

Hill Cypress "Riot Starter"

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TV Reporter 1]

"We understand all of the officers in the Central Division

have been ordered to wear their helmets and basically

to get into riot gear"

[TV Reporter 2]

"OK we have uh trouble breaking out here right now

Tensions are building

Uh the police have just wrestled a couple of people to the ground"

("...Police in riot gear...")

"The police are uh forming a long line now..."

[B Real]

In the year of ninety-eight, you can't wait

Niggaz been waitin on our release date

I know how to pick em up, stick em up

Everybody go crazy while I'm fuckin shit up

Who's on the floor, while the beats break

Hey? feelin to catch a vibe, you buyin an e-ticket

to the unknown, hilltop feelin a lot drop

You gotta get the fuck out of the spot

Hear no, speak no, see no, but we know

Good reigns over evil, how it be though

I'm doing it my way, like Carlito

Taking over the whole scene, a bad dude, so

Bring yourself off up the ground, start it up

Break it up, shake it up. you better be wakin up

Riot....Starter

Riot....Starter

Come on

[Sen Dog]

"Yeah...move it to the side

Cypress Hill coming through once again

Check this out, this is for ninety-eight, nine-nine

Forever baby, come again now!"

[B-Real]

People like talkin, but can't walk a mile

Puttin you down, but they can't bite a style

I start the riot up, fire it up

Watch the roof cave in, while I'm lightin the shit up

You want some more, fanatical, rhyme animal

Slammin your head, bangin the wall, it's all mechanical

Hear no, speak no, see no, but we know

Don't even try to breathe though, an amigo

don't move unless you feelin the whole move

Like a bomb, gonna blow, I'm killin the whole room

Still no real souls, heal those through real shows

Broken, how your grill goes, you feel those

Then I pealed those off of the wall who got bombed

Cypress Hill reignin supreme, we stand tall

People never answer their call, they fall slow

When the riot starts feelin the boom, you better roll

Riot...Starter

Riot...Starter

Riot...Starter

Riot...Starter

Come on

[Sen Dog]

"Yo, get the fuck up out the stage

We gonna tear the roof up off this motherfucker

Yo, move the fuck out kid

We gonna tear this shit up

Hit that breakdown, homie!"

[B-Real]

Look at all the pigs they can't hold me down

Riot gear on, they fiendin to get clowned

Watch as I throw my weight, they hesitate

while I'm circulatin the flow, movin through every state

Stay calm, play on, be gone, the teflon

No delay on the mission, I breathe calm

Who's gonna be the thrilla when I'm gone

Makin the scrilla, Manilla, the Don Juan

Seek low, need no, info, the weed codes

Don't even try to think though, I'm a kilo

Dope shit, my position remains firm

Fuckin your head up, take a sip, eat the worm

Let it burn, up in your stomach, you never learn from it

When the stoned of Soul comin to return

Riot...Starter

Riot...Starter

Riot...Starter

Riot...Starter

Come on

[Sen Dog]

"Yo, get the fuck out of the way or get hurt man

You got to move motherfucker, you got to move

You gotta make shit happen

Yo, once again, this is Sen Dog

All the way from the Soul Assassins Laboratory

Somewhere, who the fuck knows where at, knahmsayin?

Big shout out, all the Soul Assassins across the country

Whereever you at, yo check this shit out

We comin hard baby, we bringin it live

We gonna burn that motherfucker down yo

Tryin to raise the roof, we wanna fuck it up

We wanna do whatever it is the fuck you call it

As long you get out the fuckin way, let Cypress come through

Woooorrrdd, yeah

We gonna call this one...the Riot, Starter!

We wanna see that shit, everybody say that shit

Riot Starteeerrrrr

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