

Hill Cypress

"Red Light Visions"

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Sen Dog]

"(Inhales) Break that shit off nigga"

[B Real]

Look at all the M.C.'s trying to get down

But all you get is a peeled back dome cap

I'm not the one to be having that shit

All these punk niggas better bow down and submit

Niggas don't know how to "keep it real"

Only if you niggas know the real deal

Fuck all the bullshit Cypress Hill

Comes raining on your brain

Bringing the blood stains

Smear'd on the sidewalk, one mark dome

of the prejudice skull, hanging in my home

"Straight to you dome sucker

So what you wanna do fool"

[B-Real]

The Big Game hunter, fucking shit up

Get your ass back down, the Hill's on the cut

Who'll get in the circle, let's see if you're raw

Hardcore, last vato might hit the fucking floor

Glocks and ?, in them one clip
For any buster who wanna flip
Back ese ?, shining in your eye
Soul of an Assassin, until I die (Por vida ese!)
Red light visions in your dome piece
Nightmares running through your head, won't cease
Look at you now, broke down and done
No competition can ever get none
"Straight flip-flop, nigga, flip-flop
on your punk ass until you drop
(Cypress Hill, coming at your grill)
You're nothing but a motherfucking time clock
Cypress motherfucking Hill
(Fuck how you feel)
It ain't but another piece to the puzzle fool!"
Send

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