

# Sensimilla

## Joss Stone

Respect to the rose  
And how the holly berry grows  
The truth should be exposed 'bout sensimilla  
The shade of green I can't believe  
The scent of pollen on the tree brings me clarity  
It's a thing of beauty Sensimilla  
Sending me love  
Sensimilla  
Sending me up You give me some paper for my words  
Some herb for my tea  
Some clothes to cover me at night  
You're medicinal so much, so much, so much more  
Than we're allowed to test or try  
They'll charge taxes for tobacco  
Alcohol as well  
They won't put you on the shelves  
Where's the sense in that and why  
For the healing of the nation  
There's just no good explanation for  
This pitiful objection  
What kind of a reflection down that have  
On the intelligence of man I fail to understand Sensimilla  
Sending me love  
Sensimilla  
Sending me up Now are you sitting comfortably  
If you'd like to grow your own  
Sensimilla this is what to do Plant a little seed and grow it  
When it get ripe you reap it  
Pop it on line and dry it  
Chuck it in a fruit bowl and share it  
Bake it in a cake and eat it  
There's no other plant can beat it  
Respect to collie don't joke with  
Make a cuppa tea and drink it Sensimilla  
Sending me love  
Sensimilla  
Sending me up Yes I'm a ganja planta  
Looking for my ganja farm  
Deep down in the earth let me put me ganja

Babylon commin' to get cha

Songwriters

Dennis Bovell, Jonathan Shorten, Joscelyn Eve Stoker, Joss Stone, Marlon Asher  
Published by  
Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>