

# Boys from Oklahoma

## Cross Canadian Ragweed

Them boys from Oklahoma roll their joints all wrong  
They're too damn skinny or way too long  
I ain't no holy roller so I just use a bong  
Them boys from Oklahoma roll their joints all wrong  
Them boys down in Texas got some damn  
fine weed  
They smuggle across the Rio, they use the Mexican breed  
That's expointin' cheap labor, but hell that's Texican's creed  
Them boys down in Texas got some damn fine weed  
Them boys in Arkansas they got some  
damn fine pot  
That's a direct result of all them good seeds they got  
Haulin' water up a hill's a chore, but man I tell you what  
Them boys from Arkansas they got some damn fine pot  
(Chorus) Them boys up in Kansas, hell all they got is a bunch of schwag  
And they'll try to screw you for fifty bucks a quarter bag  
I got some in my guitar case and I'm not the type to brag  
But it's a damn sight better than that Kansanian schwag  
Them boys in Louisiana got trouble growin' their weed  
Them alligators is mean, and they eat up all the seeds  
But on a bayou night by the light of a full moon  
You can walk out and pick you a sack full of 'shrooms (Chorus)

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