

## Cypress Hill "Crossfire"

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[B-Real]

On the high seas, it's the pirate

With the musket

At'cha head, and I'll fire it

"It's the return of the Red Beard!"

And Polly don't want a cracka'

I'm gonna make you back up

With the wind in the sail

Destination on to the temple

Where the boom lies in the ?bin full?

Outlaws ridin' beside me

I see a ship on the horizon

Comin' up, and I'm realizin'

It's time for another uprisin'

I'm manin' this attack by suprise n'

"Avast mates, fire up the cannon"

Right on the enemy's vessel it's landin'!

Look at all these ships sinkin' low, and goin' down

With the captain, that's goin' under

Let no man put us under

When me and my ship's rollin' like thunder

(hook)

Ghost rida'

On the seven seas fiya'

Pump that cannon when the flames get higha'

(x4)

I'm still on the high seas

Smellin' that salt of the ocean breeze

Feelin' that heat of the sun on my face with a 'Yo Ho Ho

and a bottle of rum'

When you see my flag in the distance

You better run and call for assistance

"'cause we're comin' on the pillage,

Killin' all the men, and takin' all the gold and the riches in the village"

"Pull up the anchor! Swap with the bounty!"

Headin' for the east where my enemies hound me

They wanna hang me for high treason and chivalry

And for many other reasons

Wanted dead, and a handsome reward for any

motherfucker who delivers my head "Shiver me timbers!"
I'll burn your bloody ass to a cinder
So all you motherfuckers remember

(hook)

[Sen Dog]

Think of the many moons I been away from home
On the seven seas or wherever I roam
Black Beard takin' you down to the galley
How does it feel with my sword in your belly
You can face the cold shank
Or get ?blind funk it? when I'm makin' you walk the
plank
Standin' over the edge in the dark

B: "Feed his bloody ass to the God damn sharks!"

Sen: The sound of a neck bone snappin' is what'cha in fo'

When ya on ya way to the sea flo'

B: "Sixteen men on a dead man's chest"

Sen: I killed them fools and I'll kill the rest

B: "I am what I am!"

Sen: And I'm not a land lubba' When ya hear the musket, you all take cova'

B: "Fire one, fire two, fire three! Don't ever forget about me!"

Sen: 'Cause I'm the ghost rider' on the storm Keepin' the cannons warm

(hook)

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