Bob Rivers, What If God Smoked Cannibis?

" If God had long hair, and a goatee. And if his eyes looked pretty glazed. If he looked spaced out. Would you buy his story? Would you beleive he had an eye infection?

And yea, yea, God looks baked. Yea, yea, God smells good. Yea, Yea, Yea, Yea, Yea What if God smoked cannibis? Hit the bong like some of us? Drove a tye-dyed micro-bus? And he subscribes to Rolling Stone?

When God made this place, in the begining. Did he plant any seeds? Or did he put them there for Adam and Eve, so they'd be hungry for the apple that the snake was always offering?

And yea, yea, God rolls great. Yea, yea, God smells good. Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea. What if God smoked cannibis? Do you suppose he'd drive a bus? When he made the plattapus When he created earth our home Does he like Pearl Jam or the Stones? Do you think he rolls his own? Up there in Heaven on the throne. And when the saints go marching home, Maybe he sits and smokes a bowl...."