

## Motley Crue "Smoke The Sky"

Visit "[Smoke The Sky](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Smoke my hoochie, you say that  
I'm the Devil, reali T.H.C.

Marco Polo hailed it heaven,  
Socrates inhaled it, too.  
Mister President, tell the truth.  
You're the great exaggerators  
since 1932.  
Telling evils of the reefer, but all  
thru time we've smoked the sky.

Smoke the sky.

When inside we'll smoke the sky.  
When inside we'll smoke the sky.  
When inside we'll smoke the, when  
inside we'll toke the, when inside  
we'll smoke the sky.

Home grown vision compliments  
the senses, opens up my mind.  
J.F.K. sold us freedom, or was it  
just a business toke?  
63 went up in smoke.

He was the great seducer crawling  
from our T.V.s.  
Breathed hope into our future,  
before he died, he smoked the  
sky,  
Smoke the sky.

When inside we'll smoke the sky.  
When inside we'll smoke the sky.  
When inside we'll smoke the,  
when inside we'll toke the, when  
inside we'll smoke the sky.

B.C. hailed it heaven, I inhaled it,  
too.  
Reali T.H.C.  
When inside we'll smoke the sky.

Smoke the sky.

When inside we'll smoke the sky.

When inside we'll smoke the sky.

When inside we'll smoke the,  
when inside we'll toke the, when  
inside we'll smoke the sky.

Visit [Motley Crue](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.