

SMOKE GRASS

What is the point of even writing down a verse ?
If you have something to say whatever can be worst (than),
Stamping a song « smoke grass » with a thud.
And if there is message you just nipped it in the bud (so).

For those who take the time to not judge by the cover,
For those who judge themselves before they judge another.
For those who think that this is not a quick fix,
Legalize or not, that's just for politics.

Don't see anything bigger than something that I dig...

I must admit that it would lighten up the sky,
Pull in a shop say « hello I want to get high ».
But I would spend my time more on the fact;
« More important issues need to be unpacked » oui !
Our education's something I can fight for.
Ending racism is something I could die for.
Freedom of thought is something I'd fall from the sky for.
But weed is just, something I get high for.

High five to all the people high in the house !
High ten to all the people growing in their house !
A warm welcome, to CBD producers.
Getting there slowly I have faith in our futures.

Who am I to boast than it's good to smoke weed ?
It's just a poison made to protect the plant seed.
For man has virtues but this is not the topic,
Hypocrites use that to justify their trip to the tropic !

Don't see anything above, it's just something that I love !

**When I smoke grass, everything seems better.
Love to smoke grass, it multiplies the pleasure.
If you smoke grass, split in two the pressure.
Won't dig it if you smoke grass, fuck up the measure.
Gotta smoke grass, get out of our ego.
Together smoke grass, every time off we glow.
Wanna smoke grass ? gotta take it slow.
Under eighteen shouldn't smoke grass, your lungs aren't good to go.**

IN THE SHADE

From me to you, it's been time since you seem alright.
To see through you, every single time you show a fight.
Talking through rust, how you meant to trust, don't see any sign of a boss.
Life is just a gust, point to the dust, discussed (now),

**If you can't live in the shade, all you got to do is say, stuff about;
What's up with your brother, do you think that life is proper,
Boast about your suffer and joy.
If you can't live in the shade, all you got to do is pray, stuff about;
Praying to the sinner, conscience is the father, elevate your inner
winner.**

From me to you, it's about time to see the lesson.
I see through you, luckily for me I was taught to listen.
I'll lend you my bike, stage ride like, you decide when the time is right.
Grab on to the mike, say what you like...

CHORUS

What's up with your brother? Do you think that life is proper?
Boast about your suffer, praying for the weather,
Save a caterpillar, enemies for dinner,
Brake a hand spinner, kiss instead of killer,
Sprinkle on some glitter, get rid of the stinger,
Make small bigger, whatever the trigger,
Ass on the printer, bermuda in the winter,
Believe that you're a singer, drink 8 pints of bitter,
Time is getting thinner, rime's getting slender,
Sunshine through the door, more than asked for,
The tan feel for sure, I never get bored,
I'll wave to you abroad, I got my shit insured,
I'm ready for the sun, I'm ready for the fun,
10 times more ready than you'll ever be,
I'm ready for "come on" !

COMING OUT

Plunge it in, pull it out, plug it in.
Say yo ! to the little brother twin.
What you got ? not much, get high,
Take a large wiff with a little drop of gin.
Take a mouse, take a pen, take a string.
Take a mike, plug it in, take a sin.
You coming out ? doing nought, staying in,
I got three good reasons to take you west Berlin !

Coming out, coming out, feel the doubt, see the drought.
Coming out, coming out, fuck about, freeze tag, or out, chill out.

One 'cause your bum's a blocked air gun,
One two, coz your bag's weighing a ton too.
Three 'cause the numbers melting in the sun,
You can fool anyone but you can't fool your mum !
Win if you start getting your fingers out.
Fun if you stop acting like a nun.
Run, whatever, forget the outcome.
Day in day out is what it's all about.

Coming out, coming out, feel the doubt, see the drought.
Coming out, coming out, fuck about, freeze tag, or out, chill out.

Plunge it in, pull it out, plug it in.
Take a mouse, take a pen, take a string.
You coming out ? doing nought, staying in,
I got one good reason that's 'cause your listening...

Coming out, coming out (adlib)

CHORUS

HERBS AND SPICES

So what you got for me ?

X4

I got love and time 'cause they go together.
Love without time, you're in for some poor weather.
Yes I got love and time 'cause it's a foundation,
Time without love, reconsider your relation.

Ship your herbs and spices with all the speed.
'Cause roots culture diversity is all you need.
I got herbs and spices 'cause they give me this view;
Thanks, please and how do you do ?

The herbs and spices may not be in your food,
For time being 'cause I know that I must include,
Every single way of showing appreciation,
Of the so many different shades for your formation.

So take it all my girl I'm doing the best I can.
And if it's not enough I'm ready to change the plan.
I'll give you what it takes to make you believe,
In yourself girl and I hope I succeed.

So what you got for me ? Herbs and spices.

So what you got for me ? Love and time.

So what you got for me ? Honey and treating.

But a lot put god in the pot and fucked up the taste of the lot !

X2

NEVER GONNA STOP

Never gonna stop

He who ever knock, don't look at the clock, whatever the stock won't stop.

Never wanna stop

Never wanna rock, never gonna snub, never wanna sob, get a job !

Clever never stop

Brother never drop, pride never plop a lifetime crop never swap.

Whatever the stop

Wherever the drop, whatever the crop, from flop to the top won't stop.

Yeah I thought about it once though I never could see.

How one can take it, taste it, have it, leave it like a bag of tea.

I had to weigh it out; shout out, black out, doubt and... sprout !

"What about cutting out the pound putting me down" ?

I took my lifestyle, wife, style, knife despite the sight of strife.

I take a year deep breath hiding lies with a drum and a fife.

I start cutting up all, excluding my one and only Latin light.

Another three year deep breathe to crystalize I was right !

CHORUS

Don't ever make decision when your life is on fire.

Choose the right time to make the choice required.

Pro and con may not lead to your one desire.

Confide in your inner voice can locate the live wire.

Never gonna stop means I won't check you out.

You, being me and you and all that brings a doubt.

Come follow me don't follow me come follow me who gives a toss ?

Merry Christmas, here's the champagne and I'm the boss.

I see so many souls stop, give up, and let go.

Focused on the wrong song, led by a shadow.

Hypnotized by the turning hands of the clock.

Polarized on every issue but never on bedrock.

No one can take away the only freedom that we got.

The freedom of choice, that draws a life in one shot.

Born alone, die alone in between have as much fun.

As "possible" is a word that engenders outcome.

CHORUS

MORNING TEMPO

I gotta tell this little story bout me.
Heard this groove as I'm drowning my tea.
I heard a voice creeping up behind me.
It said something as an enemy...

**The tempo's slow in the morning,
I'd rather trip on a bass instead of yawning.
The tempo's slow in the morning
Look at the clock see two pm my mum is calling.**

I gotta pick up the phone or call later.
Juice, crosswords, up the radiator.
Check up on lazy food centre.
Another call this man thinks I'm his mentor !
I can't see fuck all 'cause I'm 50.
And when it come's to trash I don't feel to thrifty.
I gotta wash, clean, cook, have a cup a tea,
'Cause my girl's here at three fifty.

**The tempo burns in the morning.
Check out the time I feel the hot water pouring.
The tempo burns every morning.
Look at the clock see two fifteen my lungs are mourning.**

**The tempo's strange in the morning.
I gotta do this every do be damn day !
The tempo sucks in the morning.
I guess I gotta get a morning every damn day.**

**The tempo rows every morning.
My girl friend sleeps in the morning...**

MOVE ON

**Move on, move on to your pretty place.
One you cannot fear, one can disappear.
Move on, move on to a better place.
Some place somewhat square, one you cannot share.**

Don't believe that one can sellotape,
The only feeling one cannot fake;
Breakdown is something you must anticipate.
You break and you go down, you cannot mess around now.
People tend to think their full awake.
Some even think that it's for heaven's sake !
I try to never make the same mistake, twice,
Dice bad advice, you gotta pay the price, you gotta,

CHORUS

You never think that you can take the weight,
Until you realize that it's a fate.
Close down for a year or two I sure do hate.
And you must keep going up, the cup's half full up now.

Never thought that you could take the weight.
Never the left, right, face straight.
You never thought that you would see the day.
Don't look up and down, the only way, you gotta,

CHORUS

BE MY GUEST

Point of view, not gonna get much if you weren't told to sit up.
Angle of view, not gonna see much if you don't put your head up.
Out of the blue, strike your brain so hard that you'll have to pick up.
Give you a clue; don't wanna fuck around with my time so get up.
I love you, not gonna go far if you weren't told to give up.
Who are you, not gonna see much if you don't put your head up.
What are you, unique, incomparable like the lot of us.
True, he who needs competition to be efficient is deficient !

**Premonition had a vision, not saying I'm blessed.
Just running on a mission, so be my guest, confess!
Competition is a prison, contest is a mess,
Annihilates all intuition, so manifest, hands up !
Competition is a prison, up! Contest is a mess, up!
Annihilates all intuition, up! Manifest, stand up!
Premonition had a vision, not saying I'm blessed.
Just running on a mission, so be by guest.**

I love you, not gonna go far if you weren't told to give up.
Who are you, not gonna see much if you don't put your head up.
What are you, unique, incomparable like the lot of us.
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Point of view, not gonna get much if you weren't told to sit up.
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Out of the blue, strike your brain so hard that you'll have to pick up.
Give you a clue; don't wanna fuck around with my time so get up.

CHORUS

Point of view, out of the blue.
What are you, give you a clue.
I love you, angle of view.
Who are you ?

SQUARE

**Never gonna do no harm.
Never gonna be no harm.
Forever be a lie low charm.
Forever wanna lie low calm.
Square !**

It's as if I been squaring my shoulder, from the very first step.
Step one two three, step older, beware square toes kill the prep.
Scared squared young a fifty-pee stole one, learn quick with a flop.
Square root so as you get older it seems clear when to stop.

However wanna go, nobody can tell you how to grow.
You don't have to hide or glow, both can get along you know.
However wanna sow, know, everyday seeds will grow.
You don't have a foe, so let the paranoia go !

CHORUS

Never gonna do no harm, never gonna do know.
Never gonna be no harm, never gonna you know.
Forever be a lie low charm, forever wanna lie low.
Forever be a lie low calm, square, head to toe.