Lightning Strikes

James Otto

Attention all personnel

The time has come

Attention all personnel

Attention all personnel

The world's famous

The world's famous

Cypress, Cypress Hill

The world's famous

Cypress Hill

Cypress Hill

It's Cy-Cypress Hill

The world's famous

Cypress Hill

It's Cy-Cypress Hill

The world's famous

Attention all personnel

Attention all personnel

The Soul Assassin button has now been activated

The time has come

Attention all personnel

Cypress, Cy-Cy-Cypress Hill, Cy-Cy-Cypress Hill

Oh what? Oh what?

Attention all personnel

Cypress Hill

Oh what?

Cypress Hill

The time has come

Ain't taking, nobody back with me

It's on till the end with anybody who want to hit me

Ain't looking back, putting it all on the line

Don't give a fuck, bring the rock one time

And I think we should all get down and busy

Say the four word and you spinning 'til you're dizzy

Niggas say who is he, but I'm the fore fact

Same fool that's watching, is the one who stabs your back

So, make a plot, but yo non-stop

Knowing exactly who comes on the block

Take no prisoners, put that in effect

Get the name for your set and tat it on your neck

Let these motherfuckers know who got next Southside represent, are you catching wreck And show your respect, when you step up to me son Don't imitate, 'cuz my style, ain't in season Go back to the lab, upgrade the chump

Get a new funk gun before you get dum dum
Meltdown, taking you home, the unknown
Countdown, hitting the ground, the seed's grown
Downtown, deep in the alley, the dark night
Gets lit up, when lightning strikes
Get up!

Meltdown, taking you home, the unknown Countdown, hitting the ground, the seed's grown Downtown, deep in the alley, the dark night Gets lit up, when lightning strikes

Get up!

Take a bath

When lightning strikes, city lights are gleamin' No sunshine, no California dreamin' The Demon is roamin' on the loose, you got juice Up for abuse, when electric currents are induced So suck along, rock on, the brain waves What you clocking, I'd be dropping the bomb, you get maimed The games you play, look up and say you want to change And rearrange, the strange, you never go the way Don't look back, forget that, you need that Just sit back, look at the show, and see that Display the raw power, black out Even the score, open the door, and break out Leave it alone, the unknown fury, blind rage Move aside, get wise and make the front page Center stage, you at the top to lead with Go suffer the pain, leave it alone, or be fixed The heart beat, pumping your blood, high pressure Look at you stuck in the mud, bring in the stretcher Strapped down, ready to roll, the God knows Tears coming down, the bucking, so pretty slow Meltdown, taking you home, the unknown Countdown, hitting the ground, the seed's grown Downtown, hitting the alley, the dark night

Gets lit up, when lightning strikes
Get up!

Meltdown, taking you home, the unknown Countdown, hitting the ground, the seed's grown Downtown, hitting the alley, the dark night Gets lit up, when lightning strikes Get up!

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