Gimme just one more puff Of that worry b gone
I'm planning on feelin' much better Before too long
I gotta world of trouble I need to forget
I'm on my way But I ain't there yet
Gimme just one more puff Of that worry b gone

Everywhere I look Trouble is all I see
I can't listen to the radio And I hate TV
Trouble with the air Trouble with the water
People ain't treatin' one another Like they oughta
Gimme just one more puff Of that worry b gone

I don't want to hear no preachers preachin'
No more politician bitchin'
All of them songs about love gone wrong
Got me wonderin' where my baby's gone

I can't suffer fools wastin' my time Don't give me no advice that rhymes Hey gimme just one more puff of that worry b gone

Don't gimme no shit just gimme a hit I'm smokin' all day and I can't get lit Don't gimme no guff, gimme a puff You know how I love that stuff Gimme just one more puff