

# Max Romeo, Quarter Pound Of L'Cense

Just a quarter pound of l'cense  
To make l'man irie  
A quarter pound of i'cense  
To help me blow my mind  
There ain't no peace in this part of town  
I can't stand this roaming, this roaming around  
I have the urge to go out of my mind  
There must be some peace, some peace I can't find  
A quarter pound of l'cense  
I feel like getting high  
Just a quarter pound of l'cense  
To help me blow my mind  
This confusion is driving me crazy  
And no one complaining that, I am lazy  
I continues like this, on this land  
Men will soon start eating, their fellow men  
=instrumental break=  
A quarter pound of l'cense  
To help me blow my mind  
Just a quarter pound of l'cense  
I feel like getting high  
There ain't no peace in this part of town  
I can't stand this roaming, this roaming around  
I have the urge to go out of my mind  
There must be some peace, some peace I can't find