(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] D# Bb
And feelin' tense Cm G#
When I see them a-come [Intro]
I don't have to jump no fence Cm Cm G#-Bb Cm

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

Bush Doctor
Peter Tosh