

Stone Junkie

Curtis Mayfield

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Times have now arrived in this nation
There's now a people with a different relation
Black and white, yellow, red and blue
All in the same bag we know it's true

They're just stone junkies
Stone, stone junkies, stone junkies, stone, stone junkies

Don't let your mind become offended miss
Lady, 'cause you ain't no better than our typical Sadie
You just got money, you can spend out at will
But when comes aches and pains, you still use the pill

I don't mean nothin', stone junkie, stone, stone junkie
Mean nothin', stone junkie, stone, stone junkie
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I know everybody whose heart is still thumping thing
Now that might sound funky and I don't mean to mislead
So you can retract the thought
Is drinking, shooting, snorting, smoking on something
Of you on drugs or on weed

That ain't my business you know what you do
I'm just singing for the majority of you
Should I say, mister, stone junkie?
Stone, stone junkie
Stone, stone junkie