

Pass The Dutch

Cypress Hill

Do you want to get high?

(YEAH !)

Artist: Cypress Hill

Album: Rise Up

Title: Pass The Dutch

Edited by: Buck

(Put it in the air...)

Pass the joint on the left hand side

Only on the left hand side

Pass the joint on the left hand side

Only on the left hand side

Pass the joint on the left hand side

Only on the left hand side

Pass the joint on the left hand side

Then put in the air

if you wanna get high

Spark it up in a circle

With the kush weed that would hurt you

If you got the purple we can blaze it

Either way, The high you scerch?

You shoulda bought

Then you know the rules

before you hit it once

When you catch my blunt

you know which way to pass it

when it comes

Pass the joint on the left hand side

Don't ever pass it on the right

never ash it on my Nike

If you sprinkle hash in it

Just don't let it out your sight

'Cause if you take it outta sight,

Well ya just beggin' for a fight

Aight!

Give me a lighter,

So why you can't decide

to ignite it?

Puff Puff Pass homie!

Don't just stand and try to hide it

I smoke a bowl or a spliff
and uplift my sprits
then I take a bong hit
Hit it fuckin' hard
and clear it
Hit it with the left hand,
pass to the next man
Still the fool is blessed,
and his weed is from the west
and you'll never get it done
your bitin',
you can bet it on your life
It's 4/20 every night
Who wanna get high?

Do you want to get high? (YEAH !....)

Pass the joint on the left hand side
Only on the left hand side
Pass the joint on the left hand side
Only on the left hand side
Pass the joint on the left hand side
Only on the left hand side
Pass the joint on the left hand side
And then put it in the air
If you wanna get high
I'm Green Evidence

On the podium, stands the minister

I see weed from Cypress trees

I just finished up

I'm center stage high,

Civic center stage dive

Even summer, winter, spring,

and fall, ain't the same

My heads in the clouds

of smoke then I choke and laugh,

then toke on the left hand side

No joke work

can touch these Los Angeles souls

We twist herbs up

The word's a dangerous flow

(Go!)

(Only on the left hand...)

When I smoke

I'm tilted to the side like a kick stand

Roll up a rock

and call me a middle man
I'm sinkin' a riddle
like it was quicksand
One *snort* clear out your nasal passage
wit the medicine of dristan
Voilà
My mind at ease...
The Police car (Whoop-Whoop)
wanna come find my trees
Hashish from Iraq
will make my eyes chinese
Tearing up the studio
just tryin' to find my keys (la, la, la, la, la...)
It's like that ya'll
Pass the joint on the left hand side
Only on the left hand side
Pass the joint on the left hand side
Only on the left hand side (la, la, la, la, la...)
Pass the joint on the left hand side
Only on the left hand side
Pass the joint on the left hand side
Then put it in the air
If you wanna get high
Do you want to get high? (YEAH !....)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>