

Cypress Hill, Ganja Bus

(feat. Damian Marley)

[Damian Marley]

All aboard, and jump on the Ganja Bus
We now want the new weed, beat under us
Rollin' up, roll like we thunderous
Somkin' up, Rasta not sprinkle dust
Too much ecstasy, make manna exit us
Too much fantasy, here upon next to us
Fit in ganja weed, always notorious
Sucker censor me, if you feel glorious
We have weed in our cakes and Oreo's
Believe me though, death upon your Marlboro
You want my roll, on someone you hardly know
This Marley grow, no time to move feet
Make it slow, you tellin' me no
Say you want to start the show
Like cool, Johnny Depp and you want to blow
You shot, direct; that means you are far bellow
You start to take, substances up in your nose

[Chorus: Damian Marley - 2X]

No nina where you find me
Some boy go rich, blow ninety
And smokin' like a genie
The skunky and the greenie

[B-Real]

On the ganja bus, they comin' after us
We makin' stops all over Los Angeles
On the block, where the weed that get scandalous
When we run around, police can't handle us
They wanna clout the bus, and on the top be us
They never wanna come around, just a rowdy bunch
Tengo el poder, tu no aguantas
Yo s, que el juego es dificil para usted
Despiertate, no dejes to gente ver
Tu situacion cuando no puedes mantener
En fuerza que nosotros, enseale
Deja tu vida sin rastros, escondate
Portate, we flyin' up tu +santrope+
And if you want we can jet through Montego Bay

[Chorus: Damian Marley - 2X]

No nina where you find me
Some boy go rich, blow ninety
And smokin' like a genie
The skunky and the greenie
Senn Dogg!

[Sen Dog]

Cuando fumo yo no juego, psame el fuego
Me lo fumo todo, quememe los dedos
En la maana cuando me levanto
Antes que nada, yo quemo un pipaso
Enamorado con la yerba buena
comida cubana y las nalgas morenas
todas las nenas saben que yo tengo
las colitas, vete en mi leo
no hay nadie que me quite el vicio
marihuano por vida, oiste chico?
Mundo entero quiero que me entienda
La cara virgen wanna va tu mente

[Chorus]

[B-Real]

It's so hazardous

Take a strive with us

When it's over California, we react the bus

We fabulous, your talk don't mean jack to us

Better fear for your ass the assassins come

Pass ya' blunts, gonna have to mash it up

For you conniving mothafuckers wanna stash it up

You actin' up, we can't have that's whats up

Listen Muggs on the table gonna slash it up

[Chorus] (2x)