They Criminalized Your Endocannabinoid System Transcript

(Transcripts are generated by AI and may contain errors)

Cannabis Identity and Criminalization

They gave me 1,200 names before they ever asked me mine. Marijuana, Mary Jane, ganja weed, every label is a crime. 2,300 strains and they still couldn't see.

I'm a plant that grows from Mother Earth, how you gonna outlaw me? I've been blamed for brain cells dying, accused of making minds go mad. Called the gateway drug, I was never a drug but racism and Big Pharma brand me bad.

Schedule one they labeled me, put me right next to heroin and cocaine. Tell me what kind of fear would make a flower such a sin, that's just insane.

Propaganda, Stereotypes, and the War on Cannabis

I've been genetically modified Bread for profit, not for health Raised under artificial light They stole my wildness for their wealth I been misused, abused Prohibited and demeaned Rejected from spirituality Called unholy, called unclean No matter how hard they tried They couldn't take me off the scene If you abuse me, use me recreationally Or to check out of your reality Then you will experience the dark side of me Fear, paranoia, addiction and anxiety I am not addictive, it's just that you have escaped with me So often that ya need stronger versions of my THC They made me A criminal, they made me a crime But you can't legislate a plant that's older than time They've been waging a war on me so you'd never see the truth Every part of me heals my flowers, my leaves, even my roots If I'm evil then why does your body have receptors for me?

Ancient Medicine and Sacred Use

They made me a criminal, so you will never be free The propaganda painted me as lazy, dumb Said I will steal your ambition Stony stereotype, blues you drive Going through life with no clear direction That's not my fault, don't blame me I simply magnify what's in you already I have been used in the temples Long before the temple's had a wall I was the courage, the ancient warrior Smoked before battle to stand tall They say I'm the drug, I lower your frequency and steal your life force If I am the problem, why does Big Pharma spend millions to replicate my source?

A plant that costs you nothing versus pills that cost your soul Now tell me, who's the criminal?

Pharma, Politics, and Plant Repression

And who is really in control? They made me! A criminal, they made me a crime But you can't legislate a plan that's older than time They've been waging a war on me so you'd never see the truth Every part of me heals my flowers, my leaves, even my root If I'm evil then why does your body have receptors for me?

Shakti, Consciousness, and Human Rights

They made me a criminal in every single country I am the embodiment of Shakti, the feminine they tried to kill Request shame, distorted fear Demonized thousands of years And I'm standing still They have tried everything to stop me The war on sacred plants is the war On humanity They made me a criminal, ancient medicine They forgot they wrote their laws in my ink My codes are written in your gut The Declaration of Independence was drafted on my skin When I am revered, human consciousness will rise again me a criminal but the crime was always theirs to make you fear the medicine so you'd never climb the stairs to your higher consciousness to you higher self to everything you've been looking for embody me with rituals and sacredness and I will Criminal they made me a crime, but you can't legislate a plant that's older than time They've been waging a war on me so you'd never see

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Healing Relationship and Gateway Home

You've only known the story they sold you The lie wrapped in law The fear and propaganda sold as truth Heal your relationship with me in a free app It's called Regulate and it holds the map In my motherland of India I am still created yoga I'm not a gateway drug I am the gateway home come find a higher me