Roni Size & Cypress Hill "Child Of The West"

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I traveled many miles above the dark road ahead of me

Obstacles in front of me but I kept movin' steadily Enemies wanted to face off, grip the fingers threaten me

But I ain't goin' out grip and sit firm and readily

I'm a child of the wild west keepin' you guessin' constantly

Usin' this lumen and y'all don't know how to respond to me

It's simple, keep ya mouth shut, I don't care what ya want from me

Pump up the volume so ya eardrums are rattlin'

Murdered them, I murdered them
Think that's competition 'cause I've never heard of him
I murdered them, I murdered them
If they come runnin' up I make them hurt again

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You're rhymeness and blindness, just find out who was rhymeless

The shit weighs out in a month, the loss goes on timeless

Ya rolled into crimeless, aggravated and shineless I designed this for the lost who need to find this

The blind baby and maybe you need someone to lead you

Stop actin' like an infant, I'm tired of force feedin' you You can't keep runnin' from the destiny that's meetin' you

It's your own soul, your own ghost that keeps beatin' you

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Pump up the volume so ya eardrums are rattlin'
This is just a warning before I begin the battlin'
Unsensible with ya actions with ya tractions
I'm facin' the methodical, serial rhymes in my state

Meets periodical, we're in a hostile Colossal situation and it's possible To get from the bust, bust, bust From penetration to lyrical blows You cynical hoes are speechless

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The psychological, projectile article missionary Start to realize what the fuck in speech is scary It's diabolical, straddle on top of you When mister rebels spray levels of melodical

With doses of venom, big toke go hypnotic Go for broke 'cause if ya lose control Ya end up in the hospital Incomprehensible, unconventional go, go, go Eventual tactics

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