

Cypress Hill

"Phunky Feel One"

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Are you ready?
Ladies and gentlemen
Bout ready to get down?
(repeat 2x)

Ladies and gentlemen

Verse One: B-Real

Well I'm the Real one, yes the Phuncky Feel One
Cypress Hill has come, any quest just ask them
Cause we are answerin, any brothers that've been
On the dick swingin, and straight gatherin
Enter da info, cause yo what you're in fo'
Is a crazy day, strapped in a pimp mode
Trapped like a prophet, but I still profit
Even when you're off it, bank's in my pocket
Cause of my music, what you call me chumpy?
In my trade, the Tribe is known to get funky
Hif is here to hack you sown, Son is here to buck you
down
Joke's on you, if you're the biggest duck in town
You got to relax, we got to kick back
Brothers just sit back, enjoy me like a six pack
As I let the rhyme flow, into the hook
Yo where you gettin took, but that's another story black

Chorus: B-Real

Cause I'm the Real one, yes the Phuncky Feel One
I'm the Real one, yes the Phuncky Feel One
I'm the Real one, yes the Phuncky Feel One
You know I'm the Real one, yes the Phuncky Feel One

Verse Two: Sen Dog, B-Real

Night in a stiff block, hangin up the pimp's jock
Used to call me Pimp Poppa, cause I likes to hip-hop
Cause I'm down with Cypress, illin well I might
Begin to take your girl, your girl she's the flyest
Flyer than the other broad, workin off the pitched rod

Isn't that odd, instead of sayin my dick's hard
It's not about knockin you, do you feel like clockin loot?
Forget it act stupid little sucker I'll be clockin you

With the right or left hand, duck they was still stand
Troopers on the side step, bucks him down to death m

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