

## Hill Cypress

### "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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