

## Cypress Hill "Light Another"

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[B-Real]

Yo light one, ignite one, draw me like the buddha  
You say I'm the joint, but you can call me hooda  
Computer, wizard, the butcher of scissors  
Cut me up and spark and roll me up, like a blizzard  
Dwellin your cells up, lungs start to swell up  
Your pipe's gettin crowded, yo just forget about it  
Me, is potent, so bring an opponent  
You could suck on it, shit I know you wanted to

Feel the effects of the high  
I know you feel the effects of the high  
Wanna feel the effects of the high, brother?  
[Sen] B-Real, light another

[B-Real]

I'm smoked out, not on a menthol cigarette  
How could you figure, or even, consider that  
I'm, a weak seed, no, I'm the humble weed  
?, hash spliff this tweed  
actin type of stylin, how do you spell it  
Take a hit from outta New York into Phillie  
Hit some Visine, so the smoke can let out  
Now do you really think you can take the red out and

Feel the effects of the high  
I know you feel the effects of the high  
Wanna feel the effects of the high, brother?  
[Sen] B-Real, light another

[B-Real]

Spliff, aiyya, ?, vaya  
Why ya, want ta, turn off the fire  
You can't get higher, when you turn me off and  
.. aiyyo, pussy stop coughin  
You're wastin the lingo, soon all the sack's gone  
He'll take this bounty rhyme for you to stack on  
Anyway you have it, you love me like Mary Jane  
or a 40 to the head, like my brother Kenny Wayne  
You need to inhale, musical paraphen'  
Yes musical, Muggs fixed the trend  
Ahhh, just like a head

Brain cells get lit, but I'm the joint you can't grip  
Through, your finger, I'll start to sting ya  
So just hear my words linger and

Feel the effects of the high  
I know you feel the effects of the high  
Wanna feel the effects of the high, brother?  
Yo Muggs, light another!

..

[B-Real]  
Put me in the bamboo, with just a tape deck  
? like brother, rewinds the cassette  
Was it, because it's funky that ya loves it?  
(Yeah man) Here's another lyric, go puff it  
Don't choke off, the hype or croak off  
When you blow the smoke off, hold until I get off  
or turn off the fat joint, wanna hit that joint  
Here is the flat point, I rob it at gun point  
I'm, the High Times, you get through my rhymes  
Suck on the pipeline, sit back and recline  
You gotta suck on, the fattie so come on and

Feel the effects of the high  
I know you feel the effects of the high  
Wanna feel the effects of the high, brother?  
I'll just, light another

[Cypress Hill]  
Feel the effects of the high  
I know you feel the effects of the high  
Wanna feel the effects of the high, brother?  
Yo, light another

You wanna feel the effects of the high?  
You wanna feel the effects of the high?  
Wanna feel the effects of the high, brother?  
Aiyyo, light another

You wanna feel the effects of the high?  
Can you feel the effects of the high? Can you feel it?  
I feel the effects of the high -- yo can you feel it?  
Yo light that motherfucker up man  
I know you feel it

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