

# Cypress Hill, Riot Starter

[TV Reporter 1]

"We understand all of the officers in the Central Division have been ordered to wear their helmets and basically to get into riot gear"

[TV Reporter 2]

"OK, we have uh trouble breaking out here right now Tensions are building

Uh, the police have just wrestled a couple of people to the ground"

("...Police in riot gear...")

"The police are, uh, forming a long line now..."

[B-Real]

In the year of ninety-eight, you can't wait  
Niggaz been waitin on our release date  
I know how to pick em up, stick em up  
Everybody go crazy while I'm fuckin shit up  
Who's on the floor, while the beats break  
Hey ? feelin to catch a vibe, you buyin an e-ticket  
to the unknown, hilltop feelin a lot drop  
You gotta get the fuck out of the spot  
Hear no, speak no, see no, but we know  
Good reigns over evil, how it be though  
I'm doing it my way, like Carlito  
Taking over the whole scene, a bad dude, so  
Bring yourself off up the ground, start it up  
Break it up, shake it up. you better be wakin up

Riot....Starter

Riot....Starter

Come on

[Sen Dog]

"Yeah...move it to the side  
Cypress Hill coming through once again  
Check this out, this is for ninety-eight, nine-nine  
Forever baby, come again now!"

[B-Real]

People like talkin, but can't walk a mile  
Puttin you down, but they can't bite a style  
I start the riot up, fire it up  
Watch the roof cave in, while I'm lightin the shit up  
You want some more, fanatical, rhyme animal  
Slammin your head, bangin the wall, it's all mechanical  
Hear no, speak no, see no, but we know  
Don't even try to breathe though, an amigo  
don't move unless you feelin the whole move  
Like a bomb, gonna blow, I'm killin the whole room  
Still no real souls, heal those through real shows  
Broken, how your grill goes, you feel those  
Then I pealed those off of the wall who got bombed  
Cypress Hill reignin supreme, we stand tall  
People never answer their call, they fall slow  
When the riot starts feelin the boom, you better roll

Riot...Starter

Riot...Starter

Riot...Starter

Riot...Starter

Come on

[Sen Dog]

"Yo, get the fuck up out the stage

We gonna tear the roof up off this motherfucker  
Yo, move the fuck out kid  
We gonna tear this shit up  
Hit that breakdown, homie!&quot;

[B-Real]

Look at all the pigs they can't hold me down  
Riot gear on, they fiendin to get clowned  
Watch as I throw my weight, they hesitate  
while I'm circulatin the flow, movin through every state  
Stay calm, play on, be gone, the teflon  
No delay on the mission, I breathe calm  
Who's gonna be the thrilla when I'm gone  
Makin the scrilla, Manilla, the Don Juan  
Seek low, need no, info, the weed codes  
Don't even try to think though, I'm a kilo  
Dope shit, my position remains firm  
Fuckin your head up, take a sip, eat the worm  
Let it burn, up in your stomach, you never learn from it  
When the stoned of Soul comin to return

Riot...Starter  
Riot...Starter  
Riot...Starter  
Riot...Starter  
Come on

[Sen Dog]

&quot;Yo, get the fuck out of the way or get hurt man  
You got to move motherfucker, you got to move  
You gotta make shit happen  
Yo, once again, this is Sen Dog  
All the way from the Soul Assassins Laboratory  
Somewhere, who the fuck knows where at, knahmsayin?  
Big shout out, all the Soul Assassins across the country  
Wherever you at, yo check this shit out  
We comin hard baby, we bringin it live  
We gonna burn that motherfucker down yo  
Tryin to raise the roof, we wanna fuck it up  
We wanna do whatever it is the fuck you call it  
As long you get out the fuckin way, let Cypress come through  
Woooorrrdd, yeah  
We gonna call this one...the Riot, Starter!  
We wanna see that shit, everybody say that shit  
Riot Starteeerrrrr!