

Hill Cypress

"The Funky Cypress Hill Shit"

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B Real]

I came to introduce a new type of juice

Stuff I invents to make you feel real loose

No you don't drink it just let it sink it

Then start feelin it (The Funky Cypress Hill Shit!)

People ask "Why do you sound so funny?"

They must be talkin bout my funky nasal vocal money

I take control no need to blow my nose

Just click on the chumpy and feel the funky flows

for you and your bros, him and his hoes

You don't like it? Here's my dick -- bite it

There's nuttin you can do about the real one

It's a ill sum with the ill juice, I'm +The Phuncky Feel
One+

Sen'll +Psychobeta+, blast ya if he hasta

Tell em Sen (I'm the Psychobeta master!)

Strikin ya (hittin ya) buckin ya (fuckin ya)

Like my buddha plant boy, I'm gonna keep PLUCKIN ya

Pickin ya, then I'm gonna roll you up and light ya

Despite your booty in sight to take my joint

To get to my point, I'm talkin about a ill trip

The Funky Cypress Hill Shit

[Sen Dog] The Funky Cypress Hill Shit! (4X)

[B-Real]

Let me tell you what happens when you squeeze,
you're juiceless

You can't get loose, so now you're useless

Can't feel the funk so I guess I'll pump the wrist

How bout this mug kiss my blunt?

Right into ya, now you're feelin, the chemicals vibin

Are you realizin, that, it's gettin better?

Surprisin you, whether or not, your shit's together

from the high-pitched levels (comin from my rebels)

Cypress Hill imported it, boiled it in steam

But yo everything ain't what it seems

Cause the Cypress Hill material luxurious superior

Glory or memorial, historical physical

ingredients, gettin that immediate blend

Yo Sen take aim, and let the juice now extend

(Yeah I'm still comin atcha, but you don't need to duck
down

Cause this is somethin different than a
Psychobetabuckdown!)

[Sen Dog] The Funky Cypress Hill Shit! (4X)

..

[Sen] Kick that shit B-Real!

[B-Real]

Intellect filthy umm lingo

Dissed you, I control elements, suck on slow
(to get you all jazzed) from here to Tallahassee
This ain't Florida, so put away the O.J.
Never in your life will you wet this
This crazy business, now you're thinkin (?)
(?) it's good like some cheeba
The formula will run ya I'll start takin up a list
so you can get blitzed and you feel your head's twisted
Now insisted, you feel it to the brim
Yo I ain't him, I could never be them
This ain't poison, so let's go out on a limb
For the boys and girls who haven't had it yet
if you get too much, and roll it too straight
yo it's a fatal blow, somethin like a ?
Yeah it'll sting ya, (?)
See ya, I'm on it, somethin for the blunted
Just what you wanted, so you can feel the high
Smokin the buddha thai
Lungs expandin and now you're feelin it
Yeah, the funky cypress hill shit!
[Sen Dog] The Funky Cypress Hill Shit! (4X

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