B-Real f/ Damian Marley "Fire"

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[Intro: Damian Marley] Yahhhhhhhh~! Junior Gong and B-Real Pepper, pepper, pepper! A wot dem feel like? Come down! [B-Real] Straight up we set the fire we blaze 'em and do it properly Sonically all we need is the honest and the Cali weed Roll up the sensei when you want to break up insanity Hit it and pass it and we blazin all of humanity (BLAZE IT UP!) Then we never care about what you say to us (BLAZE IT UP!) Everywhere we go we takin the spray with us (BLAZE IT UP!) All the mamis in the club wanna blaze with us (BLAZE IT UP!) All you fuckin haters remain hatin us We grow the crystal freely, from dirt up to the ceiling I know you want the feeling, you need some herbal healing We flip it in the Valley, out here in Southern Cali I know you fuckers envy, B-Real and Mr. Marley [Chorus 2X: Damian Marley] (Fire fire fire fire fi-yah) (Fire fire fire fire fi-yah) Analog or digital it's spiritual and physical In literal or literally industry down here in Cali [change last line first Chorus: "In literal or literally... Cali da cavalry" [Damian Marley] Some likkle wannabe wanna come walkin on mi Wallabee Wanna follow me, but that fruit-tooty-to he got wobbly Dashin and flashin lyrics who dat leave dat mean a tragedy To Don Fox Reilly 'e dance wily come to us naturally (BLAZE IT UP!) Any time, any place and no a politic (BLAZE IT UP!) An' next sound bwoy nah near become reality (BLAZE IT UP!) Squeeze up to all da in US technology (BLAZE IT UP!) Puff puff up move de fuck up off me now casually Come de originally, Mr. De Reality I'm takin trips to Cali, more now that thick thick Cali Just a specifically, get a good spliff of Cali I keep it, you keep it, we keep it BLAZIN!!! [Chorus] [B-Real] * Que tiempo con en fuego meet a mami esta no su juego Ven aca por que me gusta lo que estas siento Una toca y seguro que mi motar es curo Y te lo juro yo que sudo cuando well it's illumo, VAMOS! (BLAZE IT UP!) In the club or on the corner don't play with us (BLAZE IT UP!) In the limo shut the window and break it up (BLAZE IT UP!) If you try to take it from me it's dangerous (BLAZE IT UP!) In Jamaica no mistakin the ganja bus Believe the kush is sticky, and all the fiends are tricky The pigs be comin

quickly; they can come and get me Watch me smoke out the city, let's see who's comin with me The bong'll make you dizzy, it's Gong and Mr. Brizzy [Chorus] [repeat 4X] Fire fire fire fire fi-yah * any help on the Spanish appreciated

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