

## Cypress Hill F/ Fermín IV Caballero

### "Return of Da Don"

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[Silkk does his impersonation of Al Pacino's "Scarface"]  
It's oahkay mayn! Yeh it's oahkay (it's oahkay mayn)  
They don't wanna see you retire mayn (uh-ahh)  
Why dey wanna fuck witchu? Why do they wanna fuck  
witchu?  
We don't bother nobody (nobody mayn)  
We don't bother nobody (nobody) unless somebody  
bother us  
They wanna bring it now? (They wanna bring it?)  
We can bring it dere mayn (We can do this mayn!)  
So fuckin big (so big) so fuckin big

[Master P]  
Run Forrest! Ha HAHHH!  
I'm right behind you nigga so you can't hide  
You done FUCKED UP now!  
Shay hello to my little friend! {\*four rapid fire shots\*}

[Silkk, punctuated by gunshots]  
YO hah YO hah YO hah  
Yo..  
Look what y'all made me do nigga, we just tryin to live  
Crossed the family one time, and we ain't tryin to  
forgive  
We ain't nuttin but some thug niggaz that's, trapped in  
crime  
And how we end our beef? We click clack them nines  
I was taught at the beginning {\*two shots\*} taught to  
win it  
{\*two shots\*} DON'T FUCK WIT ME MAYN!  
{\*rapid fire\*} I got a short temper  
Niggaz spreadin rumors tappin our phones make a  
nigga, wanna do bad  
? get money stashed, ? on his ass  
Foreign cars with at least a hundred on dash  
(You thought you'd be paid right?) But not this rich  
Thought about a, 4 or 5, then a brother betta, cop me a  
6  
Now find me in the studio somewhere, droppin hits  
Overlookin the product somewhere, choppin bricks  
We makin the hood, or we gon' TAKE IT TO THE HOOD

Yeah we gangsters difference between us and y'all  
WE MAKE IT LOOK GOOD  
TAKE E'RYTHING DEEP {\*two shots\*} go all out {\*two  
shots\*}  
{\*rapid fire\*} Said E'RYTHING - y'all know what we  
about

[Master P]

If you a soldier, then raise your rags  
But if you a hater, you better hide your flags  
But if you a soldier, then raise your rags  
But if you a hater, you better hide your flags  
Now if you a soldier, raise your rags  
But if you a hater, you better hide your flags  
But if you a soldier, raise your rags  
But if you a hater, you better hide your flags

I told y'all the ghetto was a trap, but y'all fools didn't  
listen  
I mean you like to cut class that's why you always  
missin  
Are you broke, are you old, are you rich, are you cold  
Are you mad at me cause yo' shit didn't go gold?  
Take a slug to the dome nigga {\*two shots\*} boo-yaa  
boo-yaa {\*two shots\*}  
{\*rapid fire\*} Cause I squeeze the fuckin trigger, ha  
hahh!  
Now I'm back for revenge nigga, fuck your friends  
I got automatic weapons that'll, do you in  
Fuck with SILKK, then you fuckin with P  
But if you FUCK WITH MY MONEY, then you fuckin with  
me  
See it's real out in the streets and y'all niggaz be fakin  
We all about the cheddar y'all bout grits and bacon  
I'm bout gettin paid for life, y'all bout livin trife  
And that Benz that you lovin, I had it the other night  
Ya heard me? {\*two shots\*} Hoody Hooooo! Two mo'  
nigga! {\*two shots\*}  
{\*rapid fire\*}

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