

Gavin Rossdale

"I'm Still #1"

Visit "[I'm Still #1](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[B-Real]

Funkmaster Flex, is down with us
KRS-One, he's down with us
The Wu-Tang Clan is down with us
Busta Rhymes you know he's down with us
Naughty and Fat Joe are down with us
The MAAD Circle are down with us
Def Squad, is down with us
?DN's and Mike M? are down with us
Dr. Dre you know he's down with us
Julio G he's down with us
Sway and King Tech, are down with us
Makin funky music is a must... I'm #1! *one echoes*

People still takin rappin for a joke
A passing hope, or a phase with the rope
Sometime I choke and try to believe
when I get challenged by a million MC's
I try and tell them, we're all in this together
My album was raw, because no one would ever
think like I think, or do what I do
I stole the show, then I leave without a clue
Whattayou think makes up Cypress Hill?
Concise teaching, or very clear speaking
Ridiculous bass, aggravating treble
Rebel, renegade, must stay paid
Not by financial aid, but the break of hits
causing me to take long trips
I'm the original, teacher of this type of style
Rockin off beat with a smile or smirk
or chuckle, yet some are not up to
Cypress Hill Posse, so I love to
step in the jam and slam, I'm not Superman
Cause anybody can
or should be able, to rock a turntable
Grab the mic, plug it in and begin
But here's where the problem starts, no heart
Because of that, a lot of groups fell apart
Rap is still an art, and no one's from the old school
cause rap is still a brand new cool
I say no one from the old school cause rap on the whole

isn't even twenty years old
Fifty years down the line, you can start this
Cause we'll be the old school artists
And even in that time I'll say a rhyme
A brand new style, ruthless and wild
Runnin around, spendin money havin fun
Cause even then, I'm still #1! *one echoes*

Soul Assassin crew of course
comes to express with styles galore
Ways of rhymin, old and new
Past and present, knock knock who is it?
A brand new style, RRRAH time to change
People talk about me when they see me on stage
Live in action, guaranteed raw
I hang with the rich and I work for the poor
And after all you can say you saw
Cypress Hill, stompin once more
I play it by ear, I love to steer
the fifty-seven Bel Air from here to there
I grab the beer, but not in the ride
Cause I'm not stupid I don't drink and drive
I'm not a beginner, amateur or local
My album is sellin, because of my vocals
You know what you need to learn?
Old school artists don't always burn
You're just another rapper whose had his turn
now it's my turn, and I am concerned
about idiots, posing as kings
What are we here to rule, I thought we're 'sposed to
sing
And if we are to sing, then let us begin to teach
Many of you are educated open your mouth and speak
A Cypress Hill soldier, is something like a total
renegade
Except I don't steal I rhyme to get paid
Airplanes flyin, overseas people dyin
politicians lyin I'm tryin
not to escape, but hit the problem head-on
from bringin out the truth in the song
So C-H-P short for Cypress Hill Production
Made a little noise cause the crew was sayin somethin
People have the nerve to take me for a gangsta
an ignorant one, somethin closer to a prankster
Doin petty crimes goin straight to penitentiary
but in the scale of crime that's really elementary
This beat is now compellin me, to explain the silence
why my last jam was so violent
It's simple, Cypress Hill will teach reality
No beatin around the bush, straight up, just like 'My
Weed is Free'

So now you know, a poet's job is never done
But I'm never overworked, cause I'm still #1! *one
echoes*

MC Eiht, he's down with us
Big Boy and Ralph M are down with us
ReFugee Camp, is down with us
Khartoum and Vigga V are down with us
Call O' Da Wild is down with us
Psycho Realm, is down with us
Lifestyle Car Club is down with us
Makin funky music is a must, I'm #1! *one echoes*

Visit [Gavin Rossdale](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.