

## Cypress Hill "Spark Another Owl"

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Once again the powers of the herb open up the mind  
Seek deep inside, tell me what you find, come on

Who be the ones steppin? in the room  
Everybody welcome to the temple of boom  
Back, let me see ya fat indo sack  
And get weeded, somebody, everybody need it

Mari-juana, mari-juana, don't ya wanna  
Give me love when I put the flame on ya  
Homie I'm the one with the shotgun in the closet  
Next to the fat bags full of chronic

Puto, don't ya be steppin?, with ya hands open  
Askin? me "Can I get a hit of what t?cha smokein"  
I ain?t got no kind of love for a brother  
Who comes to the party, with no Bud

I be smokein? this, indo-blazin?, funk Buddah  
Everybody, wanted it, now they talk about the hooter  
Up until the summer of '91  
Wasn?t no muthafuckas talkin? 'bout smokein? blunts

From the west coast to the east coast  
Everybody be braggin?  
But , I'm the one who be puffin? most  
First it started with the nickel, then the dime  
Then the twenty, spendin? up all my money  
Now, I roll with the nelco  
With the pound in the pad smokein? up the indo

Just take a deep breath, hit it then pass it to the left  
Keep the mutha fuckin? stress  
Smoke it up, just puff it up, oh, yeah  
Light it up, then put your spliff up in the air

Do you wanna spark another owl?  
Do you wanna spark another owl?  
Everybody spark another owl  
Everybody spark another owl

I wanna spark another owl

I wanna spark another owl  
Do you wanna spark another owl?  
Do you wanna spark another owl?

Yea, stroll the ways of the Buddah mastas  
Brings me to the temple of boom  
I see people everywhere startin' to understand the  
point  
When I'm talkin' about the joint

Talkin' 'bout that marijuana, talkin' 'bout the sense  
Talkin' 'bout the kind mota boca loa-loa  
Maui, lugers of work-ready  
The Mexican greenba, cheeba, cheeba y'all

Yeska, humble pound weed, the crypt  
The chocolate tide, the Afgani  
The Meefrakan, the indo  
The skonka, the bad breath sense

Hello everyone, I'm Kurt Loaded  
We're here at Hemp TV, with Cypress hill in  
Amsterdam  
And we're just here listenin' to their new album  
I'm stoned, I'm outta here, goodbye folks

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