

Hugh Laurie - The Weed Smoker's Dream

Tom: D

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Sitting on a million, sitting on it everyday
 Can't make no money giving your stuff away
 Why don't you do right, like the millionaires do
 Put your stuff on the market and make a million too
 Fay's a betting woman, she bets on every hand
 She's a tricky mother for you, everywhere she lands
 Why don't you do now, like the millionaires do

Put your stuff on the market and make a million too

May's a good looking frail, she lives down by the jail
 On the back though she got hot stuff for sale
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Acordes

