

Spark Another Owl

Cypress Hill

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, do 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 Glad 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 mutha fuckas 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 an elbow

With the pound in the pad smokein' up the indo

Just take a deep breath (Ahh)

Hit it then pass it to the left

You can keep the mutha fuckin' stress

Smoke it up, just puff it up, (O yea)

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 talking about the joint, talkin' 'bout that marijuana

Talkin' 'bout the sense, talkin' 'bout the kind mota boca loa-loa

Maui,maui, lugers of work- ready, 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 (cough)Hello everyone, I'm Kurt Loaded, we're here t
hemp TV, with
Cypress Hill in Amsterdam we're listening to there new album, I'm
Stoned, I'm outta here, Goodbye folks

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>