

Ganja Bus

Cypress Hill

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 Oreos
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

R: No nina where you find me
Some boy go rich, blow ninety
We're smokin' like a genie
The skunky and the greenie
(2x)

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 sé, que el juego es difícil para usted
Despiertate, no dejes tu gente ver
Tu situación cuando no puedes mantener
En fuerza que nosotros, enseñale
Deja tu vida sin rastros, escondete
Portate, we flyin' up tu saint tropez
And if you want we can jet through Montego bay

R: No nina where you find me
Some boy go rich, blow ninety
We're smokin' like a genie
The skunky and the greenie
Senn Dogg!
(2x)

Cuando fumo yo no juego, pásame el fuego
Me lo fumo todo, quememe los dedos
En la ma