

# How I Could Just Kill a Man

## Cypress Hill

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It's another one of them ol' funky Cypress Hill things  
You know what I'm sayin?  
And it goes like this Hey don't miss out on what you're passing  
You're missing the hoota of the funky Buddha  
Eluder or the fucked up styles to get wicked  
So come on as cypress starts to kick it  
Cuz we're like the outlaw stridin suckers are hidin'  
Jump behind the bush when they see me driving  
By, hangin out my window  
And my magnum takin out some puto's  
Acting kinda loco, I'm just another local  
Kid from from the street getting paid for my vocals Here is something you can't understand, how I could just kill  
a man I'm ignoring all the dumb shit  
Yo, because I bet it's comin' from it  
I'm not gonna waste no time  
Fuckin' around like I got ya hummin  
Hummin' comin' at cha  
And you know I had to gat ya Time for some action, just a fraction of friction  
I got the clearance to run the interference  
Into your satellite, shining a battle light  
Swing out the gat, and I know that will gat ya right  
Here's an example, just a little sample  
How I could just kill a man!  
One-time tried to come in my home  
Take my chrome, I said "Yo, it's on  
Take cover son, or you're ass-out  
How you like my chrome?", then I watched the rookie pass out  
Didn't have to blast out, but I did anyway  
Hahaha, that young punk had to pay  
So I just killed a man! Here is something you can't understand, how I could just kill a man It's gonna be a long  
time before I finish  
One of the many missions that I have to establish

To light my spliff, ignite ya with these sights  
And if you ain't down: bullshit!  
Say some punk try to get you for your auto  
Would you call the one-time, play the role model?  
No, I think you play like a thug  
Next hear the shot of a Magnum slug  
Hummin', comin' at cha  
Yeah ya know I'm gonna gat ya  
How you know where I'm at when you haven't been where I've been  
Understand where I'm coming from  
When you're up on the hill, in your big home  
I'm out here, risking my dome  
Just for a bucket, or a fast ducacat  
Just to stay alive, aiyyo I gotta say "fuck it"  
Here is something you can't understand  
How I could just kill a man  
Here is something you can't understand, how I could just kill a man  
All I wanted was  
a Pepsi

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