

# Tumbleweed

## Afroman

Wait a minute man  
ay check this out man  
it was this blind man, right?  
man check this  
it was this blind man, right?  
he was feelin' his way down the street with this stick, right?  
ay, he walked past this fish market  
you know what i'm sayin'?  
he stopped, he took a deep breath, he said  
woo, good morning ladies  
you like that shit man?  
ay, i got a gang of that shit, man  
i tell you what  
my man on the guitar  
ay, fool on the drums  
everybody just crowd 'round the mic  
i tell you all these motherfuckin' jokes i got man  
so first i'm gonna start it off like this  
help me sing it home boy, come on  
said colt 45 and two zig-zags  
baby that's all we need  
we can go to the park after dark smoke that tumbleweed  
as the marijuana burn  
we can take our turn  
singin' them dirty rap songs  
stop and hit the bong like cheech and chong  
it still takes from here to hong kong  
So roll, roll, roll my joint  
pick out the seeds and stems  
feelin' high as hell flyin' through palm dell  
skatin on datin rims  
so roll, roll the 83  
cadallac coupe caville  
if my tapes and my cd's just don't sell  
i bet my cavy will  
well it was just sundown in a small white town  
they call it eastside palm dell  
when the afro man walked through the white land  
houses went up for sale  
well i was standin' on the corner sellin' rap cd's  
when i met a little girl named jan  
i let her ride in my caddy

cuz i didn't know her daddy was the leader of the ku klux klan  
we fucked on the bed  
fucked on the flo'  
fucked so long i grew a fuckin' afro  
then i fucked to the left  
fucked to the right  
she sucked my dick 'til the shit turned white  
i thought to myself  
sheeba sheeba got my ass lookin' like a zebra  
i put on my clothes and i was on my way  
until her daddy pulled up in a chevrolet  
so i ran, i jumped out the back window  
but her daddy, he was waitin with a two-by-fo'  
oh, he beat me to the left  
he beat me to the right  
the motherfucker whooped my ass all night  
but i ain't mad at her prejudice dad  
that's the best damn pussy i ever had  
got a bad of weed and a bottle o' wine  
i'm a fuck that bitch just one more time  
colt 45 and two zig-zags  
baby that's all we need  
we can go to the park after dark smoke that tumbleweed  
and as the marijuana burn  
we can take our turn  
singin' them dirty rap songs  
stop and hit the bong like cheech and chong  
it still takes from here to hong kong  
So roll, roll, roll my joint  
pick out the seeds and stems  
feelin' high as hell flyin' through palm dell  
skatin on datin rims  
so roll, roll the 83  
cadallac coupe caville  
if my tapes and my cd's just don't sell  
i bet my cavy will  
i met this lady in hollywood  
she had green hair but damn she looked good  
i took her to my house  
cuz she was fine  
but she whooped out a dick that was bigger than mine  
i met this lady from japan  
never made love with an african  
i fucked her once  
i fucked her twice  
i ate that pussy like shrimp fried rice  
don't be amazed at the stories i tell ya  
i met a woman in the heart of australia  
had a big butt and big titties, too

so i hopped in her ass like a kangaroo  
see i met this woman from hawaii  
stuck it in her ass and she said i e  
lips was breakfast  
pussy was lunch  
then her titties busted open with hawaii punch  
met colonel sanders wife in the state of kentucky  
she said i'll fry some chicken if you just bump me  
i came in her mouth  
it was a crisis  
i gave her my secret blend of herbs and spices  
colt 45 and two zig-zags  
baby that's all we need  
we can go to the park after dark smoke that tumbleweed  
and as the marijuana burn  
we can take our turn  
singin' them dirty rap songs  
stop and hit the bong like cheech and chong  
it still takes from here to hong kong  
I met dolly parton in tennessee  
her titties were filled with hennessy  
that country music really drove me crazy  
but i rode that ass and said "yes, miss daisy"  
met this lady in oklahoma  
put that pussy in a coma  
met this lady in michigan i can't wait 'til i fuck that bitch again  
met a real black girl down in south carolina  
fucked her 'til she turned into a white albina  
fucked this hooker in iowa  
i fucked her on credit, so i owe her  
fucked this girl down in georgia  
came in her mouth now i thought i told ya  
met this beautiful sexy ho  
she just ran 'cross the border of mexico  
fine young thang said her name's maria  
i wrapped her up just like a hot tortilla  
i wanna get married but i can't afford it  
i know i'm a cry when she get deported  
colt 45 and two zig-zags  
baby that's all we need  
we can go to the park after dark smoke that tumbleweed  
as the marijuana burn  
we can take our turn  
singin' them dirty rap songs  
stop and hit the bong like cheech and chong  
it still takes from here to hong kong  
Have you ever went ova' a girl's house to fuck  
but the pussy just ain't no good? (say what)  
i mean you gettin' upset cuz you can't get her wet

plus you in the wrong neighborhood  
so you try to play it off and eat the pussy  
but it take her so long to cum  
then a dude walk in  
that's her big boyfriend  
and he asks you where you from (where you from homey?)  
so you wipe your mouth and you try to explain (i don't bang)  
you start talkin' real fast (i don't bang)  
but he already mad cuz you fuckin' his woman  
so he start beatin' on yo' ass  
now ya clothes all muddy  
ya nose all bloody  
your dick was hard but now it's all (what)  
you thought you had a girl to rock your world  
now you still gotta go jack off  
said colt 45 and two zig-zags  
baby that's all we need  
we can go to the park...

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>