

Hill Cypress

"Dust"

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When people stare at the scene like a machine of the
team

looking for theme between cracks searching for cream

physical image can never be lost

never be cleverly read or took on into the search of
your own

suckers are looking for treasures and pleasures
endeavours images of plastic

material whenever your ready your steady rolling with
deadly and friendly

territorial glorious story you've heard nothing but bull
for me

Comming from ghetto the gÃ¼ero the heart in the
metal

settle for gas as we passing you fast in the pedal

head to the floor and the horror is starting to pour

everything I just threatened your blood you can't take it
no more

why did you try to forget it I said it to FUCK OFF!!

now you'll be headed said I'm making you try to do
laws

that's what you get for faking it hot and no more

living I'm sucker I'm pushing the bomb.

[Chorus:]

Do what you want do what you need the hardcore

breaking the law the new seed yes they want more

Cypress Hill Soul Assassins we smokin 420 all day

we ain't joking serve it up oh yes and the hard stuff

excess of the zes make it sound right beat it up all you want

it's a damn right get up in my way I'll cross your ass like dust.

???? is loaded with snakes serpents who come and they take

pieces of those who they break bodies are found in the lake

only the victims its pass you thought that you gonna last

pockets all over the cash now that you're actually grass

high kids taking and slipping away

look at you tricking and sipping its clicking the trigger

and so is your place

only the strong will survive hoping to keep 'em alive

I'll never be denied watch on who you can find

People around and they're proud looking for those

who obey dying like these killas defy so I keep up the withdrawl

join fucking with the pace your just a waste in my face

hit you in base in your case if all you want is a taste

even the lemo the rebel bringing the metal in temple

so many rebels incredible time we battle

looking for action don't judge us avenge us redempt us

don't give me negligence your all though in time no revenges

[Chorus:]

Do what you want do what you need the hardcore
breaking the law the new seed yes they want more
Cypress Hill Soul Assassins we smokin 420 all day
we ain't joking serve it up oh yes and the hard stuff
excess of the zes make it sound right beat it up all you
want
it's a damn right get up in my way I'll cross your ass like
dust.
Under the heavens we representing directions of flesh
and feeling the heat
the tension now dissin' we stressin'
life is a battle to the cattle you gonna die
just how that'll just suffer your glad you built up your
high
and go up the chain the pages keep turning and
burning
the rage is concerning the day is becomming
disarming
searching for harmony you wanna be balling me
but you never get no where cause I'm killing your whole
philosophy
Robbing like temperature I signal your flow when we
just clowning
just tell me just pass me watch me I'm truly tampering
y'all
must be simple delinquent to try to get what the sick is
so leave the hard is to limp it and only the thrill will we
get it?
I'm an assassin of soul out of control when I roll

you better hide in your hole I got your name on my skull

there ain't no running from me assassin of hunees you
see

blastin at those who obye blasting at last at the weak!

[Chorus:]

Do what you want do what you need the hardcore

breaking the law the new seed yes they want more

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excess of the zes make it sound right beat it up all you
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right get up in my way I'll cross your ass like dust

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