

# Cypress Hill, The Funky Cypress Hill Shit

[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)