

# Shoot Em Up

Cypress Hill

Who wants the wrath, it must be the hood  
who's up to no good, and wishes a man would  
come up and give him a reason to blast on..  
I wouldn't put it past him!  
He's got juice, how long will it last him?  
He's gettin back, at, all the punks that harassed him  
Ask him (HEY!) what's ya main hobby?  
He'll say there ain't, nothin like the motherfuckin robbery  
So don't crowd me, cause yo I run shit  
You know, homey that old top gun shit  
I got a slug comin straight out the barrel  
for your ass, if you wanna ask a dumb question  
Cause I'm quick on the draw, click-click, punks drop  
Now your lifes ain't worth shit!

Shoot 'em up, just shoot 'em up y'all, yeah  
Shoot 'em up, just shoot 'em up (SHOOT 'EM UP!)  
Shoot 'em up, just shoot 'em up y'all, yeah  
Shoot 'em up, just shoot 'em up (SHOOT 'EM UP!)

Sen Dog, never again will I bend  
No letters of death, no threats, will I send  
So I'm puttin an end, to all your dumb shit  
(dumb shit) dumb shit.. that, "Homes WHERE YOU FROM?" shit  
Cause I run shit, my way, all day, I don't play  
cause it won't pay  
Niggaz wanna play with the pistol, you make me get pissed though  
h  
(YOU GET A FISTFUL!)  
Make you eat knuckles, feel your knees buckle  
Still feelin great when you're sleepin on the pavement?  
Save it! The beatdown, who gave it?  
Sen did, no one will explain it

I've had it up to HERE, with all the bullshit  
Finger's on the trigger, and I'm about to pull it  
Gank hardrock, up the block, you know I rule it  
To the punks around the corner someone's gonna catch a bullet  
To the crew, that wants, to get with my program  
I'm out to get mine, and ain't takin shit from no man  
in the neighborhood, cause there ain't no brotherhood  
In other words, good, if you heard, that we're comin up  
We're out to make a quick buck, that's what I'm thinkin  
And I'm smokin any PUNK who even thinks of finkin