

"Corner of the Baggie Blues"

by Rick Phillips

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Well, last night I went to smoke a bowl
To ease my mind and soothe my soul
When suddenly I felt so sad
Cause an empty glass was all I had
So I got my baggie out of the drawer
And sat down cross-legged on the floor
And then my mind began to quake
Cause all I had was a little shake

I got the corner of the baggie blues
The corner of the baggie blues

So I took those stems and took those seeds
And filled my bowl till I felt pleased
I thought there's nothing wrong with smoking shake
But all it gave me was a big headache

Now twenty dollars is all I need
To buy myself a little more weed
But where's my cash, I just can't say
Lord I must have smoked it all away

I got the corner of the baggie blues