Tha Alkaholiks, Mary Jane

[Verse One: J-Ro]

Mary Jane, Mary Jane, Mary Jane You're always in my brain and you help me ease the pain Cuz when you're not around I just don't feel the same I can't be your one and only but I know you're not to blame I never hold ya can't hold ya won't hold ya down Cuz you got that kind of love that needs to be spread around Some people don't approve of me being with ya kiddo They say you're bad for me, and my momma says ditto When I walk up witcha, my buddies wanna hit cha I know you been with others but you know I'll never quit ya And even though sometimes you got my mind stressed out I'm in this with you baby and you got my body stretched out

Mary Mary Jane [Pharcyde] ("So put that in your pipe and smoke it") Check it out

[Verse Two: J-Ro] Early in the morning, you gave me a buzz I picked up the phone and didn't know who the fuck it was I feel like Johnny Gill I wanna wrap your body tight Lick you from head to toe and watch you glow like a Lite Brite I met you at the park around three When I got there you was loungin in the car with my homey He said he needed a dub so I slipped him one And said "C'mon Mary Jane and let's have a little fun" I got you in the sack, I got you in the sack And like Helen tellin Jack, there's no turnin back She's the queen of the ghetto, ask my buddy Tom Mary Jane is the bomb, Mary Jane

Yeah, do you love me, do you love me Mary Jane Mary Jane, do you love me, do you love me D-Pimp in the house, Homicide in the house And in love with Mary Jane

[Verse Three: Tash] Mary Mary, why you got me buggin? Look what the homies done drug in... (Mary Jane) Prettier than any model I met her at a house party sippin on a bottle Her dress has got a nice fit I'm locked like a vise grip She's the type I'd like to spend the rest of my life with I would if I could but I know I can't support her Can't take her on vacation, wouldn't make it past the border When she ain't around I get the feeling that I need her Mary Jane be acting white but I ain't caught the jungle fever But she be so thin that I could slip her in my pocket I lick her then I knock it till I'm higher than a rocket Whenever she's in the same room with my friends They all trip because she's dope and she don't want me for my ends So just to make em jealous when she walks up to me I reach out and grab her by the booty, Mary Jane

Mary Jane Mary Jane Mary Jane Mary Jane

[Verse Four: Tash] My eyes are red, but not from cryin Whenever Mary Jane runs out, I sit there sighin Sayin to myself, "When oh when will Mary Jane come back Where oh where can I find Mary at..." ("Where you at?" -- Q-Tip, "Hot Sex on a Platter") I jump into my Benz and start my search all through the hood Cuz all the spots she used to hang in ain't up to no good But needless to say, I kept lookin and I found her Right on the corner of Central and Allandra I picked her up quick and in a hurry And then all of a sudden the undercover swooped in flurries I said, "Hold up! Don't shoot. I know this looks like a kidnap; but all I want to do is get my Mary Jane back." They took me to the station, giving me some sation and some jib about leaving Mary Jane at the crib They let me go but they kept her, because they had a bounty On her cuz she's wanted from here to Humboldt County (I left with a frown cause Mary Jane was locked down) Once again I had lost my best friend