

Hill Cypress

"Hand On The Glock"

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cypress hill

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Crusing through the neighborhood

Some say I'm no good

Claimin I'm a criminal

But lets make it understood

Just one man man with a whole lot of homeboys (whole lot)

Ya get the click of the glock

When I pull of the chrome toy

Check me and I'll check you back (check you back)

Then jump back

to my big Buddah

like I'm not a bad guy

But don't take advantage

I'm throwin out the garbage

just show me where the can is

All I was doin was searchin for the boon

Then some punk tried to hit me with a broom

Lucky I ducked quick

Or else I'd be assed up
Last thing I wanted
was have to pull the gatt out
here comes a nigga
And he's got a .38
Well my roundhouse said
hey yo
I'm shootin up straight
Cuz I put away the shotgun
borrow me a glock
Took a liitle trip to the funky weed spot
tried to jack me
but home got shot
la-la-la-lalala-la!
Understand where I'm commin from
Self defense turns to the offense
(right, were down, were down)
Understand where I'm commin from
Self defense turns to the offense
(right, were down, were down)
Couple niggas from the east side
fuckin up ya program
No one withnissed
But they heard the gun blast
It left the problem unsolved
now I'm gonna sum up

people gettin hurt in the process of the come up

Gotta with the fools

That'll wait for you to run up

Rollin in the hood

That's already shot up

Pocket full of gatts

And see if we can spot the

Homey that's slick

In the process of the dip

When we find this out

Gonna unload the clip!

And take a little trip down to Rio

My neighborhood's hot and so

I gots to go chill

Cuz I put away the shotgun

borrow me a glock

Took a liitle trip to the funky weed spot

tried to jack me

but home got shot

la-la-la-lalala-la!

Understand where I'm commin from

Self defense turns to the offense

(right, were down, were down)

Understand where I'm commin from

Self defense turns to the offense

(right, were down, were down)

Kickin' that funky Cypress Hill shit

Think I'll load a clip

Lets see if you can deal with

Cuz the bulletproof vest ain't shit

When the infrared's

pointin at your head kid

And that's just to bad yo

Now I'm headed up a river in a boat

with no paddle

Shoulda put the glock down (glock down)

Now they got me in lock down

livin' like a nigga whose done lost his mind

Cuz self defense turns to the offense

But nobody even really knows that (knows that)

All they see is me and the gatt

Up in the court room

Lookin at the jury

Starin down the punk ass

district attourney

la-la-la-la-lala-la!

Verdict's in

You're not guilty as charged

When I put away my shotgun

borrow me a glock

Took a liitle trip to the funky weed spot

tried to jack me

but home got shot

la-la-la-lalala-la!

Understand where I'm commin from

Self defense turns to the offense

(right, were down, were down)

Understand where I'm commin from

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