

Gavin Rossdale**"How I Could Just Kill a Man"**

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Intro:

It's another one of them ol' funky Cypress Hill things
Youknowwhatl'msayin?
And it goes like thiss...

Verse One: Be Real

Hey don't miss out on what your passin
You're missin the hoota of the funky Buddha
Eluder or the fucked up styles to get wicked
So come on as cypress starts to kick it
Cuz we're like the outlaw stridin
Suckers are hidein
Jump behind the bush when they see me driving
by
Hangin out my window
And my magnum takin out some puto's
Acting kinda loco
I'm just another local
Kid from from the street getting paid for my
vocals
(Be-Real) Here is something you can't understand
(Sen Dog) How I could just kill a man

Chorus: repeat 4X

(Be-Real) Here is something you can't understand
[what does it all mean]
(Sen Dog) How I could just kill a man

Verse Two: Sen Dog, Be-Real

(Sen Dog)

I been doin' all the dumb shit,
yo, because I bet it's comin' from it
I'm not gonna waste no time,
fuckin' around like I got ya hummin
Hummin'... comin' at cha...
And you know I had to gat ya.

(Be-Real)

Time for some action, just a fraction of friction
I got the clearance to run the interference
into your satellite, shining a battle light,
swing out the gat, and I know that will gat ya right.
Here's an example, just a little sample.
How I could just kill a man!
One-time tried to come in my home,
take my chrome, I said "Yo, it's on.
Take cover son, or you're ass-out.
How you like my chrome?", then I watched the rookie
pass out.
Didn't have to blast him, but I did anyway...
Hahaha... that young punk had to pay.
So I just killed a man!

Chorus

Verse Three: Be Real

It's gonna be a long time before I finish
one of the many missions that I have to establish
To light my spliff, ignite ya with these sights
and if you ain't down: bullshit!
Say some punk try to get you for your auto,
Would you call the one-time, play the role model?
No, I think you play like a thug
Next hear the shot of a magnum slug
Hummin', comin' at cha
yeah ya know I'm gonna gat ya
How you know where I'm at when you haven't been
where I've been,
understand where I'm coming from.
When you're up on the hill, in your big home
I'm out here, risking my dome.
Just for a bucket, or a fast ducat
just to stay alive, ayyo I gotta say "fuck it".
(Be-Real) Here is something you can't understand
(Sen Dog) How I could just kill a man

Chorus:

Outro:

All I wanted was a Pepsi

