

## Hill Cypress "Lightning"

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1st verse

Sen Dog

Ain't takin nobody back wit me

It's on to the end anybody

Who wanna get me

Ain't lookin back putting all on the line

Don't give a fuck bring the ruck one time

and I think we should all get

down and busy display the footwork

leave you psinning till you're dizzy

Niggas say who is he

but I know for a fact

the same fool that's watching

is the one who will stab yo' back

So make plot patrol nonstop

know exactly who comes on the block

Take no prisoners put that into effect

get the name from your set

Tat it on your neck gotta let

these motherfuckers know who got next

South side Cypress venue out here

Out here catchin' wreck  
and show your respect  
when you step up to me son  
Don't immitate cause my style  
Ain't in season

go back to the lab  
up grade chump get a new  
chump on before you get  
Dumped on.

(hook)

Melt down, takin you home the unknown  
count down, hittin the grown the seed grown  
downtown, creepin through alleys the dark night gets  
lit up  
when lightning strikes get up.

2nd verse

Take a ride when lightening strikes city light are  
gleamin  
no sun shine no California dreamin  
The demon is roamin on the loose who got juice  
suffer abuse when electric currents are induced.  
Soul shocker lockin on rock on the brain waves  
what you clockin on I'm droppin a bomb you get  
maimed  
the games you play look up and say you wanna change  
and rearrange its strange you never go that way.  
Don't look back forget that you need that

just sit back look at the show you see that.

Display the raw power black out even the score

open the door and break out

leave it alone the unknown fury the blind rage

step aside get fried and make the front page.

Center stage you ask the task to leave quick

or suffer the pain leavin no hope to be fixed

your heart beat pumpin your blood high pressure

look at you stuck in the mud bring in the stretcher

strapped down ready to roll to God knows

tears coming down of buckets of rain slow.

(hook)

Melt down, takin you home the unknown

count down, hittin the grown the seed grown

downtown, creepin through alleys the dark night gets  
lit up

when lightning strikes get up

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