

## Cypress Hill "Hand On The Clock"

Visit "[Hand On The Clock](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Cypress Hill  
Cypress Hill  
Cypress Hill

Cruisin' through the neighborhood, some say I'm no  
good  
Claimin' I'm a criminal but let's make it understood  
Just one man with a whole lot of homeboys  
Ya get the click of the glock when I pull of the chrome  
toy

Check me an' I'll 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 a gatt out  
Here comes a nigga an' 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 little trip to the funky weed spot  
Tried to jack me but homie got shot  
La la la la, la la la la

Understand where I'm comin' from  
Self defense turns to the offense  
Understand where I'm comin' from  
Self defense turns to the offense

Couple o' niggas from the east side fuckin' up ya  
program  
No one witnessed but they heard the gun blast  
Left the problem unsolved, now I'm gonna sum up  
How 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 an' see if we can spot the  
Homie that's slick in the process of the dip

When we find this out gonna unload the clip  
An' take a little trip down to Rio  
My neighborhood's hot an' so I gots to go chill

'Cuz I put away the shotgun, borrow me a glock  
Took a little trip to the funky weed spot  
Tried to jack me but homie got shot  
La la la la, la la la la

Understand where I'm comin' from  
Self defense turns to the offense  
Understand where I'm comin' from  
Self defense turns to the offense

Kickin' that funky Cypress Hill shit  
Think I'll load a clip, let's see if you can deal with  
'Cuz the bulletproof vest ain't shit  
When the infrared's pointin' at your head, kid

An' that's just too bad, yo  
Now I'm headed up a river in a boat with no paddle  
Shoulda put the glock down  
Now they got me in lockdown

Livin' like a nigga that done lost his mind  
'Cuz self defense turns to the offense  
But nobody even really knows that  
All they see is me an' the gatt

Up in the court room, lookin' at the jury  
Starin' down the punk ass District Attorney  
La la la la, la la la la  
Verdict's in, you're not guilty as charged

'Cuz I put away the shotgun, borrow me a glock  
Took a little trip to the funky weed spot  
Tried to jack me but homie got shot  
La la la la, la la la la

Understand where I'm comin' from  
Self defense turns to the offense  
Understand where I'm comin' from  
Self defense turns to the offense

Understand where I'm comin' from  
Self defense turns to the offense  
Understand where I'm comin' from

Self defense turns to the offense

Understand where I'm comin' from  
Cypress Hill  
Understand where I'm comin' from  
Cypress Hill

Understand where I'm comin' from  
Cypress Hill  
Understand where I'm comin' from  
Cypress Hill  
Cypress Hill

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

---

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