

Cypress Hill "Intellectual Dons"

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What's up we gonna go down the line baby
Brand new one from the Call O' Da Wild
Give big shouts to money makin' Manhattan
145th street crews, 155th street crews
All my niggaz on the East Side
We gonna flip the track baby, flip the script like this
Big shouts to all the weed spots and all that who know how we do

Me things no money sat on Monies chicks Fillin' Barcadi on club seats Harm's represent the crease on wise fully feet harmly accriminate

Futuristic kittens of the street all malfunction seats Crews stand like mannequins sportin' names is Tim's I'll make half your flaps burn is self-discipline And supportin' your kittens if you're convinced They keep the scripts movie-men

Experience and hard is [Incomprehensible]
Has captured run for the [Incomprehensible]]
Mischievous black kids dipped in black hooches
Ruthless the caswendler stupid used to pump with the any gooier
Now let the card hold the futures

Don't want to do it but they wanna
Just the intellectual ganja puffin' dons causing trauma
Don't want to do it but they wanna
Just the intellectual trauma causing dime

B Ricks stands anonymous decant flicks And non-raps that can't bonely manifest the Buddha blessed

Freshly dressed rollin' in the clubs for success I'm not dressed in materialistic games to get the sex The five six I'm livin' fortune of survival tactics Keepin' my enemies close and all my niggaz out of business

What is this?

Slicey characters spreadin' my business Fragments that can't manage that do damage yo I had Environmental pressure causing static
In fabric of the asiac cabbage it's madness
All this I'm civilized now what do I now?
Run these avenues buck wild with crews now who is it?
Makin' all you critics fiend these lyrics
And be the core
Yes y'all comin' through on your premises
This is it

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Know I'm sayin'?

Big shouts to my sacred projects connections know I'm sayin'?

All my brothers on 113th Lexus to dial Know I'm sayin'? Big shouts to the Les baby we see you

Put on Stella performances
While niggaz place bids at auto auctions
Re-model frames and changin' rusty engines and courting
And while you Foreman feels wanne shorten my life.

And while you Foreman fools wanna shorten my life My life is like survival organs It's not important that you're this lyrical dissertation Tossing lineal seeing precitals break your vinyl Chronically spotting spiral perhaps spinning out wax Yo nas put the black wars on elegant floors The teachers got operations make 'em insecure

Gypsy cabs I flag Donnas DC slam that ass take a detour

Affiliates with my predominately black landscape Hop the squad I watch the sling shot from rotting up your pin spot

Jostling nigga glocked him playing possum I got the X-ray vision Ain't nothing poppin' while the tears who interfere

And the fears they disappear

Don't want to do it but they wanna Just the intellectual ganja puffin' dons causing trauma Don't want to do it but they wanna Just the intellectual ganja puffin' dons causing trauma Don't want to do it but they wanna Just the intellectual ganja puffin' dons causing trauma Don't want to do it but they wanna Just the intellectual ganja puffin' dons

Ah man, that's the Call O' Da Wild flavor baby I can't take it no more I'm outta here baby But before we get up out I wanna give big shouts To all the Buddha spots that made this possible

Big shouts to the 99 cents store baby
The discount health foods know I'm sayin'?
All the brothers on the Lexus ail with that good,
goodness
Big shouts to the party bag shop
To all you other food spots on your roster crew with the
end shit
Yeah, we out baby don't forget to flip this to the other
side
Get with that Call O' Da Wild baby, it's like that, yeah

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