Cypress Hill "The Phunky Peel 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 questjust 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

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 dea

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