

# Cypress Hill, Ready To Die

[Chorus: B-Real]

Are you ready to die, ready to die, tell me  
I see your look in your eye and its deadly  
better pray to the sky and get ready  
when you decide come on tell me

[Verse 1]

You got a choice in life with a fork in the road  
got your back turned with your eyes closed with a blindfold  
when you open them up there's a signpost  
enter at your own risk better find out where your home is  
some chose the streets livin a life outlawed  
doubt you'll see me spittin' my game southpole  
careful with the choices you make  
you gotta live with them, can't you hear the voices you hate  
how do you deal with them  
some took another path felt they own wrath add drugs to the math  
cut the life spans in half from deaths to cold sweats  
to soul lets go into the abbys  
we are gonna miss you yo

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

I put my fist up I ain't gonna hit you nigga  
I got no regrets I ain't gonna diss you nigga  
I just pray for you even though you're hard headed  
you made your own bed and I hope you don't get wetted  
I took the wrongsteps too but I learned from them  
I drew heat from my niggaz like the burning sun  
but like all lessons I need a self check I still got my strap  
but now I use my brain as a weapon  
could have stood left chose death no bread underfed  
all these niggaz spraying lead pushing on me laying dead  
this ain't gonna happen yet bitches I'm a fucking vet  
if you're coming for my head you can get a slug instead  
every nigga something something dues are they even fucking paid up  
what do you say to all the haters writing in the fukin papers  
homie wake up or we take up all the ground that you can't make up

[Chorus]