

Cypress Hill, Lightning

1st verse

Sen Dog

Ain't takin nobody back wit me

It's on to the end anybody

Who wanna get me

Ain't lookin back putting all on the line

Don't give a fuck bring the ruck one time

and I think we should all get

down and busy display the footwork

leave you psinning till you're dizzy

Niggas say who is he

but I know for a fact

the same fool that's watching

is the one who will stab yo' back

So make plot patrol nonstop

know exactly who comes on the block

Take no prisoners put that into effect

get the name from your set

Tat it on your neck gotta let

these motherfuckers know who got next

South side Cypress venue out here

Out here catchin' wreck

and show your respect

when you step up to me son

Don't immitate cause my style

Ain't in season

go back to the lab

up grade chump get a new

chump on before you get

Dumped on.

(hook)

Melt down, takin you home the unknown

count down, hittin the grown the seed grown

downtown, creepin through alleys the dark night gets lit up

when lightning strikes get up.

2nd verse

Take a ride when lightening strikes city light are gleamin
no sun shine no California dreamin

The demon is roamin on the loose who got juice
suffer abuse when electric currents are induced.

Soul shocker lockin on rock on the brain waves

what you clockin on I'm droppin a bomb you get maimed
the games you play look up and say you wanna change
and rearrange its strange you never go that way.

Don't look back forget that you need that

just sit back look at the show you see that.

Display the raw power black out even the score
open the door and break out

leave it alone the unknown fury the blind rage
step aside get fried and make the front page.

Center stage you ask the task to leave quick

or suffer the pain leavin no hope to be fixed

your heart beat pumpin your blood high pressure

look at you stuck in the mud bring in the stretcher
strapped down ready to roll to God knows

tears coming down of buckets of rain slow.

(hook)

Melt down, takin you home the unknown

count down, hittin the grown the seed grown

downtown, creepin through alleys the dark night gets lit up
when lightning strikes get up.