

Hill Cypress "Cuban Necktie"

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Verse 1]

I do it to ya all like in your earhole, cuz

I'ma "Goodfella" just like Deniro, punk

I'm a ten, you just a fucking zero, huh

I get your woman off like Robbie Shapiro, what

You want jellyroll son, I'm a hero, oh

You're on your knees on my dick like a clit hoe then

You say you hate me but you follow my carrer though
huh

Wanna see a trick I make you disappear yo, yo

I make it hotter than a fuckin' inferno

Wanna test you comin up shorter than DeVito

I'll scar your face when I cut you like Pacino

You gamble with your life inside of my "Casino"

Hold up I'm runnin shit just like Gambino

I got the hogs sweatin' more than Bob Barino

I switch tongue buenos caso me camino

Then I switch it back cuz in that style I swing yo

Beat your head like a drum [SPANISH]

I sit back simply pretend I'm regal

Slay you any style yeah whatever type of lingo

I'm a "Natural Rhyme Killer" like Tarrantino, yeah

[HOOK]

Run your mouth, with your chest out

Go get you a wreck check, dealt with real quick

All that fake tough guy shit, rough guy shit

All that rah rah shit, go get your neck slit

[Verse 2]

Call me breakin' think you know my nigga Dino

With the Ratpack nigga sippin on vino

I give it to you double XXL like Chino

I'm the eastsidah who's reppin Angelino's

I know you trippin but I'm due another single, ha

Treat the music like my honey got a wrinkle, yeah

I'm the mushroom ??

You couldn't hang with a joint from Domingo's

So, you gotta make room when you hear my jingle

Like I crack your head with the bat, big bambino style

You smoked out there in San Bernadino

We fuck shit up with the hardcore steelo

Bandito, light your lighter then a key lo

I'm megachron got you wet like a Primo

Cancerous rhyme now that you needin chemo

Peace to my fam out in El Cerino

That's right punk, ??

Better watch your back, who's pilin up cochinos

[HOOK 2X]

[Verse 3]

Killin niggas like a Sicilian named Gino

When your numbers up all my nigga yell regal

You a fine woman, was a fine Phillipino, then

She looked good in the black Benzino, yeah

Yo' style's not yours like Doritos

With the fabulous fall just like the Beatles

Platinum dust oh now you wanna sprinkle, well

I clown niggas much more than Melenko's, heh

For all the wild ones and all my vecino's

Never get your ass caught up with a stank hoe

Pussy weigh deeper than a big fucking ?zinko?

Don't be mad I'm lookin out for my amigo

You wanna copy my style go to Kinko's

Watch me reload it just like Carlito

My style so dope they should label it illegal

You want beef then I call my nigga Steebo

Whip your ass up just like Niccoleo

Sayin my name burst your mark like "Tapateo!", punk

You can't deal with it, you can't deal with it

You can't deal with it, it's Cypress Hill with it

[HOOK 2X]

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