Rocking around the Marijuana tree

I smoked a fly once, and a spider. I was so drunk I couldn't tell the difference. At one point my fathers Aloe vera plant also got stuffed In a hasjpipe. My father Is a good guy, but I had to try It.

There Is something really special about Christmas time. When we get past October & the rain Is starting to become snow, a smelling magical green wonder may occur.

We start preparing for Christmas almost right after summertime. Its like the Jesus incident spun totally out of control. It `s a nice tradition though, but seems like It `s more about selling products rather than the message.

Well, never the less. Since Christmas time also used to create a drought on the gods. Someone, kind of brought a little personal stash from the gates of heaven. Not much, just to be safe Christmas wasn't spent clean. So this had to be tested some days before the festivities. Everybody excited & preparing the pipe wonder.

Oh what a disappointment, for some reason the gods got contaminated somewhere between the gates of heaven & the centre of the world and smelled like…

This was a disappointment & the usual Christmas shopping tradition had to be clean. Could not accept It, so we had to jump Into the amazing Ford fiesta "rally" car & start search for new gods. I can remember us standing outside the airport waiting for a response looking at the big Christmas tree In the hall. Christmas songs on the stereo & 3 expectant fellows tripping their feet. How would It be If we stole the Christmas tree…

And faster than the idea came to us the phone rang. 110 % Christmas celebration, the whole shit saved. We had fresh marijuana ! With some rocking tunes & Christmas spirit, the shopping for gifts was quite lightful. In the shopping mal, laughing a lot. We were Christmas stoned & the snow was falling down. Lightful & delightful let It snow let It snow let It snow.

Quite funny, so let `s go for a spin In newly fallen snow. Of course, straight up to the local football arena. The training ground was covered In fresh snow. And what the little fiesta could drive we spun a perfectly 8 around the ground. Territorial Pissing on the stereo & Christmas gifts all over the place. We spun around & around & around. Faster faster hold on hold on, faster faster around around, spinning strait Into the goal ! Standstill…We survived , 1-0 ! The goal total devastated. Fishnet all over the car. Cant stop here, got to go got to go. Hold on !

We spun out on the street again, rally around the block. Total madness. The car also jumped down the stairs at our old high school. Strait down down down Into town, reaching the centre of the world. Past our local candy store, the woman In the store looking out of the store, leaning out. Totally amazed by the sight. Got to find a way, got to find a way..total rally In the snow. Oh the weather outside is lightful, I lie In the backset of the car, Christmas stoned.

We suddenly stopped. What happened why do we stop, standstill. Wheels spinning. Don't spin now. Get the car going, go go go ! The car stopped. We tried to reach up the hill to our last buddy waiting for the gods. We could not get up the hill. Down again past the candy store. One more trie, up again. My buddy In the passenger seat almost pissing his pants laughing. We could not reach up, chaos In the streets stopping traffic. Something wrong with the car. Got to find a way, got to find a way…Kurt singing on the stereo ! Candy store woman shacking her head. Like so many times of us. Chaos In the street, car horns ringing. Gifts and marijuana In the back, let`s get the hell out of here !

Finally we reached our eagerly awaiting buddy's house, so we crashed there & left the car outside. Broken down with a destroyed clutch & a smoking engine the car died there. What a hell ride, rocking around the marijuana tree. Let It snow Let It snow let It snow.

We got marijuana, and It don't smell like shit ! Just before we lit up the pipe a woman screaming down the stairs at us. Guys…**There's a wreck In the yard !**