

# Bananas and Blow

Ween

Sancho brought a message from the fat man  
Sorry boy, to leave you high and dry  
But I went to see my mom in Ensenada  
And I left a little something to help the time go by  
Just a little something to help to keep you high Bananas and blow, bananas and blow  
Stuck in my cabana, living on bananas and blow Now the rainy season reminds me of Maria  
The way she danced, the color of her hair  
Now I'm locked inside a stall in the cantina  
Eating the bananas and cocaine off the mirror  
Looking for a ticket to take me away from here Bananas and blow, bananas and blow  
Stuck in my cabana, living on bananas and blow  
Bananas and blow, bananas and blow  
Stuck in my cabana, living on bananas and blow Bananas and blow, bananas and blow  
Stuck in my cabana, living on bananas and blow  
Bananas and blow, oh bananas and blow  
I'm stuck in my cabana, living on bananas and blow

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