

Cypress Hill, Shoot 'Em Up

[B-Real]

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!

Chorus: B-Real, Sen Dog (repeat 2X)

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]

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

(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

Chorus

[B-Real]

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

Chorus