One Last Cigarette

Cypress Hill

Fuck you motherfucker, untie me from this chair man

You better untie me from this chair nigga

You know who the fuck I am

I will have you killed nigga

You better untie me motherfucker

Fuck y'all motherfuckers man

Do you know who the fuck I am?

Right ,sho' you right

You want a cigarette nigga?You was a good kid, your parents musta loved you

They got you out of trouble no matter how big the bubble

They gave you everything, nah you never needed nothin'

We used to get high, 'member we was weeded cousin

We used to go to clubs, blaze it up and act crazy

What made you turn around, was it drugs or your lady?

We had good times, committin' hood crimes

We drew lines but you never understood mineYou don't go fuckin' homies, just like my momma told me

I held my hood up boldly, you were a fuckin' phony

I guess it manifested when I got the call early

They said,"You bunkered down in the hood with ol' Girly"

She had your back covered, but that didn't matter did it?

I know you're livin', but you put your fuckin' self in it

Don't try to make a move, nigga don't go fuckin' 'dere

I know you're hurtin' 'cause you're tied up to the fuckin' chairYou never loved your family, you robbed that mall gladly

They tried to love you sadly, you let 'em down badly

Just call me Death's Angel, but we were never strangers

You 'bout to get mangled, that's truer than Kurt Angle

Now it's time to pay, any last words to say?

I know your mind strays, son I think you need to pray

Don't even need to tell you, you were a smart nigga

Save your teardrops, yo don't even start niggaYou should thought of that long ago before you fucked me

You dodged me long enough, homey now you been lucky

But now it's pay the piper, no fuckin' traps or snipers

Just the gas and lighter, caught up in the web of spiders

But now you get devoured, burnin' in the flames you coward

This is the very hour, I send your family flowers

I'm sure they all will miss you, but they will be good without you

They'll reminisce and light a candle but they talk about you"Relax no no it's okay

Let me give you a light

That's my favorite fucking song"This pig harassed the whole neighborhood

Well this pig worked at the station

This pig he killed my homeboy

So the fuckin pig, went on a vacation

This pig he is the chief

Got a brother pig, Captain O'Malley

He's got a son that's a pig too

He's collectin pay-offs from a dark alley

This pig's known as a narco

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