

## Cypress Hill "Do You Know Who I Am"

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\* send corrections to the typist

[B-Real]

Uh, uh, yeah..

Do you know who I am? (3x)

[B-Real]

I'm in a deep yo

Peep though

Things are on the fallout

Kids all lookin' to peel my way back

I figure that shit out

The other day

The review mirror

When things are closer than they appear

Tear shit down hit the corner

Cut through the alley

Seen a fine chick

Didn't have time to rally

I remember you but I gotta dip

Skip the fuck out

These niggaz are following me from behind nigga

They can't fade us so eliminate us to get famous

It's all painless

I'll show 'em what insane in the brain is

Maybe they'll run, or find out what the rain is

They want beef fuck giving it to 'em shameless

[Chorus]

Do you know who I am?

Do you know my lifestyle I don't think so....

Do you know who I am?

Do you know my lifestyle maybe you don't...

Do you know who I am?

Do you know my lifestyle I don't think so....

Do you know who I am?

Do you know my lifestyle I don't think so....

[B-Real]

They can't wheel with the ruckus

Motherfuckers get wicked in situations

That causes a nigga to react

More to the back in the corner  
Know what they say  
Caught a nigga live on to fight another day  
Maybe fight and not appear  
Maybe they want it  
Maybe you niggaz following my tension  
I dispatch the troops quick then give 'em time  
Didn't give 'em a second to push me over the line  
Between that the humiliation that's on my life flash  
Gun blast, all out confusion  
The smoke clears  
Foes crawlin' outta here  
Snap fingers like magic, they disappear  
These bitches had it no question never bloody  
Never fuck with nobody who's crazy!

[Chorus]

[B-Real]

I'm in this world hell called life  
Willin' to risk it  
Pop the disc and you ain't bustin' a biscuit  
Fools think they heavy weight  
They never wait  
Like a nigga tryin' to get pussy on the first date  
They federate, whenever hate if you want to  
Kill me in my soul will come back to hunt you  
You never sleep, never get rest  
Feelin' the cold breath, you're the opposite of ever last  
You never last!  
Pass 7 days of madness  
After my soul path  
The spiritual plane is weak, nigga you need to fast  
'Cause you're bitin' my shit  
Mouths full but don't follow  
My shit's acid burning your stomach making you hollow  
Best learn who you're fucking with  
Before you try shit  
You might die with my name caught in your eyelids  
See that, weave that, inhale the weed sack  
I be that nigga willin' to die for what I'm feelin'

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