

## Tired Fe Lick Weed in a Bush

Inner Circle

Oh, now, want to be free

Tired fe lick weed in a bush  
Tired fe lick pipe in a gully  
We want to come out in the open  
Where the breeze can blow it so far away  
To the North, to the South, to the East  
And to the West, to the West

Talkin' about Jones town  
Trench town, concrete jungle too  
From Waterhouse, that's the West  
That's the best, that's the West

From St. Ann's it comes to you  
The best kali weed you ever drew  
So why should you run and hide?  
From the red seam, the blue seam  
The khaki clothes too

Tired fe lick weed in a bush  
Tired fe lick chillum in a gully  
We want to come out in the open  
Where the breeze can blow it so far away  
To the North, to the South, to the East  
And to the West, to the West, ooh now

We want, we want to be free

From St. Ann's it comes to you  
The best kali weed you ever drew  
So why should you run and hide?  
From the red seam, the blue seam  
The khaki clothes too, yes

Tired fe lick weed in a bush  
Tired fe lick pipe in a gully  
We want to come out in the open  
Where the breeze can blow it so far away  
To the North, to the South, to the East  
And to the West

Too much chilies, too much, too much you will Jah  
Security guard and howl, ooh, yes  
Tired fe lick weed in a bush  
We wanna be free, we wanna be free, to be free