If you just want to smoke a bowl of the finest homegrown No matter where you're coming from You can find my man there on the street You can find a man that'll peddle and you meet Weed makes you feel happy when you're feeling down Oh, yeah Weed even makes you smile when there's no one around Oh, yeah It's the weed that makes you sing when you're Half-asleep, you can sing Bored and nothing to do We sit in a beat up old Chevy He'll tell ya; he'll tell He'll tell ya Yeah, he'll tell ya Yeah, I guess he'll tell ya No problem