

Gavin Rossdale**"Hand on the Glock"**

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cypress hill
cypress hill
cypress hill

Crusing through the neighborhood
Some say I'm no good
Claimin I'm a criminal
But lets make it understood
Just one man man with a whole lot of homeboys (whole lot)
Ya get the click of the glock
When I pull of the chrome toy
Check me and I'll check you back (check you back)
Then jump back
to my big Buddah
like I'm not a bad guy
But don't take advantage
I'm throwin out the garbage
just show me where the can is
All I was doin was searchin for the boon
Then some punk tried to hit me with a broom
Lucky I ducked quick
Or else I'd be assed up
Last thing I wanted
was have to pull the gatt out
here comes a nigga
And he's got a .38
Well my roundhouse said
hey yo
I'm shootin up straight

Cuz I put away the shotgun
borrow me a glock
Took a liittle trip to the funky weed spot
tried to jack me
but home got shot
la-la-la-lalala-la!

Understand where I'm commin from
Self defense turns to the offense
(right, were down, were down)

Understand where I'm commin from
Self defense turns to the offense
(right, were down, were down)

Couple niggas from the east side
fuckin up ya program
No one witnessd
But they heard the gun blast
It left the problem unsolved
now I'm gonna sum up
people gettin hurt in the process of the come up
Gotta with the fools
That'll wait for you to run up
Rollin in the hood
That's already shot up
Pocket full of gatts
And see if we can spot the
Homey that's slick
In the process of the dip
When we find this out
Gonna unload the clip!

And take a little trip down to Rio
My neighborhood's hot and so
I gots to go chill

Cuz I put away the shotgun
borrow me a glock
Took a liitle trip to the funky weed spot
tried to jack me
but home got shot
la-la-la-lalala-la!

Understand where I'm commin from
Self defense turns to the offense
(right, were down, were down)
Understand where I'm commin from
Self defense turns to the offense
(right, were down, were down)

Kickin' that funky Cypress Hill shit
Think I'll load a clip
Lets see if you can deal with
Cuz the bulletproof vest ain't shit
When the infrared's
pointin at your head kid
And that's just to bad yo
Now I'm headed up a river in a boat
with no paddle
Shoulda put the glock down (glock down)
Now they got me in lock down

livin' like a nigga whose done lost his mind
Cuz self defense turns to the offense
But nobody even really knows that (knows that)
All they see is me and the gatt
Up in the court room
Lookin at the jury
Starin down the punk ass
district attorney
la-la-la-la-lala-la!
Verdict's in
You're not guilty as charged

When I put away my shotgun
borrow me a glock
Took a liittle trip to the funky weed spot
tried to jack me
but home got shot
la-la-la-lalala-la!

Understand where I'm commin from
Self defense turns to the offense
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(cypress hill...)

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