

MotoLyrics.com
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Cypress Hill "Pass The Dutch"

Visit "Pass The Dutch" on MotoLyrics.com

Do you want to get high?

(YEAH!....)

Artist: Cypress Hill Album: Rise Up

Title: Pass The Dutch Edited by: Buck (Put it in the air...)

Pass the joint on the left hand side

Only on the left hand side

Pass the joint on the left hand side

Only on the left hand side

Pass the joint on the left hand side

Only on the left hand side

Pass the joint on the left hand side

Then put in the air if you wanna get high Spark it up in a circle

With the kush weed that would hurt you If you got the purple we can blaze it

Either way, The high you scerch?

You should a bought

Then you know the rules

before you hit it once

When you catch my blunt

you know which way to pass it

when it comes

Pass the joint on the left hand side

Don't ever pass it on the right

never ash it on my Nike

If you sprinkle hash in it

Just don't let it out your sight

'Cause if you take it outta sight,

Well ya just beggin' for a fight

Aight!

Give me a lighter,

So why you can't decide

to ignite it?

Puff Puff Pass homie!

Don't just stand and try to hide it

I smoke a bowl or a spliff

and uplift my sprits

then I take a bong hit

Hit it fuckin' hard and clear it

Hit it with the left hand,

pass to the next man

Still the fool is blessed.

and his weed is from the west

and you'll never get it done

your bitin',

you can bet it on your life

It's 4/20 every night

Who wanna get high?

Do you want to get high? (YEAH !....)

Pass the joint on the left hand side

Only on the left hand side

Pass the joint on the left hand side

Only on the left hand side

Pass the joint on the left hand side

Only on the left hand side

Pass the joint on the left hand side

And then put it in the air

If you wanna get high

I'm Green Evidence

On the podium, stands the minister

I see weed from Cypress trees

I just finished up

I'm center stage high,

Civic center stage dive

Even summer, winter, spring,

and fall, ain't the same

My heads in the clouds

of smoke then I choke and laugh,

then toke on the left hand side

No joke work

can touch these Los Angeles souls

We twist herbs up

The word's a dangerous flow

(Go!)

(Only on the left hand...)

When I smoke

I'm tilted to the side like a kick stand

Roll up a rock

and call me a middle man

I'm sinkin' a riddle

like it was quicksand

One *snort* clear out your nasal passage

wit the medicine of dristan

VoilÃfÂfÃ,Â

My mind at ease...

The Police car (Whoop-Whoop)

wanna come find my trees

Hashish from Iraq

will make my eyes chinese
Tearing up the studio
just tryin' to find my keys (la, la, la, la, la...)
It's like that ya'll
Pass the joint on the left hand side
Only on the left hand side
Pass the joint on the left hand side
Only on the left hand side (la, la, la, la, la...)
Pass the joint on the left hand side
Only on the left hand side
Only on the left hand side
Then put it in the air
If you wanna get high
Do you want to get high? (YEAH !....)

Visit Cypress Hill page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.