

## Feature Presentation

Cypress Hill

My flows most beneficent, most merciful, outrageous  
for wages, vibrate niggaz heads like pagers  
Too hard to handle son, we animals, biohazardous  
Ghetto evangelist, lyric distortions, abortions  
of fortune shit, shittin on your ASR-10 Sequence  
Fuckin up the disc  
These be the words blow niggaz acoustic nerves  
when I swerve I'm bustin adjectives and verbs at curves  
Hear the thunder then I melt the frozen tundra, sank Titanics  
Crack solid granite, initiate global panic  
Harlem got me branded, rhythms jingle like bricks  
These niggaz face it or face off, give up or break North  
My lines petrify your mind's third eye, when I'm high  
I pull the trey in your insides, I strike blindside  
Rip inside, my syllables simmer for every criminal  
in prison whose an individual lose that struggle  
My stories burst niggaz bubbles, make new niggaz mumble  
Ready to shed blood up in the jungles  
Aiyyo we livin it, magnificent  
Cypress, worldwide!

I take the microphone cord, use it as a rope  
to hang all the weak rappers for leavin the bullshit they wrote  
Counterfeit fools all in the pot, let em boil  
When we go platinum they go, aluminum foil  
The worldwide clicks and the parties with no parties  
Cause niggaz'll get you quickly like the skin off a blunt  
when they get burned and smoked, put out and used up  
Niggaz don't know how to act when they lit the fuse up  
Abuse them up, usin the nut, I'm usin buck  
Fearin of the shit, that's covered the script, deliver cuts  
Cypress Hill, Soul Assassins, all up in the club  
Showin love to everyone of you real niggaz  
Cause the hip-hop's pumpin through the blood in my veins  
like a junkie, fuckin with 'ron and cocaine  
Slay you both down, better hold down or get clowned  
by the world renowned, Cypress compound!

Heavy artillery rap niggaz attack from both sides  
of the map, leave you flat on your back, my thoughts dwell  
in the dark black abyss, Chace Infinite kicks  
rhymes over rhythm and spit hot flame from his lips  
I represent, the cream of the earth, bless his birth  
My order in the elements in the universe  
My mental enter your physical frame, penetrate  
like pushin your face straight through a window pane  
with twenty bars, I'm sinister God, administer pain  
to your paragraph it ain't hard, see I studied the life-science  
for years in this, doin songs with my indigineous  
peers n shit, hit you with the omnipotent gland  
The benficient stare, write a rhyme to shine light  
in your ear, don't make a move that'll end your career  
Stand clear, I stand firm on solid ground  
Pump Blood Sweat and Tears, verbal architect, engineer  
Shiftn your ear, to Cypress Hill, you wack niggaz  
caps is peeled, the scientific Soul Assassin  
We dominate tracks and thrash in the front lines

Soldier ready for action, rapid fire rappin