

Light It Up

Cypress Hill

So special!
Very well...
Ha!

I'm - systematic, - hydro-matic,
I'm unorthodox like Lenny Kravitz.
I don't play gui-tar - and still on your radar
And you can help by screamin': "FUCK YOU HATERS!"
I'm so hungry I'll take what's on your plate
Look in your face like I'm a hit you with the milk crate.
They say he one of the greatest. - He's a animal!
My appetite is enormous like that of a cannibal.
I eat MC's up! - You might wanna ease up.
I squeeze the trigger like I squeeze on a C-cup.
The beat is like crack now, you might wanna re-up
Pete Rock - hit us with the heat rock; ease up!
I'm on the block straight, smokin' up an Ozone
You in my shit, steady beggin' for my homegrown.
The beat is on, - the heat is on;
If Sen Dog's Cheech, I must be Chong!

When I got this mic', - (I'm a light it up!)
When I step on stage, - (I'm a light it up!)
Go 'head and pass the blunt. - (I'm a light it up!)
If you're invited, you're invited! - (I'm a light it up!)

I'm - so amazin', the joints are blazin';
I can rip a mic on any occasion.
My 4-5th too quick to pick a pig up like Hay shen,
But seen gets stripped like a limousine for hatin'.
Hip-Hop needed savin' so we took the nation
By storm, - a million fans stormed the stages!
But times are changin' my.9 is dangerous,
My steel is stainless, it'll leave you brainless!
Young and famous, we run L.A., it's (it's...)
Our city and can't nobody take it!
The money I'm rakin', THAT put honeys on waitin'
Bash to get the sure wanna roll with' the made men.
I'm this hard style! - Run as cool as a fan
With this mic in my hand, I'm a stay true to my fam'.
But with this gun in my hand, -
I stay true to the streets; (TO THE STREETS!)
So if you say a G, you gotta prove it to me!

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So much game fools beggin' for a seminar;
You want a bong hit, homie what you beggin' for?
I bring the static when you act dramatic,
Got a mix up my sleeve call me Mister Magic.

It's - automatic, Pete Rock and the Hill
Now that's a classic! - Ya gots to have it!
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust,

We'll put you in the dirt if you fuck with' us! - BUST!

I'm a natural and I ain't neutral,
Come and learn somethin', homie, you can be my pupil.
Get out of pocket? Sorry! Yes, my homies'll boot you.
Film it on the cam then we put it on YouTube.

They try to say I operate with a screw loose;
And who am I to say I ain't packin' a deuce-deuce?!
Last day out quick to give you a new suit,
And a pine box that you better get used to!

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