

Oh, do you want some
Even though you never need it?
Do you feel it? But then you want some
Even though you never need it
Do you feel it?

Ganja never hurt no one
Lord, you've got to kill off the one youth man
Ganja never hurt no one
Lord, you've got to kill off the one youth man
Well, me can't take this pressure for too long

Lord, I feel a little lovin', so I know it can't be wrong
And I want 'dem, good sinsemilla
Lord they neva gon' be smokin' like some flame bush ganja
Yeah, me comin' up on the rhythm but we have to say no

But I a man don't spill it, pass it?
Know jah man and if ya got a problem?
Know we're doin' things slow
Want sinsemilla

But then you want some
Even though you never need it
Do you feel it? But then you want some
Even though you never need it
Do you feel it?

Ganja never hurt no one
Lord, you've got to kill off the one youth man
Ganja never hurt no one
Lord, you've got to kill off the one youth man
Run, a wicked man say

Lord you've got to kill of the one say
Run, a wicked man say
Lord you've got to kill of the one say

Now, baby darlin', try to understand
That if you're lookin' for lovin'
Right time, baby, I'm your man
Darlin', try to understand

That everything isn't just my [unverified]
Baby, it's who I am but then you want some
Even though you'll never need it
But then you want some
Even though you never need it

Bi da bandilero
Bi da bandilero
Bi da bandilero
Bi da bandilero
Come an' shoot off the one say