

# Latino Lingo

Cypress Hill

Maagghhh, let's start the fuckin show, ah?

Freak to the funk that no-one else is bringing  
Sen Dog with the funky bilenge  
Yeah thats the nombre, heard the homey  
Peace to Mellow and Frost en el deporte  
Sen Dog is not kid of veterano  
Im down, another fried hispano  
One of the many of the latin de este año  
And I got plenty for the Jennies tryin to hound dog  
But wait, they're clownin on me cause of my language  
I have to tell em straight up, its called Spanglish  
Now who's on the pinga tha gringo  
Tryin to get paid, from the funky bilingual

Latin lingo baby (funky bilingual) funky bilingual  
Yeah, funky bilingual!  
Latin lingo baby (funky bilingual) funky bilingual  
It's the latin lingo!

Cuando entro, when I come in, suckers fronted  
Me mira another bilingual from villa  
Vengo con un ejemplo, check the tiempo  
Ahhh... esta chingon el instrumento  
Ya oiste, como somos  
Yo no jodo, I gots the soul dose  
And you can hear it, en las congas  
Tribal ceremony as the Hill gets stronger  
Don't be such a leper, what u got for la cabeza?  
Hey homes, pass the cervaza  
Before I have to go and push up on your resa  
Hhhmm she's fine, son que fresca  
Here homes have a hit of this yesca  
Di yo enseño the leño lo prendo  
Now you know, that I am in the centro  
Where you live, si tu puedes  
Nowadays you ain't shit without your puentes  
Something like it's gangbang, vatos quieren BANG BANG!  
Could of hung out with them now you callin me a insane  
Salte de mi cara, sal de mi camino  
Make way, for the the funky bilingual

Latin lingo baby (funky bilingual) funky bilingual  
Funky bilinguals hoe!  
Latin lingo baby (funky bilingual) funky bilingual  
It's the latin lingo, baby!  
Latin lingo baby (funky bilingual) funky bilingual  
Funky bilingual...  
Some of that old Latin funk, knowwhatI'msayin?

(What's up homey? Don't you know me?) Simon!  
(Ain't you the brother of the mas pingon?) Straight up  
And I'm down with La Raza  
Kid Frost got my back, BOO-YAA! in la casa  
Cause everyday things get a little crazier  
As I step to the microphone area  
First I claim my city, puro Los Angeles

Yeah (you know homes) that's where the calles is  
Vato wouldn't know me, along with the heinas  
Catchin all them slippin, for they such a one-timer  
So when you see me at the party or the baile  
Before I got here I was gaffled in the calle  
Troop like a vacho who said I was baracho  
Had an attitude, tried to play me macho  
Just relax, calmado mijo  
Sen Dog with the funky bilingual

Latin lingo baby, funky bilingual  
Funky bilingual  
Latin lingo baby, funky bilingual  
Funky bilingual  
Latin lingo baby, funky bilingual  
Funky bilingual... funky baby!

Yeah, I'd like to send peace, to my homeboy B-Real  
Mellow Man Ace, Kid Frost, Ralph M the Mexican  
And we're out