

Rise Up

Cypress Hill

Living in the big city
The American dream
Is far roaming in the streets of greed
Everywhere I turn I'm on a mission for more
But I aint selling my soul
With the dope theres no girl
Im on a one way box to the top
Hitting the strip but got a sound that would rally the block
Im in the fast lane and I wont stop
You aint nothing but talk
You Couldnt hang on the rope by ball
This life that I live
It aint for the weak
Got my roddy gangster that came off the street
Im trying to keep the peace
but I gotta keep my pace
Got these drunk police
Want me all rappy
And I'm searching for the higher ground
I want my head in the sky
So high that I cant come down
Leave your lies in every town across the nation
Cause you can never stop to play
Gotta Rise up (to the top, to the top)
Cant stop (How high can you get?)
Gotta Rise up (to the top, to the top)
Cant stop (How high can you get?)
Cause what goes up must come down
So we gotta rise up to the Higher ground
Rise Up (Rise Up)
Rise Up (Rise Up)
Rise Up (Rise Up)
How high can you get?
Cruising in the drop chevy
Got my foot on the floor
Im hitting switches and my brim is heavy
You wanna look inside
And see whos crossing the brine
Curiosity is killing you

With stick in the prime
I get high from the brim in the set
Never gripping the square
But all you haters couldnt hold my.
Dont need a clip for my ? straight
You should leave it alone
And check your toe cause my line will spit

This right heres as high as it gets
Somebody likes it..the hell
Cause you stepped on the sex
But guess who will show you, you gotta pass the check
Got my clock on deck and my custom vest streets
You came, for me I'm the best
And you can keep the dress
Cause I'm smoke at the less
Turn a step back I'm tired of getting pushed
Gotta rise up to the top (to the top)
Cant stop (How high can you get?)
Gotta rise up to the top (to the top)
Cant stop (How high can you get?)
Cause what goes up must come down
So we gotta rise up to the Higher ground
Rise Up (Rise Up)
Rise Up (Rise Up)
Rise Up (Rise Up)
How high can you get?
I go psycho
Crazy Michael Myers
Except the stages on fire going higher
Cause when I lean on a flyer
Theres so much more to make the whole city rise
This defines a man to get the whole world lifted
Wall man trying to make a land with a mission
Theres no way you can stand in this position
You cant take the heat get the fuck about the tension
Go with the will to hustle, you see if we hit the floor youll never stop it you aint got the muscle
Were going to world top, homeboy this is the show
We gotta blow up the stage be out the door
Sometimes we all nedd an escape
So when we form our track
Well get your mind while we get the stat
I made a pack with a crew on the hill
We continue to build with all the people who believe their bill
Gotta Rise up (to the top, to the top)

Cant stop (How high can you get?)
Gotta Rise up (to the top, to the top)
Cant stop (How high can you get?)
Cause what goes up must come down
So we gotta rise up to the Higher ground
Rise Up (Rise Up)
Rise Up (Rise Up)
Rise Up (Rise Up)
How high can you get?

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