

# Here Is Something You Can't Understand

## Cypress Hill

Yeah bitch  
Dogpound and Cypress you fuckers  
What you think about that?  
You brother's don't got it  
B-rizzle you know it, fo' shizzle  
My nizzle, you gon' get hizzle  
Relax by the kizzle  
An' go get us a couple hizzles  
You dizzles  
Yeah with muggs  
What it is  
SEN dog  
Keep it real gangster  
Yeah, B-Real, whaddya gotta say? Bitch you try to spit on, you best get on  
Before things start to happen and I lose my calm  
'Cuz I just wanna puff weed and tip my cup  
(Yeah)  
Smoking on a kush weed, not giving a fuck  
Rhyme flow, mack-o-hoes and stack dough! But niggas wanna do shit to make me react  
So "Insane in the brain", let it rain on a bitch nigga  
Hanging on my chain 'cuz you wanna be a rich nigga  
You can't feel me without the braile  
I'm like that shit that will catch you without the yale  
Make busters pale 'cuz they seen too much  
But really what they saw was me and Kurupt Here is something you can't understand  
How I could just kill a man  
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How I could just kill a man  
Here is something you can't understand  
How I could just kill a man Penetrationaries stuffed for centuries  
You gotta be real like me and B-Real  
See you shoot, you ride but we kill  
Concentrate unloadin' our steel  
Dippin', hit up niggas, yes we will  
Riding on niggas when the may am spills  
Pistols launch off and travel like arrows, animals, Hannibal Hamlet and unmanageable  
What you gonna get, nigga? Ham on the table  
I sic the home girls on you, struck by angels

Get 'em up drive by, watch 'em gone drive by  
Paranoid, we drive by till we die  
You niggas don't really know shit  
I treat niggas like hoes, goofy silly dumb biatch Here is something that they just don't get  
I don't give a fuck nigga, I don't give a shit  
Here is something that they just don't know  
Back to fo, creepin' through the back door, nigga Here is something that they just don't get  
I don't give a fuck nigga, I don't give a shit  
Here is something that they just don't know  
Back to fo, creepin' through the back door  
I just dope blast 'em 'Cuz I ain't finished yet  
I see remains of someone you ain't deminished yet  
We're like a pack of panorama  
In your Soul Assessino  
Attackin' you, till there is nothing left for your mama  
East side, do or die? Niggas wanna ride  
Hitting switches in the cadillac, getting thru real high  
'Cuz we live this, did this, beatin' like a pistol whip  
Don't pull out ya gat if ya gunna let ya pistol slip I'm ignorin' all the dumb shit, 'cuz these vatos can't hang  
With the mad dog, nigga, out here runnin' thangs  
Dump on that ass if you fuck with my business  
Stop Pop, and drop all of you witness  
Glocks lock, and unlock if you listen  
Buck shots, hard stops, no more snitches  
That's what you get when you fuck with the Real  
Hardcore Nigga said, "Pack That Steel" 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 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 Yeah, the streets is ran, by heats and mini vans  
Invadin the spaces, chucks and fat laces  
The "I Don't Give A Fuck" committee's just arrived  
With millis and fifty-fives  
Homicidally, I've seperated the busters  
Blasted the snitches, broke the switches  
Fucked the bitches, invaded the glitches  
Stole the riches, booked the bitches  
Like fuck ya asses, nigga Poet in the streets, niggas livin' on the edge  
We take it to the Darkside, gettin' in your head  
While you haunt us like a fed, we twist you like a dreadlock  
Has I got to hammer talkin' bitches in the bed?  
While you fuckin' with the Soul Assassins in the dark town  
And all my latin dog-niggas get to hold it down

Now your violatin' 'cuz you haters know I'm waitin'  
In the silver stack in the parkin' lot  
With the handle cocked Here is something, that I think you just can't understand  
How I could just kill a man!  
And you wonder why and how it is I could just kill a man  
How I could just kill a man!  
You see, in these streets I pack my heat 'cuz should it be for real  
How I could just kill a man!  
And if you think you wanna come and test me  
Then come deal with my steel  
How I could just kill a man! Here is something, that I think you just can't understand  
And you wonder why and how it is I could just kill a man  
You see, in these streets I pack my heat 'cuz should it be for real  
And if you think you wanna come and test me  
Then come deal with my steel You just don't understand  
How I could just, kill a man  
(Yeah)  
La la la la, la la la la la

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