

# Marijuana

[Yelawolf](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Marijuana, Marijuana, f\*ck  
20 pounds in the trunk  
Momma been growin' that skunk  
Green room looks like a warzone  
Dirty water drips from the hydro pumps  
Daddy got me sweepin' leaves  
Pickin' up shake,  
Makin tea, brownies, cookies,  
Serving all the hippies  
Nickel sacks  
Bet, hit me Dixie boy  
Smoker's toy  
Paraphonilia, you enjoy  
Grow it pack it then deploy  
Summertime job, come get employed  
Evidence destroyed  
Family biz evidently boy  
Duckin' in the police boy  
All for the love of Marijuana  
Growin' it up  
Cut it down  
Pack it up  
Pass it around  
Everybody loves some  
Marijuana  
Makes you happy  
Feelin' stupid  
Girls get horny  
When they use it  
Everybody smokes some  
Marijuana Can't get caught by the Rosco  
So we stuffin' this green like a taco

Feelin' like we hit a brick lotto  
Putting dents in the street like a pot hole  
    We pot hold, in the backwoods  
2 tone box Chevy with the black hood  
    Seats come out all packed up  
P's for the 18 like a Mac truck  
    You a dope boy? So what  
    If I gave you my connect  
        You'd blow up  
    Sawed off layin' flat on the sofa  
    They'll twist that lid like a soda  
Uncle Critter putting plugs on the motor  
    We gotta get to Tennessee no holdups  
    We ain't getting rich b\*tch  
        We getting over  
    All for the love of Marijuana  
        Growin' it up  
        Cut it down  
        Pack it up  
        Pass it around  
    Everybody loves some  
        Marijuana  
    Makes you happy  
    Feeling stupid  
    Girls get horny  
    When they use it  
    Everybody smokes some  
    Marijuana Crowbar sits in the carjack  
    Fill the gas tank up with a fun pack  
Son I don't wanna see you til' you come back  
If you get caught, you know where the money's at  
    Throwing loose rocks on a dirt road  
    Police on your throat like a chokehold  
    Rollin' through town with a boatload  
    I'm feelin' like a trailer park mogul  
    Sweat can't roll down the windows  
Cuz the doors jammed up with the elbows  
    I think I see cops, I can't tell though  
    If I ride too close, they'll smell dope  
    My phone blowin' up, I promise  
They waitin' on the package from the runner  
    I made enough just for the summer  
    All for the love of Marijuana  
        Growin' it up  
        Cut it down

Pack it up  
Pass it around  
Everybody loves some  
Marijuana  
Makes you happy  
Feelin stupid  
Girls get horny  
When they use it  
Everybody smokes some  
Marijuana

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