

## Cypress Hill f/ Tom Morello

### "Rise Up"

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[B-Real] Living in the big city The American dream Is far roaming in the streets of greed Everywhere I turn I'm on a mission for more But I ain't selling my soul With the dope theres no girl I'm on a one way box to the top Hitting the strip but got a sound that would rally the block I'm in the fast lane and I won't stop You ain't nothing but talk You couldn't hang on the rope by ball [Sen Dog] This life that I live It aint for the weak Got my roddy gangster that came off the street I'm trying to keep the peace but I gotta keep my pace Got these drunk police Want me all rappy And I'm searching for the higher ground I want my head in the sky So high that I can't come down Leave your lies in every town across the nation Cause you can never stop to play [Chorus] Gotta Rise up (to the top, to the top) Can't stop (How high can you get?) Gotta Rise up (to the top, to the top) Can't stop (How high can you get?) Cause what goes up must come down So we gotta rise up to the Higher ground Rise Up (Rise Up) Rise Up (Rise Up) Rise Up (Rise Up) How high can you get? [B-Real] Cruising in the drop chevy Got my foot on the floor I'm hitting switches and my brim is heavy You wanna look inside And see whos crossing the brine Curiosity is killing you With stick in the prime I get high from the brim in the set Never gripping the square But all you haters couldn't hold my Don't need a clip for my ? straight You should leave it alone And check your toe cause my line will spit [Tom Morello] This right heres as high as it gets Somebody likes it..the hell Cause you stepped on the sex But guess who will show you, you gotta pass the check Got my clock on deck and my custom vest streets You came, for me I'm the best And you can keep the dress Cause I'm smoke at the less Turn a step back I'm tired of getting pushed [Chorus] Gotta rise up to the top (to the top) Can't stop (How high can you get?) Gotta rise up to the top (to the top) Can't stop (How high can you get?) Cause what goes up must come down So we gotta rise up to the Higher ground Rise Up (Rise Up) Rise Up (Rise Up) Rise Up (Rise Up) How high can you get? [Sen Dog] I go psycho, crazy Michael Myers Except the stages on fire going higher

Cause when I lean on a flyer There's so much more to  
make the whole city rise This defines a man to get the  
whole world lifted Wall man trying to make a land with  
a mission There's no way you can stand in this position  
You can't take the heat get the fuck about the tension  
[B-Real] Go with the will to hustle, you see if we hit the  
floor you'll never stop it you ain't got the muscle We're  
going to world top, homeboy this is the show We gotta  
blow up the stage be out the door Sometimes we all  
need an escape So when we form our track We'll get  
your mind while we get the stat I made a pack with a  
crew on the hill We continue to build with all the people  
who believe their bill [Chorus] Gotta Rise up (to the top,  
to the top) Can't stop (How high can you get?) Gotta  
Rise up (to the top, to the top) Can't stop (How high can  
you get?) Cause what goes up must come down So we  
gotta rise up to the Higher ground Rise Up (Rise Up)  
Rise Up (Rise Up) Rise Up (Rise Up) How high can you  
get?

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