

Hill Cypress "Kronologik"

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Kronologik"

(feat. Kurupt)

[Chorus: Kurupt and B-Real (repeat 2x)]

You don't know no real shit, nigga (it's the real shit!)

This the original Cypress Hill shit, nigga

We numb niggas, ya don't feel shit, nigga

You ain't on no real shit, nigga

[B-Real]

'91 [echoes] Cypress Hill burst upon the scene

Three crazy, gun-totin' niggas smokin' weed

Talkin' about life on records was the whole plan

So we put out The Phuncky Feel, (?) and Kill A Man (KILL
A MAN!) [echoes]

That was about the time we was openin' up for ?loyalty?

Didn't know shit, we were jus' tryin' to rock the party

'92 [echoes] a year later, 'bout a million records sold

From doin' shows like Lollapalooza on the road

Buildin' up momentum, whilst spittin' deadly venom

Takin' pictures for High Times, three months (?)

Chillin' with the Beastie Boys, smokin' lots of weed

But it was time to hit the studio for another LP

'93 [echoes] Black Sunday hits, with critical acclaim

Had a monster hit from Insane In The Brain

Topped the charts, held the spot, for six weeks to boot

It was a trip to note, that we was the first ones to do it

in rap music, but it was a feat none the less

So we started gettin paid and I stopped smokin'
STRESS!

[Chorus]

[B-Real]

'94 [echoes] still in the door and we conquered many
tours

With Rage Against The Machine, House Of Pain and
many more

Was even invited to Woodstock, some niggas from the
block

called up Eric Bobo and half a million rocked

How could all this happen at 24 years of age?

Half a million bouncin' to your shit from off the stage

'95 [echoes] I was alive and survived so far

["(Rap) Superstar" xylophone]

Still tryin' to cope with bein' a Rap Star

'Cos that's the type of shit that can really affect your
mental

This was evident, in the way I broke the tempo

With confusin, ("I'm havin' Illusions") pain, and (?)
illusions

But I still kept my set up with the critics bein' abusive
(yeah)

Even the record company, they became illusive

When it comes to showin' support for the Cypress
institution

'96 [echoes] wit' no support we were still makin' moves

Cypress Hill, in the summer, we were on the Smokin'
Grooves

But like every legend every click, someone had to split

So the Dog left the house, shit was gettin' kinda thick

I was with the electric lady, we was talkin' about babies

but the groupies on the road don't help me from
misbehavin'

[Chorus (Just 1 repeat)]

[B-Real]

'97 [echoes] was the trip, it was the year we killed the
feud

Between us and Cube, over shit nobody knew

The Dog came back home [barking] but after Smokin'
Grooves 2

Chillin' with George Clinton and Erykah Badu

This was a crazy time, we were flowin' off the boo

Niggas on stage, trippin' on the 'shrooms

'98 [echoes] was kinda great, cos it felt just like before

We hit the studio, recorded Cypress Hill IV

But someone dropped the ball, as I still recall

'Cos it felt Cypress Hill got no support at all

We did the last Smokin' Grooves, but did it all with Sen

and the old chemistry, just reared it's head again

'99 [echoes] I got to recline, because there was no
doubt

That the first year was a success, of the Smoke Out

'99 was even better than the year of '98

and Skull And Bones was comin' out, kickin' from the gate

TWO-thousand! [echoes] 15 million records sold

They broke the mould, but there's others along the road

But we still keep rollin' on from Heaven to Atlantis

Droppin' shit in English and makin' albums in Spanish

Two-thousand and one! [Echoes] Goddamn, who knows what's in store?

Just as long as motherfuckers know, who's knockin' on the door

We remain unjaded and still we go unfaded

See how long we made it and never ben outdated

[B-Real (Sen Dog)]

We ain't goin out, motherfucker (That's right, FUCK that!)

You don't know (?)

((?) time Cypress Hill)

(Motherfuckin' renovaters up here)

[Chorus]

[Outro - Kurupt]

(It's the REEEEEAAAAL!)

Nigga, nigga

Ni-ni-nigga

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