Psycobetabuckdown

Cypress Hill

Psycho, alpha, disco, beta Psycho, alpha, disco, beta

Psycho, alpha, disco, betaI increase my throttle, uplift my shuttle

Tribe in a huddle, pilot on auto, bro

I'm not a role model, more like a psycho

A Bates type of 'Psycho', cut you like Michael'Halloween' character or computer wizard Hit you with the blizzard, cut your circuit with my scissors

Shorts'll get crossed while you're in the crossfire

You get blasted, you dumb ass bastardSee you need the data, better I say data

You're lookin' at the Tribe an' you're a hater

Comin' from inside, means I come better

Or should I say rather together I'm gonna set yaHead in the casket, your body in a basket

A tisket, a tasket, I told ya I'm gonna blast ya

When I'm on the psycobeta state of mind over magnum

You know I'm gonna tag themYou're gonna get funked when I buck ya down

You know you're gonna get funked when I buck ya down

You know you're gonna get funked when I buck ya down

What you're runnin from is the psycobetabuckdownPsycho, alpha, disco, beta

Psycobetabuckdown, baby

Psycho, alpha, disco, beta

It's a psycobetabuckdownPsycho, alpha, disco, beta

It's a psycobetabuckdown

Psycho, alpha, disco, beta

Somebody's gettin' bucked downSee, I'm from South Central, bustin' out my metal

Rapid-fire petal, funk is makin' me get mental

Yo, it make no sense, [Incomprehensible]

Sen start the massacre, as I get nasal

The phase'll be like a murderer's maze, yo

You won't find B-Real, inside any kind of cage, yoSen is the gangsta, me, I'm just a pimp

Broads swingin' off my dick like a chimp, simpin'

So what's the story, you come lookin' for me?

Better just scatter or you're gettin' leadedI'm the one who said it, boy, it doesn't matter

You're gonna get splattered, with my funky ill juice

'Cause I'm 'The Phuncky Feel One'

Makin' you get real looseMy intellect, dialect, dialog, intellect

Catalog from what you want me to select

Different forms of beta, psycho for alpha

The way I stay in control of myselfI'm not one of many penny ante on the gauges

In the stone ages, make minimum wages

Show me where the stage is, I come to get the brain on

Hey, man, get the fuck off the 'caine, broYou're gonna get funked when I buck ya down
You know you're gonna get funked when I buck ya down
You know you're gonna get funked when I buck ya down
What you're runnin' from is the psycobetabuckdownPsycho, alpha, disco, beta
It's a psycobetabuckdown baby
Psycho, alpha, disco, beta
Psycobetarific in profilePsycho, alpha, disco, beta
It's a psycobetabuckdown
Psycho, alpha, disco, beta
Somebody's gettin' bucked downPsycho, alpha, disco, beta
Yo, where's the hooda?
Psycho, alpha, disco, beta
Funky, yeah
I don't like that crazy shit, man

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/