

The Weed Smoker's Dream(Joe McCoy).

[Hugh Laurie](#)

Sitting on a million, sitting on it everyday
Can't make no money giving your stuff away
Why don't you do like, like the millionaires do
Put your stuff on the market and make a million too
Face of a betting women, she bets on every hand
She's a tricking modafunkyou everywhere she lands
Why don't you do now, like the millionaires do
Put your stuff on the market and make a million too
May's a good looking frail, she lives down by the jail
On the back though she got hot stuff for cell
Why don't you do now, like the millionaires do
Put your stuff on the market and make a million too
Sitting on a million, sitting on it everyday
can't make no money giving your stuff away
Why don't you do now, like the millionaires do
Put your stuff on the market and make a million too
Put your stuff on the market and make a million, too

Songwriters

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