

Cypress Hill, Break Em' Off Some

This one goes out to all you punk motherfuckers out there

Yeah, eat a bowl of dick'up fools!

Do ya wanna get crazy?

Commin atcha in 93'!

Through the car swings

The firing pins go click

when I duck behind the trash bin

Ran out

of ammo no doubt

my gatt is dry like a fuckin drought

got to make my way home

hit the gate and get my chrome

god damn this song

they got me cornered

lemme just warn ya

I'll pull this trigga make your family mourn'ya

Boo-hoo!

where ya gonna run to

when I pull out the scooby do

run

let me break ya off some

hit the floor cuz it aint no fun

but here they come

they must wanna get done

No frontin'

punk I'll break ya off somethin!

1 2 3 that coppa goes down!

(break'em off some)

what the fuck I'm rollin

in a mack truck that's stolin

guess what I'm holdin

ammmo to bust my load

still I'm easin on down

The yellow brick road

Whatta ya know?

A pig in a plain brown wrapper

He wanna bring me down

I'll hit that corna

Lemme just warn ya

I'll bring ya ass down

make ya family mourn ya

21 gun saloot

trying to take my loot

don't make me shoot

I'll hit my blunt

and pass you a load

And punk

let me break ya of something

(break em' off some)

I got to roll with the self control

In the green tank

when the shit unfolds

hold up

I got it sewn up

me and my niggas

Are about to blow up

Got the pigs on my tail

What they get

is the hollow point shell

Caught in the sail

Servin my sentence

Got my apprentice

In the hood

But the nigga is senseless

Out on parole
Now the nigga has turned to my fold
Now the punk gotta go
That punk got shady
Woudn't repay me
Let the punk know that ya still can't fade me
Maybe the fucker would stop
But nuthin would stop me
from havin to break'em off something
On to the next spot kid
(break'em off some)
We ain't havin it yall
Ya know what I'm talkin bout
I'm about to break your ass of some'n!
Commin from a whamm-o
(break'em off some...)