

Budgie "Grow Room"

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I got an idea...

I had a plan to grow indo'

Therefore the outdo' was to be recreated, duplicated in a grow room

Wanted to produce the kinda plant that you could display up in a showroom

So beautiful, but yet stinky

Stick to your thumb, index, middle, ring, pinky

And the brain

First thing was to provide setting for proper cultivation Discrete location

Ten by ten foot spot

Lit up by a thousand watt

Lamp, plus two air-vents for the air to circulate

And ehm - I calculate

30 gallons of water a week, I'm really into this Now all I need is some good fertilizer and some photosynthesis

To proceed, after I choose the right seeds to fall in motion

With a little love and devotion

I can make the front cover of _High Times_ I hope I never get busted and have to pay some fines For havin a 'secret garden' like Barry White I must not tell anyone and keep my lips sealed tight I got the grow room

If you ain't never had the homegrown that made you choke

Put your hands in the air and say: nope, nope And if you're high already and can't take another toke Put your hands in the air and say: nope, nope

During the first stage of growth the seeds germinate slow

Start a root system, sprout up some leaves, and grow Towards the light

Make sure the temperature's right

I was told by this one guy

Watch your plants closely, beware of bugs and fungi

They'll hurt your garden, they'll only interfere With the vegetative growth that lasts about two months to a year

When full grown flowers bloom big buds and leaves Watch out for thieves

People like to stash shit up their sleeves

It's not been three months

I'm tempted to break off a piece and roll some blunts I wonder what it is, is this some Skunk?

I see some purple stems and orange hairs

Could it be the Humble mixed with Maui? It's a hybrid

Wow! Look what I did

I got the green thumb

Observe the superb herb

Bushy branches, loud smell

Like green pastel

I got it on deck for all seasons

And if anyone asks, it's for medical reasons

I got the grow room

If you ain't never had the homegrown that made you choke

Put your hands in the air and say: nope, nope And if you're high already and can't take another toke Put your hands in the air and say: nope, nope

It's been over four months, time to get high
Uproot the plants and let them hang dry
In a cool room with dry air, for 2 to 3 weeks
And I'ma be waitin right here with my loose leaf sheets
The lovely harvest, it came in different amounts
Four trees, each one just a few grams short of an ounce

I can't wait to smoke it, I know it's the bomb Been waiting so long, make me wanna write a song I guess I'll sell 2 ounces and puff on the rest Find a recipe to sprinkle herb on my filet of chicken breast

Or some tea shot full of THC

Hit the bomb, cut open the swisher sweet

Then come off on weed

Plant stuck to my fingertips as I try to break it down And when lit, the fruity herby taste is profound It have me buzzin for a light year, and you best believe I'll have some seeds

And be at it again, yes indeed

I got the grow room

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And if you're high already and can't take another toke Put your hands in the air and say: nope, nope

(Took a long pull - hype) (--> Sadat X)

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