

# Cypress Hill, I'm Still 1

[B-Real]

Funkmaster Flex, is down with us  
KRS-One, he's down with us  
The Wu-Tang Clan is down with us  
Busta Rhymes you know he's down with us  
Naughty and Fat Joe are down with us  
The MAAD Circle are down with us  
Def Squad, is down with us  
?DN's and Mike M? are down with us  
Dr. Dre you know he's down with us  
Julio G he's down with us  
Sway and King Tech, are down with us  
Makin funky music is a must... I'm #1! \*one echoes\*  
People still takin rappin for a joke  
A passing hope, or a phase with the rope  
Sometime I choke and try to believe  
when I get challenged by a million MC's  
I try and tell them, we're all in this together  
My album was raw, because no one would ever  
think like I think, or do what I do  
I stole the show, then I leave without a clue  
Whattayou think makes up Cypress Hill?  
Concise teaching, or very clear speaking  
Ridiculous bass, aggravating treble  
Rebel, renegade, must stay paid  
Not by financial aid, but the break of hits  
causing me to take long trips  
I'm the original, teacher of this type of style  
Rockin off beat with a smile or smirk  
or chuckle, yet some are not up to  
Cypress Hill Posse, so I love to  
step in the jam and slam, I'm not Superman  
Cause anybody can  
or should be able, to rock a turntable  
Grab the mic, plug it in and begin  
But here's where the problem starts, no heart  
Because of that, a lot of groups fell apart  
Rap is still an art, and no one's from the old school  
cause rap is still a brand new cool  
I say no one from the old school cause rap on the whole  
isn't even twenty years old  
Fifty years down the line, you can start this  
Cause we'll be the old school artists  
And even in that time I'll say a rhyme  
A brand new style, ruthless and wild  
Runnin around, spendin money havin fun  
Cause even then, I'm still #1! \*one echoes\*  
Soul Assassin crew of course  
comes to express with styles galore  
Ways of rhyming, old and new  
Past and present, knock knock who is it?  
A brand new style, RRRAH time to change  
People talk about me when they see me on stage  
Live in action, guaranteed raw  
I hang with the rich and I work for the poor  
And after all you can say you saw  
Cypress Hill, stompin once more  
I play it by ear, I love to steer  
the fifty-seven Bel Air from here to there  
I grab the beer, but not in the ride  
Cause I'm not stupid I don't drink and drive  
I'm not a beginner, amateur or local  
My album is sellin, because of my vocals  
You know what you need to learn?

Old school artists don't always burn  
You're just another rapper whose had his turn  
now it's my turn, and I am concerned  
about idiots, posing as kings  
What are we here to rule, I thought we're 'sposed to sing  
And if we are to sing, then let us begin to teach  
Many of you are educated open your mouth and speak  
A Cypress Hill soldier, is something like a total renegade  
Except I don't steal I rhyme to get paid  
Airplanes flyin, overseas people dyin  
politicians lyin I'm tryin  
not to escape, but hit the problem head-on  
from bringin out the truth in the song  
So C-H-P short for Cypress Hill Production  
Made a little noise cause the crew was sayin somethin  
People have the nerve to take me for a gangsta  
an ignorant one, somethin closer to a prankster  
Doin petty crimes goin straight to penitentiary  
but in the scale of crime that's really elementary  
This beat is now compellin me, to explain the silence  
why my last jam was so violent  
It's simple, Cypress Hill will teach reality  
No beatin around the bush, straight up, just like 'My Weed is Free'  
So now you know, a poet's job is never done  
But I'm never overworked, cause I'm still #1! \*one echoes\*  
MC Eiht, he's down with us  
Big Boy and Ralph M are down with us  
ReFugee Camp, is down with us  
Khartoum and Vigga V are down with us  
Call O' Da Wild is down with us  
Psycho Realm, is down with us  
Lifestyle Car Club is down with us  
Makin funky music is a must, I'm #1! \*one echoes\*