

Cypress Hill, Break Of Dawn

I've seen so many things
On the streets you feel like nothing

Low and behold
It's the greatest story ever told
In the dark I roll
Never sell my soul
Just keep pushin' on and on and on
I'll never stop 'till the break of fucking dawn
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I'll never stop 'till the break of fucking dawn

The Rolls long
Stay strong
Hold on
'Cause I won't stop 'till the break of fucking dawn

Started in '91
The high and mighty ones
Big guns, tiny ones
A block of ninety sons
Holdin' a nine and sum
Wildin' out on the corner
On the Terra blocks
Hidin' out
By [?] we never cry about
What we don't have
We go get it
Live and die
Laugh and cry
That's how we livin'
In the hardest times
We write the hardest lines
Never were blind
To the crime
For nickels and dimes

When the soul is heavy you can feel it baring down
Yeah, be careful what you wishin'
Heavy lies the crown
When you coming up from nothing, no one be around
When it's time for coronation yeah they held you down

You can play that role
You would sell your soul
I will dig your hole
Put you in it - go
When they ask about you
We don't know
I will dig your hole
(Yo)

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Innovators over imitators

If you really got the hustle you gon' get the paper

Cypress black burnin' tracks like incinerators

Bring the stacks for the pack, you can taste the flavor

In all black coming through like the rainers out the tunnel

In the way we gonna rush you, all bite no bustle

Bring the bikes out the huddle

We take off like shuttle

I fall for subtle, yeah my niggas tryna Bumble

Bringing trouble to a city near you

Switching lanes on these lanes

Leave them in the rearview

Because we live this life

Watch me rip this mic

'Bout to kill this show

Too much shit behind

All this weed I smoke

All the sacrifice

All the sleepless nights

I know I don't get trife

So every time Imma bring it to your doorstep

Ready for war more or less

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