

# Cypress Hill, Dust

When people stare at the scene like a machine of the team  
looking for theme between cracks searching for cream  
physical image can never be lost  
never be cleverly read or took on into the search of your own  
suckers are looking for treasures and pleasures endeavours images of plastic  
material whenever your ready your steady rolling with deadly and friendly  
territorial glorious story you've heard nothing but bull for me  
Comming from ghetto the gero the heart in the metal  
settle for gas as we passing you fast in the pedal  
head to the floor and the horror is starting to pour  
everything I just threatened your blood you can't take it no more  
why did you try to forget it I said it to FUCK OFF!!  
now you'll be headed said I'm making you try to do laws  
that's what you get for faking it hot and no more  
living I'm sucker I'm pushing the bomb.

[Chorus:]

Do what you want do what you need the hardcore  
breaking the law the new seed yes they want more  
Cypress Hill Soul Assasins we smokin 420 all day  
we ain't joking serve it up oh yes and the hard stuff  
excess of the zes make it sound right beat it up all you want  
it's a damn right get up in my way I'll cross your ass like dust.

???? is loaded with snakes serpents who come and they take  
pieces of those who they break bodies are found in the lake  
only the victims its pass you thought that you gonna last  
pockets all over the cash now that you're actually grass  
high kids taking and slipping away  
look at you tricking and sipping its clicking the trigger  
and so is your place  
only the strong will survive hoping to keep 'em alive  
I'll never be denied watch on who you can find  
People around and they're proud looking for those  
who obye dying like these killas defy so I keep up the withdrawl  
join fucking with the pace your just a waste in my face  
hit you in base in your case if all you want is a taste  
even the lemo the rebel bringing the metal in temple  
so many rebels incredible time we battle  
looking for action don't judge us avenge us redempt us  
don't give me negligence your all though in time no revenges

[Chorus:]

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Under the heavens we representing directions of flesh and feeling the heat  
the tension now dissin' we stressin'  
life is a battle to the cattle you gonna die  
just how that'll just suffer your glad you built up your high  
and go up the chain the pages keep turning and burning  
the rage is concerning the day is becomming disarming  
searching for harmony you wanna be balling me  
but you never get no where cause I'm killing your whole philosophy  
Robbing like temperature I signal your flow when we just clowning  
just tell me just pass me watch me I'm truly tampering y'all  
must be simple delinquent to try to get what the sick is  
so leave the hard is to limp it and only the thrill will we get it?

I'm an assassin of soul out of control when I roll  
you better hide in your hole I got your name on my skull  
there ain't no running from me assassin of hunees you see  
blastin at those who obeye blasting at last at the weak!

[Chorus:]

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we ain't joking serve it up oh yes and the hard stuff  
excess of the zes make it sound right beat it up all you want it's a damn  
right get up in my way I'll cross your ass like dust