

# 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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