

Band Of Gypsies
Cypress Hill

[Intro]

Em
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Em
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Em
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[Verse 1: B-Real]

Em

You re lookin at the last of a dyin breed

Em

Weeded up, blazed, speeded up

Sittin in the Cali sun heated up

Em

[?] needle d up

Em

Rocket style, Don Cheadle d up

I put the fear of God in people, what

Em

People lookin at me sideways like I m on the verge

Em

Like them on the purp that s blazed, I don t say a word

Em

You don t wanna follow me, son

You ain t got the nerve

Em

You just wanna swerve with a little herb, absurd

N.C.

Got you paranoid in the paragraph when I paraphrase

N.C.

Got a pair of Jordan s dancin on your fuckin face

Em

Paralyzed, see the paranormal, [paratruth/pair of truths]

Em

Summoned by the Grandmaster as he prepares to loose

Em

Temple doors open up, smoke billows out

Em

Now you hoping what, for mercy? Get your soul brittled out

Em

From another hood, you ain t really fuckin with our brotherhood

Em

Even if another could, I wish a motherfucker would

Em

Clip it up or sip it up

Em

Listen, I prefer to trip it up

Chem skippy ya ll bitter fucks

Em

I can take a bigger chunk

Em

And if I m callin dark figures up

Em

Don t make a move, they light triggers up

Muggs, cut em up, chka-chka, what, huh

(This is for the-)

[Chorus]

Em

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Em

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ø“øªÛ,Û^Û„Û^ø§ ø§ÛšÛ†

[Verse 2: Sen Dog]

Em

Ever heard of me?

Wicked as you ever seen

Em

Heavy on the throttle

Em

Smoke when we hit the scene, rollin unseen

Under the dark of a night

Em

Spirit flying free, niggas higher than a kite

Em

You got nothing on me [which/witch nomad?]

Em

De la clan goes way back to the Cro-Mags

Em

Run together, unbreakable bloodline

Em

Too much to fuck with when all the brothers combine
N.C.

Everything you ever heard of is not a myth

N.C.

Crazy dogs you don t ever wanna deal with

Em

Which smell? It s the hash that we left around

Em

Smoke a whole pound when I feel myself comin down

Em

Live how I wanna live and answer to no one

Em

Send my love through the ways of the shogun

Em

Think again before you try to come and get me

Em

Or you ll be shot up by a gang of gypsies (shot)

[Chorus]

Em

Ù^Ø¹Ù†ÙŠÙ†Ø§ Ù,Ù•Ù„Øª Ù^Ø-Ù...Ø§Ø°Ù†Ø§ Ø³Ø§Ù•Ø±ØªØ£ Ø³Ø§Ù•Ø±Øª Ù•ÙŠ Ø-ØªØ©
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Em

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ÙŠØ§ Ø±Ø§ÙŠÙ,

Em

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