

Cypress Hill

"Dead Man's Gun"

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[B-real]

It was a cold dark night in December
Running from the po-po's the alleyway I enter
Trying to hideaway when I stumbled on a gun
And nobody's knows nothing about where it came from
And nothing hotter then the summers in June
Who knows how many souls they put in the tomb
When I picked it up man, I felt alot of pain
Like a shot thru the brain for reasons I can't explain
After it went away I felt a sudden change
Like, I can do anything and don't get in my way
I'm scared for my family
They couldn't understand with gun in my hand I
became another man
No more running and hiding away from the cops
No more getting robbed from the dudes on the block
You're looking at a new man in the light of the sun
You're staring down the barrel of a dead man's gun

[Chorus]

cuz you never know what's around them corners
Enemies try to run up on us
So I keep that gun right by my side
if you want it you gotta take my life
and if you got problems I got answers
one shot from the revolver, can solve it
anyway you want it, it don't matter
if you got hard, imma go harder
(you gotta take my life)

[B-real]

You walk into a dream and shit feels like a game
everyone is different but they all end up the same
Even the places and the faces all change
At the end of the dream, I could see the bullets rain
I thought it was me who brought these people to the
death
'Til I noticed a funny thing, I was standing on the left
Looking at other people with their hands on the gun
And pulling the trigger until their enemies were done
And with each hand that held the gun it got deeper

They ended a question against the shoulder of the
Reaper
they all look invincible with the weapon that was cursed
Until it was their turn to ride in the hearse
Seems like the history is passing down to me
Cuz my finger was itching to go after my enemies
I welcome them all with the best on my chest
Because I put em to the test
And laid those bodies to rest

[Chorus]

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[B-real]

Spring for more pimpin'
Time passes by
And people are telling me about the look in my eye
Sayin' it seems there's a chip on my shoulder
And for some reason my attitude has gotten bolder
I knew it was true cuz I felt myself changin'
But I don't care what they think cuz I'm still the same
man
I don't show weakness anymore without a question
Don't wanna be stressin' and have to teach them
rappers a lesson
never a time i felt so alive and situations I thrive like
bees to a hive
I murder these new kids who got something against me
The thought of you talkin' shit really fuckin' offends me
In no time at all we come back to each other
Seems like I've seen it before
Swear it on my mother
Shot rang out and my hands went numb
Body on the floor with the dead man's gun

[Chorus]

cuz you never know what's around them corners
Enemies try to run up on us
So I keep that gun right by my side
if you want it you gotta take my life
and if you got problems I got answers
one shot from the revolver, can solve it
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if you got hard, imma go harder
(you gotta take my life)
(you gotta take my life)
(you gotta take my life)
(you gotta take my life)
(you gotta take my life)

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