

Latin Lingo (prince Paul Mix)

Cypress Hill

"Bad, let's start the fuckin show, ah?"

Latin Lingo

House Of Pain

Freak to the funk that no-one else is bringing

Sen Dog with the funky bilenge

Yeah that's the nombre, heard the homey

Peace to Mellow and Frost, and the deportee

Sen Dog is not kid from the Telano

I'm down, another fried Hispano

One of the many of the Latin deseyano (de-say-ahnyo)

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, it's called spanglish

Now who's on the fiend, gala 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

From the entro, when I come in, suckers fronted

They mida, another bilingual from bein a banga

Como ejemplo, check the tempo

Ahh, it's that chingonla instrumental

Ya no usted, como somos

Yo no jovo, I gots the soul dose

And you can hear it, in las skonkas

Tribal ceremony as the Hill gets stronger

Don't be such a leper what chupa la cabeza

Hey homes, pass the cervaza

Before I have to go and push up on your resa

Hmm, she's fine, son que fresca

Here homes have a hit of this yesca

Deep yo enseno (en-senyo) the lingua la prento

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 get it BANG, BANG

Could of hung out with them now you callin me a insane

Senta la mi cado, senta mi conmigo

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?)
Si mon (Ain't you the brother of the mas pingo?)
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, pudo los angeles (an-heles)
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

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