Cypress Hill "Lightning Strikes"

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Attention all personnel The time has come Attention all personnel Attention all personnel

The world's famous The world's famous Cypress, Cypress Hill The world's famous

Cypress Hill
Cypress Hill
It's Cy-Cypress Hill
The world's famous
Cypress Hill

It's Cy-Cypress Hill The world's famous Attention all personnel Attention all personnel

The Soul Assassin button has now been activated The time has come Attention all personnel Cypress, Cy-Cy-Cypress Hill, Cy-Cy-Cypress Hill Oh what? Oh what?

Attention all personnel Cypress Hill Oh what? Cypress Hill The time has come

Ain't taking, nobody back with me
It's on till the end with anybody who want to hit me
Ain't looking back, putting it all on the line
Don't give a fuck, bring the rock one time
And I think we should all get down and busy
Say the four word and you spinning 'til you're dizzy

Niggas say who is he, but I'm the fore fact Same fool that's watching, is the one who stabs your back

So, make a plot, but yo non-stop Knowing exactly who comes on the block Take no prisoners, put that in effect Get the name for your set and tat it on your neck

Let these motherfuckers know who got next Southside represent, are you catching wreck And show your respect, when you step up to me son Don't imitate, 'cuz my style, ain't in season Go back to the lab, upgrade the chump Get a new funk gun before you get dum dum

Meltdown, taking you home, the unknown Countdown, hitting the ground, the seed's grown Downtown, deep in the alley, the dark night Gets lit up, when lightning strikes Get up!

Meltdown, taking you home, the unknown Countdown, hitting the ground, the seed's grown Downtown, deep in the alley, the dark night Gets lit up, when lightning strikes Get up!

Take a bath

When lightning strikes, city lights are gleamin'
No sunshine, no California dreamin'
The Demon is roamin' on the loose, you got juice
Up for abuse, when electric currents are induced
So suck along, rock on, the brain waves

What you clocking, I'd be dropping the bomb, you get maimed

The games you play, look up and say you want to change

And rearrange, the strange, you never go the way Don't look back, forget that, you need that Just sit back, look at the show, and see that

Display the raw power, black out Even the score, open the door, and break out Leave it alone, the unknown fury, blind rage Move aside, get wise and make the front page Center stage, you at the top to lead with

Go suffer the pain, leave it alone, or be fixed The heart beat, pumping your blood, high pressure Look at you stuck in the mud, bring in the stretcher Strapped down, ready to roll, the God knows Tears coming down, the bucking, so pretty slow

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