

# 8 Foot Sativa, 8 Foot Sativa

Stashing the bag and the joint  
There's no real dealer  
Makin' the change counting on 8 foot sativa  
The choice is mine smashed as all is fine  
The choices we make  
The chances we take  
Given' to you we hope its not too late  
Even with all the shit we've been put through  
Give it to you we're gonna prove

What's that, what's that

Step up Step up Step up for sativa  
Step up Step up for 8 foot sativa  
Wake up wake up wake up for sativa  
Wake up wake up for 8 foot sativa

Even with all the shit and those who've been claiming it  
We'll give it to you and hope its a master hit  
What we can stand to play across the land  
Trying new shit together hand and hand  
Wondering why to live is to die  
Keeping it real until we must lie  
Leaving the change of what we decide  
Crossing the line of all inside

Again, again