

(Legalize marijuana, yeah/ [Chorus]
(Right) here in () Jamaica, yeah/
(I'm say it cure glaucoma, yeah)/
(I-man a-di Bush Doctor) - Hoo hoo hooo x4)

So there'll be no more smokin' [Verse] E B
And feelin' tense C#m A
When I see them a-come [Intro]
I don't have to jump no fence C#m C#m A-B C#m

[Chorus] (Down) (Only cure for asthma, yeah)
(...) (I-man a-di Minister, yeah)

So there'll be no more police - Brutality
No more disrespect - For humanity

[Chorus] (Down) (...)
(It can a-build up your failing economy)
(Eliminate the slavish mentality)

So there'll be no more illegal - Humiliation
And no more police - Interrogation

[Chorus]
(Down) (sweet) (Only cure for glaucoma) (...)
[Intro] (x2)

And there'll be no more need
To smoke and hide
When you know you're takin'
A legal ride

Bush Doctor Peter Tosh

[Chorus]
(Down) (It's the only cure for glaucoma)
(...) (I-man a-di Minister, yeah)