

Ali Baba

Barefoot Jerry

Ali Baba was the son of a king
A prince with __ who wouldn't harm a thing
Then his daddy started waging war
Nobody knew what they were fighting for

Seems Ali Baba couldn't understand
The bloody politics of his old man
He wasn't sure if he was wrong or right
But he knew his pop and he was bound to fight

And they died in the battle
Many men
All for the king's ungodly war
And they died in the saddle
Many men
What on Earth were they dying for?

So Ali reached into his personal stash
And pulled out 40 balls of temple hash
The ones that joined him got religiously high
While the straight and narrow got the chance to die

So Ali led 'em to a mountain side
â€œOpen Sesame!â€• was what he cried
A magic cavern is a healthy home
You can't fight no wars behind a solid stone

Getting high in the saddle
Many men
They never thought about another war
Giving up on battle
Such a sin!
What on Earth were they fighting for?
Nobody knew

Ali Baba and his __ of thieves
Hid all their money in a pile of leaves
The wind came and it blew it all away
Seems like the devil always has his say

Getting high in the saddle
Many men
They never thought about another war
Giving up on battle
Such a sin!
What on Earth were they fighting for?
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Lyrics submitted by Milo Minderbind.

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