

# Cypress Hill, Another Victory

Get ready motherfuckers!

You can't fuck with the [spanish]  
Please no interruptions  
Your crew pull up guns get waxed in the sun  
Like my rag top six-five  
Smash you with the switches  
The hitch is, you're gettin too big for your britches  
Why you runnin like bitches  
With your tail up, I'm the thug pirate  
Put the sail up - your whole crew frail, what  
You want this joint, suck it inhale nut  
Niggas are feelin' this track in Braille, huh  
We're grade A while you motherfuckers fail, what  
You understand, immitators gotta bail up  
To all the males and females gangin' up  
All on my cell phone talkin' shit, hangin' up  
I gotta show you how a nigga bang it up  
Slangin' cuts

[Chorus:]

Your squad against mine  
You're minor leagues with major  
Detail the plans like verse  
Hit hard, catch you off guard  
Another Victory

I slay rappers with precision  
I got vision like Anakin  
You panicin' I'm leavin you stiffer than a mannequin  
My high lyrics constantly brain damagin'  
Brandishin' a fire arm, still managin'  
Hurt niggas, bandagin' who give my lyrics  
That play like a mandalin  
I hold my mic like my dick, but you handlin'  
I kill flows on tracks who abandonin'  
I eat you like pussy, then take a sample,  
Then spit fire in the places you standin' in  
I take a fool to the Hill  
Light a candle then you in the dark stuck part in the scandalin'  
Now I see your whole brain's scramblin'  
Don't like what you hear, change the channel then nigga

[Chorus]

I spark cells of a rhythm  
You best listen, get it over with  
Stolen shit, rollin it, Cypress ownin' it  
Bitin' niggas clonin it,  
I got a dog got a bone to pick, you holdin' it  
Suck it hard swallow easy, put a soul in it  
Your body's on the floor, head got a hole in it  
The weed master, rhyme killer, mic controllin' it  
You still fuckin' but your wack, ain't throwin' it  
Stepped in shit, now your chillin' all alone in it  
Head full of hair, still ain't combin' it  
Five child in the world who's ropin' it  
Never know if i'm high or i'm throwin' shit  
I got you stuck in the Twilight Zone on shit  
I'm the owner of the fat joint you rollin' with, bitch

[Chorus]