

Erste Allgemeine Verunsicherung, Rasta Disasta

I stand up for my right,
I wanna smoke my pipe,
world would be a paradise,
legalize it, legalize!

I'm coming from Jamaica,
this land I really lika - a.
I'm the greatest musicclown
from old Kingston-Town.

But now I'm jetzt in Europ-a.
My head is full with dope-a.
I make mir Zpfchen in my Haar
and look as a Rastafa.

Oh, oh, oh!
Oh, oh, oh!
Oh, oh, oh!
Oh, oh, oh!

Reggae, Reggae!

If you are a Rasta-man,
you can make a lot of Zaster then.
You climb the charts up easily
with this simple philosophy:

Ref:

I wanna (i wanna), I wanna (i wanna) smoke Marihuana. Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!
I wanna (i wanna), I wanna (i wanna) smoke Marihuana. Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!

Now I'm a little Rastafa
with a lot of Knotel in my haar.
Ob Dope oder Jamaica Rum,
I wanna be in Delirium.

Now I've to tell you and it is true,
to smoke is what we have to do,
oh for a world in harmony,
that's my philosophy:

Ref:

I wanna (i wanna), I wanna (i wanna) smoke Marihuana. Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!
I wanna (i wanna), I wanna (i wanna) smoke Marihuana. Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!

And now, listen people,
I've something to tell you.
Maybe there are problems
in this world, war, rassism,
and I - I don't know.

Maybe it's a bad world.
But I don't want to see it.
Oh no, no, no!
All we have to do is to smile,
yeah, to smoke,
and you kick your troubles away like a coconut.
Yeah, you see, it's easy!

And now, you buy my new record
and sing this little song with me.
Okay, come on all!
With this beautiful Reggae-Melody
and this stupid philosophy,

yeah, and it goes like this,
huh, come on!

Ref:

I wanna (i wanna), I wanna (i wanna) smoke Marihuana. Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!

I wanna (i wanna), I wanna (i wanna) smoke Marihuana. Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!

Yes, I wanna (i wanna), I wanna (i wanna) smoke Marihuana. Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!

I wanna, I wanna, smoke Marihuana. Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!