

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

She Likes Weeds

Par The Tee-Set

Album : The Ultimate Oldies But Goodies Collection Volume 73

There's a longnosed dirty old witch Witchipoo

She speaks a magic word called Shackabadoo

The smell of thousand herbs is hanging 'round the house where she lives in

It's built on magic ground

There's an all kind coloured smoke raising up among her stirring red brass magic pot

Her chimney means a lot to her for her coloured boiling brew holding snake tails but just a few

She likes weeds, they're easy to grow

They are easy to grow, easy to grow in the morning dew

She likes weeds, they're easy to grow

And they always are there, everywhere when she needs a few

But she also keeps a cat or seven and a miles far hearing screaming raven

A magic stick, a flying broom are just a few things that she keeps in her room

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She likes weeds, they're easy to grow

And they always are there, everywhere when she needs a few

She likes weeds, they're easy to grow

They are easy to grow, easy to grow in the morning dew

Oh, oh, weeds, they're easy the grow

And they always are there, everywhere when she needs a few