

# Cheech & Chong, The Reefer Song

One sunny day I was riding my bike,  
And smokin' a joint, 'cause that's what I like  
A police man stopped me and began to stare,  
And he said "Hey sonny, whatcha smokin' there?"

I said..  
It's a reefer, do ya want some, police man?  
It's a reefer, do ya want a blast?  
It's a reefer, do ya want some, police man?  
Or would you prefer me to shove it up your ass?

Well he put me in his car and he left my bike,  
And he took my reefer, which he quite liked  
When we got to the station his eyes were all red,  
And the Sergeant said "Constable, you're out of your head!"

He said "Yeah!  
It's a reefer, do ya want some, Sergeant?  
It's a reefer, do ya want a blast?  
It's a reefer, do ya want some, Sergeant?  
Or would you prefer me to shove it up your ass?"

Well, he suspended the Constable for his little joke,  
And he went to the bathroom to have a little toké  
When he got back and rolled another eight,  
And they were being passed 'round every copper in the place

Well, I sold them two ounces, and one sixteenth,  
And they rolled the biggest joint that the world has ever seen

And they all sang together..  
It's a reefer, do ya want some, mindless,  
It's a reefer, do ya want a blast?  
It's a reefer, do ya want some, mindless,  
Thanks for your company, and thanks for the grass!