

Grass

Whole Wheat Bread

Cutting class, run the streets
Puff and pass, smoking weed
All my teachers, looking for me
Don't think I'm where, I'm supposed to be

Breaking these chains of less education
More Mary Jane in my pot rotation
No one to blame for this devastation
Taking away my rehab salvation

We're throwing it all in the trash
The best time that I've ever had
Digging deeper into my stash
To keep me high off the grass

Hey! Hey!
Hey! Hey!

Gonna stay, smoking pot
Mary Jane, always hits the spot
Choking again, I just can't get enough
Sticky grass in my hand, burning down in my lung

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Taking away my rehab salvation

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The best time that I've ever had
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(Spark that shit up man!)

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The best time that I've ever had
Digging deeper into my stash
To keep me high off the grass
Hey! Hey! Grass

Lyrics submitted by Ethan Ragsdale.

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