

Legalize It

The Lonely Island

Oh yeah, oh yeah
Words and truth One fine evening on the sandy coast
The feeling was irie 'round the drum circle
When the wisest Rasta I ever saw
Gently joined us and sang of Jah
Roots and culture seeped from his bones
He took out a spliff and said "pass 'dis around" So I took a righteous drag
It was the best sensi that I ever had
And then I felt the chills run up my back
"My good man, tell me what was that?"
He said "my friend, you just smoked crack"
You just smoked crack
Ooh, crack
(You just smoked) I just smoked crack (oh, my God)
It felt fucking great (this is amazing)
I thought it was marijuana, oh yeah
But now it's too fucking late (I can't come back down)
I love crack (holy shit)
And now I am invincible (fuck yeah)
If anyone tries to take my crack
I'll kill them on principle Some call crack bazooka
Others call it base
But no matter what name you call it
It's the best invention ever by the human race
The government spread lies about it
They say that it is no fun but
On that glass shell I sucky
Sucky-sucky-sucky-til the crack is gone Now we should legalize it
Legalize it
Set the people free and legalize We should legalize crack
So that I can smoke it all (I can see God)
You can borrow it from your neighbors
Or buy it at the local mall
(Legalize crack)
I love crack
And I know it loves me (more fire)
So if you try to take my crack
You better fucking kill me Thank you kind rasta
For showing me the way

Goodbye ganja
My crack is here to stay

Songwriters

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