

Cypress Hill, Tequila Sunrise (Radio Edit)

Sen Dog: Pa la salud!

B-Real: Pa la salud!... primero yo

Sen Dog: Primero usted...

B-Real: *grrrrrah!*

B-Real and Sen Dog: *mexican yells*

B-Real: Hora hora, quien est...

Sen Dog: C&#oacute;metelo!

(Verse 1: Sen Dog)

Down for my barrio, enter my villa!

Tha hill called thrill, drinkin' over your area!

Makin' my queso down en Mxico

Where the sun burns hot and then goes and downslow

Got my clan tell so everythin' is well

Got a villa in a mile, with the big spanish spell

And let it be know, that I'm down for tha tranza!

The brown rapin'hood, lookin' out for tha raza

See me in my ranfla on street bala poof

A can with stanboor, con crane no the loop

Try to pull us up but I got my soldados

Tha soul asesinos vienen preparados

Tha rappers desperados, with the fool on the claro

You know when we say 'get the money en tha mano!

Get the cash me in the desk call up my hermano

We all can jump down in the red-gusano...!

Chorus:

Tequila sunrise, bloodshot eyes

Realize we're all born to die

So get the money *edited*!

(Verse 2: B-Real)

I never knew money like this, in the palm of my hand

'Til I met the man with mad hook-up, and big plan

Every where you look'a, he got everybody shook up

Running for cover, the big bad WOOF, for tha cock out

He was like a father figure, show me the bigger picture

That was slangin' on the corner, don't let the pigs get you

Not like these fools who don't comprehend

You end up doing a twenty-five bid in the pen

You got that? Getting your cup, I took a swig

The bitter taste of the 'mezcal', free worm shhh...

Droppin' a lesson, he slapped my face, he said listen

Pay attention brotha, you're my ace, but don't ever question

Just do what I say, and you'll be rich

And keep this in your mind: rats lay in a ditch with no spine

Don't ever forget that golden rule in the game

Cheers, they all know your name, it's like fame

Why women and money don't mix? like drinking and driving

Watch those conniving women and keep your eye out

Always be aware of what's around you

They wanna down you, and see daekin' clown you

Keep your shhh in order the money won't stop

Pretty soon you'll be on top

(Chorus)

(Verse 3: B-Real)

Tequila Sunrise, with the bloodshot eyes

My, my, my, how time flies and goes by surprise

My mentor passed on and passed a warn to me, emergency

For my enemies who wanna murder me

Eat the worm, bethler brother, while you burn, you'll be stoped

Better kill me, don't let me return, *edited*

Trust no man, cause I'll be back, you understand?

With a plan, and my ace in hand, I want it all

I recall the words from Jesus, you are the Juice

Better go get it, don't let it get to your head, embed it

Let these words stick, you better be ready to die

Now take a big sip, caution it, but I never lie...
(Chorus)
B-Smooth: Tequila...
Sen Dog: Eat tha worm ese... eat tha *edited*
Allways quieren ese... es como Coahuila homie...
(music outro)