

## Insane OG

Cypress Hill

See I started as a soldier in our culture, in the shadows  
My approach noticed like I'm copin' with the battle  
Every move is calculated, celebrated, no more lessons  
Hit you quick, I don't get caught, I got no time for no confess  
ions  
Never move in one direction, no detection, I ain't slippin'  
If you question where I'm headed, then your body comes up missi  
n'  
Bullets hissin', bodies twistin', in the ground you will get bu  
ried  
Mercenary vision, don't become my adversary  
Took a when I advance the seal is broken  
Send you dancin' with the Devil, holdin' metal, barrel smokin'  
Hand of God, I am the that keeps you humble  
I'm the hunter that you run from, I'm the lion in the jungle

I got my hand upon the gun, I'm on the run, they'll never catch  
me  
I'm the one, and only one under the sun who keeps you guessing  
With my finger on the trigger, heavy hitter that you stressing  
Got your blessing in my weaponm look into my Smith and Wesson  
I got my hand upon the gun, I'm on the run, they'll never catch  
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I'm the one, and only one under the sun who keeps you guessing  
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