

## ***It's Your Cannabisness! / Americanna***

poetry free                      yeah  
poetreefree                      as  
the new Leaves of Grass

**So We'd Help Hemp Hey  
Needneweed?  
Wear  
Fuel Food Oil  
Well Pland Seed Soil**

Mary Jane Weaver  
Your Dad Farmed Cotton, But His  
Mind Was On Potton

THE TRAVESTY CALLED "THE WAR ON DRUGS" ONLY MAKES SENSE  
WHEN WE GUESS THAT HEMP & MARIJUANA COMPETES WITH  
EVERY MAJOR INDUSTRY : TOBACCO, PAPER, COTTON  
PESTICIDES, PETROLEUM, PHARMACEUTICAL DRUGS ~ AND  
LETS JUST SAY "NO, WE DON'T WORK FOR THE MILITARY, BRO"

Don't Tell High Hillaryty We'd Go Green Party  
Ameri Married King Hill Billy Bloo Some Sax  
Did Harmonica Sexchild Wilde Like I Thot  
Ask Not Quayling Inhaling Smoking Pot

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summer heat, hot eats and pot's  
got austin triplebaked exhausted  
too damnd cayennd hot rite here  
to get hot under yer collar, or  
to get hot under yer cowboy hat  
to get up on yer feet to defeat  
the ice-cold sourpowers that be

*legal marriage i wanna  
hot pot cocoa poet-tea*

here you called lazy laid-back  
while yer old man smacked iraq  
don't pay them taxes in texas!  
laid-back austin ~ take action  
& legalize all this cannabis ~  
if ya wanna relax on the grass

*Posing*

*In Cannabis-Canvas*

*Pollock's Poet's*

*Painter Pants*

*Ink's Our Paint!*

*Lets Dance!*

**We Welcome U To The New Off~White~  
Black~Brown~Red~Yellow Green Party**