

Cypress Hill, I Wanna Get High

I want to get high - so high!

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Well that's the funk elastic, the blunt I twist it

The slamafied, (buddafied) funk on your discus

Oh, what you messed with, you got to bare witness

Catch a ho and another ho Merry Christmas

Yes I smoke shit, straight off the roach clip

I roach it roll the blunt at once to approach it

Forward motion make you sway like the ocean

The herb is more than just a powerful potion

What's the commotion, yo I'm not joking around

People learning about, what they're smoking

My oven is on high, when I roast the quail

Tell Bill Clinton to go and inhale

Exhale, now you felt the funk of the power

now feel the effects...

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yo hits from the bong

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