

## 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