

Real - Fire

B-Real

(Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire)
Yeah
(Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire)
Junior Gong and B-Real
(Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire)
Pepper, pepper, pepper the way dem feel like
(Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire)
Come down

Straight up we set the fire, we blaze 'em and do it properly
Sonically all we need is the honest and the cali weed
Roll up the sensei when you want to break up insanity
Hit it and pass it and we blazin' all of humanity

(Blaze it up)
Then we never care about what you say to us
(Blaze it up)
Everywhere we go we takin' the spray with us

(Blaze it up)
All the mamis in the club wanna blaze with us
(Blaze it up)
All you fuckin' haters remain hatin' us

We grow the crystal freely from dirt up to the ceiling
I know you want the feeling, you need some herbal healing
We flip it in the valley out here in southern Cali
I know you fuckers envy B-Real and Mr. Marley

Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire
Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire
Analog or digital it's spiritual and physical
In literal or literally industry down here in Cali

Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire
Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire
Analog or digital it's spiritual and physical
In literal or literally, Cali da cavalry

Some likkle wannabe wanna come walkin' on mi wallaby
Wanna follow me but that fruit-tooty-to he got wobbly
Dashin' and flashin' lyrics who dat leave dat mean a tragedy
To don fox reilly 'e dance wily come to us naturally

(Blaze it up)
Any time, any place and no a politic
(Blaze it up)
An' next sound boy nah near become reality

(Blaze it up)
Squeeze up to all da in US technology
(Blaze it up)
Puff puff up move de fuck up off me now casually

Come de originally, Mr. De Reality
I'm takin' trips to Cali, more now that thick-thick cali
Just a specifically get a good spliff of cali

I keep it, you keep it, we keep it blazin'

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Que tiempo con en fuego meet a mami esta no su juego
Ven aca por que me gusta lo que estas siento
Una toca y seguro que mi motar es curo
Y te lo juro yo que sudo cuando well it's illumo, vamos

(Blaze it up)
In the club or on the corner don't play with us
(Blaze it up)
In the Limo shut the window and break it up

(Blaze it up)
If you try to take it from me it's dangerous
(Blaze it up)
In Jamaica no mistakin' the ganja bus

Believe the kush is sticky and all the fiends are tricky
The pigs be comin' quickly, they can come and get me
Watch me smoke out the city, let's see who's comin' with me
The bong'll make you dizzy, it's gong and Mr. Brizzy

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Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire
([Incomprehensible])
Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire
Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire
([Incomprehensible])
Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire