# All My Friends Are Stoners

## Rich Hardesty

All my friends are stoners
Lighting up all of the time
Everybody has a mason jar
Can you guess what i put in mine?

We all go to Jamaica
Once or twice a year
To smoke big blunts with the Rasta man
And drink ice cold Red Stripe Beer

All my friends are stoners
We sit around and get fried
We're asking the president to legalize it
So the whole wide world can get high

All of my friends are stoners
'til the day we die
When it comes to Marijuana, we're the kings
of the who, what, where, and why

All of my friends' parents are stoners
Lawyers, teachers, bankers, and brokers
They all have ADD
So they roll up great big jokers

All my friends are stoners
We sit around and get fried
We're asking the president to legalize it
So the whole wide world can get high

All of my friends in Hollywood
Are laughing up at the sky
My friends in Indiana
Are in the cornfields getting high

We put it in our tea, we put it in our cake
We roll it up nice so we can get baked
We just can't seem to get our fill
Wasting away in Marijuana-ville

All my friends are stoners
We sit around and get fried
We're asking the president to legalize it
So the whole wide world can get high

Yes, All my friends are stoners
We sit around and get fried
We're asking the president to legalize it
So the whole wide world can get high

All my friends are stoners
Lighting up all of the time
Everybody has a mason jar
Can you guess what i put in mine?
---
Lyrics submitted by Bro.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/