

# The Garden

## Tribal Seeds

Come on and burn  
Put your two lungs to work  
Oh I say burn  
Put your two lungs to work  
For the ganja smoking, for the ganja  
For the ganja smoking, for the ganja Babylon you break the very laws that you made  
To ban out Jah garden is a mistake  
I mon is the roots and not the branches  
I see through your lies little son of a ...  
Lord bless I wit the abundant herb for meditation  
Grow it and spread it to the whole nation  
Nuff of the yout spread negative vibration  
All wrapped up in downpression  
But in I herbal garden is a sweet medicine for me  
In I herbal garden is what inspired this melody Come on and burn  
Put your two lungs to work  
Oh I say burn  
Put your two lungs to work  
For the ganja smoking, for the ganja  
For the ganja smoking, for the ganja Sensimilla is a gift from Jah  
I will not follow your man made law  
nah cause no trouble with Jah herb in me pipe  
Yes me fire up and yes me feel alright  
blaze up the green when me feeling the blues  
To plant tribal seeds is what I and I choose  
Never disrespect I will never abuse  
It is laws of the book, I follow the rules  
In I herbal garden is a sweet medicine for me  
In I herbal garden is what inspired this melody Come on and burn  
Put your two lungs to work  
Oh I say burn  
Put your two lungs to work  
For the ganja smoking, for the ganja  
For the ganja smoking, for the ganja In a dub war Can I get some meditation today  
Can I get a good vibration today  
Can I get some meditation today  
Can I get a good vibration today Please mister herbs man  
Whoa mister herbs man  
Yea collie herbs man

Herbs man

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