

# EAV, Rasta Disasta Raggae

I stand up for my right,  
I wanna smoke my pipe,  
world would be a paradise,  
legalize it, legalize!

I'm coming from Jamaica,  
this land I really lika - a.  
I'm the greatest musicclown  
from old Kingston-Town.

But now I'm jetzt in Europ-a.  
My head is full with dope-a.  
I make mir Zpfchen in my Haar  
and look as a Rastafa.

Oh, oh, oh!  
Oh, oh, oh!  
Oh, oh, oh!  
Oh, oh, oh!

Reggae, Reggae!

If you are a Rasta-man,  
you can make a lot of Zaster then.  
You climb the charts up easily  
with this simple philosophy:

Ref:

I wanna (i wanna), I wanna (i wanna) smoke Marihuana. Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!  
I wanna (i wanna), I wanna (i wanna) smoke Marihuana. Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!

Now I'm a little Rastafa  
with a lot of Knotel in my haar.  
Ob Dope oder Jamaica Rum,  
I wanna be in Delirium.

Now I've to tell you and it is true,  
to smoke is what we have to do,  
oh for a world in harmony,  
that's my philosophy:

Ref:

I wanna (i wanna), I wanna (i wanna) smoke Marihuana. Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!  
I wanna (i wanna), I wanna (i wanna) smoke Marihuana. Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!

And now, listen people,  
I've something to tell you.  
Maybe there are problems  
in this world, war, rassism,  
and I - I don't know.

Maybe it's a bad world.  
But I don't want to see it.  
Oh no, no, no!  
All we have to do is to smile,  
yeah, to smoke,  
and you kick your troubles away like a coconut.  
Yeah, you see, it's easy!

And now, you buy my new record  
and sing this little song with me.  
Okay, come on all!  
With this beautiful Reggae-Melody  
and this stupid philosophy,

yeah, and it goes like this,  
huh, come on!

Ref:

I wanna (i wanna), I wanna (i wanna) smoke Marihuana. Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!

I wanna (i wanna), I wanna (i wanna) smoke Marihuana. Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!

Yes, I wanna (i wanna), I wanna (i wanna) smoke Marihuana. Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!

I wanna, I wanna, smoke Marihuana. Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!