

# Bongzilla, Grog Lady

There they sit all alone  
Up she walks and she asks  
Can you help hide me  
From the man, he wants to take  
My house where I live in the park everyday  
On the Grog you'll see everything that I see

Hey you kids, do you smoke, yeah, smoke marijuana  
Yeah, we do, come with me, we will drink from the cup  
You will see all the visions that I see on the Grog  
In the park you will see everything that I see

Hey there Grog Lady, drink with me  
I want to hear the stories of misery  
All the junkies with needles in their arms  
Dead in a heap