

Marijuana Blues

Hank Williams III

It's the national flower of our neighbor to the South
You can smoke it, you can bake it, just put it in your mouth
Unh marijuana, yeah mariujuana, yes marijuana blues You don't use the roots, you don't use the seed
Dry it up and smoke it, it's the ethnic weed
Unh marijuana, yes marijuana, mmm mmm marijuana blues Some call it pot, it has other names
But if it's good grass, the results the same
I said marijuana, yeah marijuana, mmm mmm marijuana blues You can buy it by the ounce, you can buy it by
the pound
It only costs a few cents wherever it's found
Unh marijuana, yeah marijuana, yes marijuana blues It'll smooth your road and hip your mind
It'll groove your heart, it's better than wine
I said yeah marijuana, mmm marijuana, yes marijuana blues Well you don't use the roots, you don't use the seed
Dry it up and smoke it, it's the ethnic weed
Yes marijuana, hupm marijuana, yes marijuana blues

Songwriters

PETER LAFARGE Published by

Lyrics Â© THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>