

Cypress Hill f/ Mike Shinoda**"Carry Me Away"**

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[B-Real + (Mike Shinoda):] I was an outcast, outsider. -
Trouble maker A lost soul! - Outta control in danger
Didn't have a care in the world, my feeling were numb
Never showing emotion, it's easy for some I don't know
how it happened? How I got to this point? But I needed
a way out; I was stuck in a ploy I needed another path
or I'd self destruct I was down on my luck; my head was
so fucked! A menace rollin' the streets is what I was
Holdin' my heat and rollin' with the serious thugs You
couldn't tell me a thing, I was like my brother Words
went in one ear and out the other Slangin' and bangin' -
with a chip on my shoulder "An insane, hit the brain! "
[echoes] Certified street soldier! So close to the grave,
[echoes]
(Oooooooooooooohooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!) You at
an early age, can't tell you the price I've paid! [Chorus:
Mike Shinoda] Oh the sky overhead, it's like - a canvas
of grey I don't know how much time I'll be given to stay
From the first spring to light, 'til the end of the day I'm
just livin' my life, 'til they come carry meee
awaaaaaaaaayyyyyyy! [Sen Dog + (Mike Shinoda)] I've
been there in LA nights in the block where I came up My
pops used to hate when we hanged with them bangers
Guess he knew one day that we'll become us That's just
how it is when you live where we come from [echoes]
"Fight, don't run! " is the motto we live by Get 'em on
the ground and stomp a mind about ten times! Sure we
was just kids back then I had no remorse for what we
did back then [echoes] Six of us, one call, we'd all pack
in Hit the strip, and go and get the shit crack in! Gun
wars, and drug deals, I seen 'em happen When I
started losin' homeboys, I wasn't laughin'! [echoes] I
looked all around and seen none of 'em there! That's
when I figured out - that nobody cared! If we lived or
die; we'll just get high and ride
(Oooooooooooooohooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!) And I
wasn't gonna let this happen one more time! [Chorus]
[B-Real:] My mother would stand for me every step of
the way She did not judge me! She told me I'd win
some day! When I was at my lowest - when I had no
focus She pulled me out the gutter, said I wasn't

hopeless Every night she prayed for me I was out on
the street Chillin' on the corner with the hand on my
heat! Eyes open wide for the pigs and foes It's an every
day hazard when you hustle for dough! So many nights
I didn't come home, she thought the worst Maybe
somebody shot me down without any remorse Maybe I
hurt somebody and I was stuck in a cell Well I regret all
those time that I put her through hell! When I reflect
back on those days, my heart aches And everybody I
lost or let down, I wish I could take it All back and make
it better but I can't, so I try to make amends And be
there, through thick and thin! [Chorus] [Bridge: Mike
Shinoda] Come carry meee awaaaaaaaaayyyyyyy!
Come carry meee awaaaaaaaaayyyyyyy! Come carry
meee awaaaaaaaaayyyyyyy! Come carry meee
awaaaaaaaaayyyyyyy!

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