

(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] G D  
And feelin' tense Em C

When I see them a-come [Intro]  
I don't have to jump no fence Em Em C-D Em

[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<br>Peter Tosh |
|---------------------------|

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