Insane Clown Posse, Marijuanaville

Do another one here this is my version of Jimmy Buffett's Magaritaville. Little different tho we have

(eh eh eh eh...eh eh eh eh, eh eh eh eh eh)

Rollin' my home-grown Smokin' a big bone Look at that ganja...covered with oil (oh I know) Usin' my tweesers Got pot in the freezer (Woooah!) Made a new pipe out of aluminum foil

Chorus: Wasted away again in Marijuanaville Searching for my roach clip on a rope (On a rope! On a rope! on a rope!) Some people claim that there's a woman to blame But I know...that it's all this damn dope

Don't know the reason Stayed here all season Maybe thats Thai stick was a way bit too strong (*yawns*) But it's a real beauty A Colombian doobie (ok baby...c'mon man) And soon I'll be up on my way alone (Lucy you got some splaining ta do baby)

Chorus: Wasted away again in Marijuanaville Searching for my roach clip on a rope (On a rope! On a rope! on a rope!) Some people claim that there's a woman to blame But I know...that it's all this damn dope

(eh eh eh eh ...eh eh eh eh) (*whistles toon*)

I blew out my bong-pipe (*gasp*) Ran outta Bud Light (*sighs*) But I found some stash I had hidden at home (Ahhhhhhh!) Put it into a blender (*blender soound*) And soon it will render (MmmMmmm) These little fudge brownies that help me get stoned

Wasted away again in Marijuanaville (c'mon you guys sing along, you know the words) Searching for my roach clip on a rope (On a rope! On a rope! on a rope!) Some people claim that there's a woman to blame But I know...that it's all this damn dope

Yes and, some people claim, I sound like Dillan, when I'm stoned. But I know...that it's all this damn dope.