple Haze

the poison that I tasted never changed

turn up the woofers so I can feel the beat

vibrate my belly like a bomb in harmony

summer heat

my back is sticking to me to the seat

bare feet

tank top and shorts is all ya need

summer breeze

I'm feelin' kinda fine

I'm rollin with my shorty all the time

wind and grind lovely shake your behind

cinnamon skin be bringing sin to my mind

but whether or not the weather's hot

or the weather's cold

I'm wrapping her like a blanket with my whole soul

so that she can feel me

like Coca Cola I'm the woo-o-oh oh the sweet thing

my girl lollipop she growing mad crops

she rollin' herbs everyday

at about 4 o' clock

tick tock

strike the hammer while the Iron's hot

ooh girl watcha got cooking in the pot

see Mary Mary quite contrary

how does your garden grow?

Hydrophonic ultra supersonic

or does it grow naturally slow?(Chorus)

Ganja babe my sweet ganja babe

I love tha way ya love me and the way ya misbehavin'

ganja babe my sweet ganja babe

come wake body-ody take my mind awayEverybody get down and do the boogaloo
just like the cover of I want you
yoo hooo look watcha gonna do
watcha gonna do when the rent comes due
round up the posse and call up the crew
5 bucks at the door and ya bring ya own booze
call ya neighbor 'cause they can come too
be sure and bring ya records 'cause I only got a few
so baa baa black sheep have you any wool
yes sir, yes sir a nickle bagful
one for my partner one for my crew
some for my ganja baby she needs 2
cuz just like me they want to be... cool(Chorus)

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