Tumbleweed

Afroman

It takes me out of my ghetto and places me in the Bahamas
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 BahamasIt puts my mind at ease
Indulging myself in the calm breeze

And my problems will float away

Beyond the palm treesBut 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 tumbleweedI 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 mountainsBaby please don't nag

Go and get me the Zig Zag

And my problems will blow away

Like a plastic bagBut I gotta keep smoking and a smoking and a smoking on

I keep choking and a choking on

I keep selling and a selling and inhaling

My tumbleweedI 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 testedI 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, yeahI 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 hippieIt puts my mind at ease

Indulging myself in the calm breeze

And my problems will float away

Beyond the palm treesBut 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, yeahIt puts my mind at ease
Indulging myself in the calm breeze
And my problems will float away
Beyond the palm treesBut 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

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