

# Tumbleweed

## Afroman

It's been a long, long time I've been smoking, smoking marijuana  
It takes me out of my ghetto and places me in the Bahamas  
It's been a long, long time I've been smoking, smoking marijuana  
It takes me out of my ghetto and places me in the Bahamas It puts my mind at ease  
Indulging myself in the calm breeze  
And my problems will float away  
Beyond the palm trees But I gotta keep smoking and a smoking and a smoking on  
I keep choking and a choking and a choking on  
I keep selling and a selling and inhaling  
My tumbleweed I like to go to Palm Dale, sit by the fountain  
I light up a fat one gazing at the snow capped mountains  
I like to go to Palm Dale, sit by the fountain  
Light up a fat one gazing at the snow capped mountains Baby please don't nag  
Go and get me the Zig Zag  
And my problems will blow away  
Like a plastic bag But I gotta keep smoking and a smoking and a smoking on  
I keep choking and a choking and a choking on  
I keep selling and a selling and inhaling  
My tumbleweed I need to get a job and that's not funny  
'Cause me be smoking too much ganja and me running out of money  
I've got to lie to the man, tell him that I've never been arrested  
I've got to go to the clinic baby, I've got to get drug tested I got no food for my stomach  
Got no gas for my Coupe De Ville  
I've got to walk to the supermarket  
For some golden seal 'Cuz everyday I be smoking and a smoking and a smoking on  
And I be choking and a choking and a choking on  
And I be selling and a selling and inhaling  
My tumbleweed, yeah I said the black man smoking  
If he's a slow bro  
I said the Mexican smoking  
If he's a cholo  
I said the Creole smoking  
Down in Mississippi  
I said the white man smoking  
If he's a hippie It puts my mind at ease  
Indulging myself in the calm breeze  
And my problems will float away  
Beyond the palm trees But I've got to keep smoking and a smoking and a smoking on  
I keep choking and a choking and a choking on

I keep selling and a selling and inhaling  
My tumbleweed, yeah It puts my mind at ease  
Indulging myself in the calm breeze  
And my problems will float away  
Beyond the palm trees But I've got to keep smoking and a smoking and a smoking on  
I keep choking and a choking and a choking on  
I keep selling and a selling and inhaling  
My tumbleweed, yeah  
My tumbleweed, yeah

Songwriters

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