

# Intellectual Dons ( featuring Call O Da Wild )

## Cypress Hill

(\*B-Real sings the chorus on 11 seconds\*)

(Intro)

What's up we gonna go down the line baby  
Brand new one from the Call O Da Wild  
Give big shouts to money makin Manhattan  
145th street crews, 155th street crews  
All my niggaz on the East Side

We gonna flip the track baby, flip the script like this

Big shouts to all the weed spots and all that who know how we doMe things no money sat on Monies chicks

Fillin Barcadi on club seats

Harm's represent the crease on wise fully feet harmly accriminate

Futuristic kittens of the street all malfunction seats

Crews stand like mannequins sportin names is Tim's

I'll make half your flaps burn is self-discipline

And supportin your kittens if you're convinced

They keep the scripts movie-men

Experience and hard is (???) has captured run for the (???)

Mischievous black kids dipped in black hooches

Ruthless-a the caswendler stupid used to pump with the any gooier

Now let the card hold the futures(Chorus)

(B-Real)

Don't want to do it but they want to

Just the Intellectual ganja puffin dons causing trauma

Don't want to do it but they want to

Just the Intellectual trauma causing dime(Barron Ricks)

beRicks stands anonymous decant flicks

And non-raps that can't bonely manifest the Buddha blessed

Freshly dressed rollin in the clubs for success

I'm not dressed in materialistic games to get the sex

The five six I'm livin fortune of survival tactics

Keepin my enemies close and all my niggaz out of business

What is this?

Slicey characters spreadin my business

Fragments that can't manage that do damage yo I had it

Environmental pressure causing static

In fabric of the asiatic cabbage it's madness

All this I'm civilized now what do I now?

Run these avenues buckwild with crews now who is it?

Makin all you critics fiend these lyrics

And be the core  
Yes why'all comin through on your premises  
This is it(Chorus)  
(B-Real)  
Don't want to do it but they want to  
Just the Intellectual ganja puffin dons causing trauma  
Don't want to do it but they want to  
Just the Intellectual ganja puffin dons causing trauma  
Don't want to do it but they want to  
Just the Intellectual ganja puffin dons causing trauma  
Don't want to do it but they want to  
Just the Intellectual ganja puffin dons causing trauma(Interlude)  
KnowI'msayin?  
Big shouts to my sacred projects connections knowI'msayin?  
All my brothers on 113th Lexus to-dial knowI'msayin?  
Big shouts to the LES baby we see youPut on Stella performances  
While niggaz place bids at auto auctions  
Re-model frames and changin rusty engines and courting  
And while you Forman fools want to shorten my life  
My life is like survival organs  
It's not important that you're this lyrical dissertation  
Tossing lineal (????) break your vinyl  
Chronically spotting spiral perhaps spinning out wax  
Yo ?Nas? put the black wars on elegant floors  
The teachers got operations make em insecure  
Gypsy cabs I flag Donnas DC slam that ass take a detour  
Affiliates with my predominately black landscape  
Hop the squad I watch the sling shot from rotting up your pin spot  
Jostling nigga (????) playing possum  
I got the X-ray vision  
Ain't nothing poppin while the tears who interfere  
And the fears they disappear(Chorus)  
(B-Real)  
Don't want to do it but they want to  
Just the Intellectual ganja puffin dons causing trauma  
Don't want to do it but they want to  
Just the Intellectual ganja puffin dons causing trauma  
Don't want to do it but they want to  
Just the Intellectual ganja puffin dons causing trauma  
Don't want to do it but they want to  
Just the Intellectual ganja puffin DONS(Outro)  
Ah man that's the Call O' Da Wild flavor baby  
I can't take it no more I'm outta here baby  
But before we get up out I want to give big shouts  
To all the Buddha spots that made this possible

Big shouts to the 99 cents store baby  
The discount health foods know I'm sayin?  
All the brothers on the Lexus ail with that good, goodness  
Big shouts to the party bag shop  
To all you other food spots on your roster crew with the end shit  
Yeah we out baby don't forget to flip this to the other side  
Get with that Call O' Da Wild baby, it's like that yeah

Songwriters

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