

## **Cypress Hill**

### **"Rise Up"**

Visit "[Rise Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Living in the big city  
The American dream  
Is far roaming in the streets of greed  
Everywhere I turn I'm on a mission for more  
But I aint selling my soul  
With the dope theres no girl  
Im on a one way box to the top  
Hitting the strip but got a sound that would rally the  
block  
Im in the fast lane and I wont stop  
You aint nothing but talk  
You Couldnt hang on the rope by ball  
This life that I live  
It aint for the weak  
Got my roddy gangster that came off the street  
Im trying to keep the peace  
but I gotta keep my pace  
Got these drunk police  
Want me all rappy  
And I'm searching for the higher ground  
I want my head in the sky  
So high that I cant come down  
Leave your lies in every town across the nation  
Cause you can never stop to play  
Gotta Rise up (to the top, to the top)  
Cant stop (How high can you get?)  
Gotta Rise up (to the top, to the top)  
Cant stop (How high can you get?)  
Cause what goes up must come down  
So we gotta rise up to the Higher ground  
Rise Up (Rise Up)  
Rise Up (Rise Up)  
Rise Up (Rise Up)  
How high can you get?  
Cruising in the drop chevy  
Got my foot on the floor  
Im hitting switches and my brim is heavy  
You wanna look inside  
And see whos crossing the brine  
Curiosity is killing you  
With stick in the prime  
I get high from the brim in the set

Never gripping the square  
But all you haters couldnt hold my.  
Dont need a clip for my ? straight  
You should leave it alone  
And check your toe cause my line will spit  
This right heres as high as it gets  
Somebody likes it..the hell  
Cause you stepped on the sex  
But guess who will show you, you gotta pass the check  
Got my clock on deck and my custom vest streets

You came, for me I'm the best  
And you can keep the dress  
Cause I'm smoke at the less  
Turn a step back I'm tired of getting pushed  
Gotta rise up to the top (to the top)  
Cant stop (How high can you get?)  
Gotta rise up to the top (to the top)  
Cant stop (How high can you get?)  
Cause what goes up must come down  
So we gotta rise up to the Higher ground  
Rise Up (Rise Up)  
Rise Up (Rise Up)  
Rise Up (Rise Up)  
How high can you get?  
I go psycho  
Crazy Michael Myers  
Except the stages on fire going higher  
Cause when I lean on a flyer  
Theres so much more to make the whole city rise  
This defines a man to get the whole world lifted  
Wall man trying to make a land with a mission  
Theres no way you can stand in this position  
You cant take the heat get the fuck about the tension  
Go with the will to hustle, you see if we hit the floor  
youll never stop it you aint got the muscle  
Were going to world top, homeboy this is the show  
We gotta blow up the stage be out the door  
Sometimes we all nedd an escape  
So when we form our track  
Well get your mind while we get the stat  
I made a pack with a crew on the hill  
We continue to build with all the people who believe  
their bill  
Gotta Rise up (to the top, to the top)  
Cant stop (How high can you get?)  
Gotta Rise up (to the top, to the top)  
Cant stop (How high can you get?)  
Cause what goes up must come down  
So we gotta rise up to the Higher ground  
Rise Up (Rise Up)

Rise Up (Rise Up)  
Rise Up (Rise Up)  
How high can you get?

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

---

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