

# All That Weed

## Camo Cowboys

in february you planted seeds  
by april you had females  
some folks you know grow lots of weed  
so you asked them for details  
you were in the ground by early may  
at your friends suggestion  
by fall your plants were so damn tall  
that now it begs the question

what are you gonna do with all that weed  
what are you gonna do with all that weed  
who would have thunk just a \_\_\_\_-ful of seeds  
could ever have turned into all that weed

### verse 1

now where you gonna dry all that weed?  
where you gonna dry all that weed?  
you could hang some in the drying shed  
atleast until its full  
you could hang some in the woodshed  
with some heaters dontcha know  
you could hang some in the attic  
or that bedroom down the hall  
you could string some extra wires up  
and hang some on the walls

### chorus

well what are you gonna do with all that weed  
what are you gonna do with all that weed  
who would have thunk just a \_\_\_\_-ful of seeds  
could ever have turned into all that weed

### verse 2

now who you gonna get to clean up all that weed?  
who you gonna get to clean up all that weed?  
you could hire the local trimmers if nobody's hired them first  
you could hire some drifters off the street but- that idea's worse  
you could get the new machine, let 'em do it all by hand  
you still have to feed and pay em

and keep track of every gram

chorus

so what are you gonna do with all that weed  
what are you gonna do with all that weed  
who would have thunk just a \_\_\_\_-ful of seeds  
could ever have turned into all that weed

verse 3

now how are you gonna store all that weed?  
how are you gonna store all that weed?  
use some barrels in the bushes for those pounds already cleaned  
you still got that monster pile you havent processed yet it seems  
too damp and it gets moldy too dry it turns to duff  
and youre the one who's got to keep an eye on all that stuff

chorus

so what are you gonna do with all that weed  
what are you gonna do with all that weed  
who would have thunk just a \_\_\_\_-ful of seeds  
could ever have turned into all that weed

(interlude)

verse 4

now where you gonna sell all that weed?  
where you gonna sell all that weed?`  
the local competition is a little bit intense  
you could mail it out of state but thats a federal offense  
you could hit up the dispensary \_\_\_\_\_ how they trade  
and if the feds come shut them down well, you aint getting paid!

chorus

so what are you gonna do with all that weed  
what are you gonna do with all that weed  
who would have thunk just a \_\_\_\_-ful of seeds  
could ever have turned into all that weed

Lyrics Submitted by Lydia

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