## **The Garden**

**Tribal Seeds** 

Come on and burn Put your two lungs to work Oh I say burn Put your two lungs to work For the ganja smoking, for the ganja For the ganja smoking, for the ganja

Babylon you break the very laws that you made To ban out Jah garden is a mistake I mon is the roots and not the branches I see through your lies little son of a ... Lord bless I wit the abundant herb for meditation Grow it and spread it to the whole nation Nuff of the yout spread negative vibration All wrapped up in downpression But in I herbal garden is a sweet medicine for me In I herbal garden is what inspired this melody

Come on and burn Put your two lungs to work Oh I say burn Put your two lungs to work For the ganja smoking, for the ganja For the ganja smoking, for the ganja

Sensimilla is a gift from Jah I will not follow your man made law

nah cause no trouble with Jah herb in me pipe Yes me fire up and yes me feel alright blaze up the green when me feeling the blues To plant tribal seeds is what I and I choose Never disrespect I will never abuse It is laws of the book, I follow the rules In I herbal garden is a sweet medicine for me In I herbal garden is what inspired this melody

Come on and burn Put your two lungs to work Oh I say burn Put your two lungs to work For the ganja smoking, for the ganja For the ganja smoking, for the ganja

In a dub war

Can I get some meditation today Can I get a good vibration today Can I get some meditation today Can I get a good vibration today

Please mister herbs man Whoa mister herbs man Yea collie herbs man Herbs man

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz