

B-Real

"Fire"

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Feat. Damian Marley

[Intro: Damian Marley]

Yahhhhhhh~! Junior Gong and B-Real
Pepper, pepper, pepper!
A wot dem feel like?
Come down!

[B-Real]

Straight up we set the fire we blaze 'em and do it properly
Sonically all we need is the honest and the Cali weed
Roll up the sensei when you want to break up insanity
Hit it and pass it and we blazin all of humanity
(BLAZE IT UP!) Then we never care about what you say to us
(BLAZE IT UP!) Everywhere we go we takin the spray with us
(BLAZE IT UP!) All the mamis in the club wanna blaze with us
(BLAZE IT UP!) All you fuckin haters remain hatin us
We grow the crystal freely, from dirt up to the ceiling
I know you want the feeling, you need some herbal healing
We flip it in the Valley, out here in Southern Cali
I know you fuckers envy, B-Real and Mr. Marley

[Chorus 2X: Damian Marley]

(Fire fire fire fire fi-yah)

(Fire fire fire fire fi-yah)

Analog or digital it's spiritual and physical
In literal or literally industry down here in Cali

[change last line first Chorus: "In literal or literally...
Cali da cavalry"]

[Damian Marley]

Some likkle wannabe wanna come walkin on mi
Wallabee
Wanna follow me, but that fruit-tooty-to he got wobbly
Dashin and flashin lyrics who dat leave dat mean a

tragedy

To Don Fox Reilly 'e dance wily come to us naturally
(BLAZE IT UP!) Any time, any place and no a politic
(BLAZE IT UP!) An' next soundbwoy nah near become
reality

(BLAZE IT UP!) Squeeze up to all da in US technology
(BLAZE IT UP!) Puff puff up move de fuck up off me
now casually

Come de originally, Mr. De Reality

I'm takin trips to Cali, more now that thick thick Cali

Just a specifically, get a good spliff of Cali

I keep it, you keep it, we keep it BLAZIN!!!

[Chorus]

[B-Real] *

Me quemó con en fuego, mira mami este no es un
juego

Ven acá por que me gusta lo que estas haciendo

Un toque y aseguro que mi mota es puro

Y te lo juro yo que subo cuando hueles el humo,

VAMOS!

(BLAZE IT UP!) In the club or on the corner don't play
with us

(BLAZE IT UP!) In the limo shut the window and break it
up

(BLAZE IT UP!) If you try to take it from me it's
dangerous

(BLAZE IT UP!) In Jamaica no mistakin the ganja bus

Believe the kush is sticky, and all the fiends are tricky

The pigs be comin quickly; they can come and get me

Watch me smoke out the city, let's see who's comin

with me

The bong'll make you dizzy, it's Gong and Mr. Brizzy

[Chorus]

[repeat 4X]

Fire fire fire fire fi-yah

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