

Jack You Back

Cypress Hill

You're a lost soul rollin' down the street
Hustlin', scramblin', money you eat
You wanna jack somebody, never look at me
'Cuz I'm like you when I'm holdin' heat
You don't want to think about re-percussions
'Cuz you don't give a fuck about who you rushin'
So what you gonna do when the blood is gushin'?
You're playin' Roulette without the Russian
The stakes are high, can you feel the pressure?
Lookin' at the club on top of your dresser
Born for the big bank robbin' your own
Thinkin' you're stone but you're weak ass throne
Bitches like you ain't got no heart
Paranoid, you're settin' in, fallin' apart
How many times will you take to see it?
You fallin' away, but you don't believe it
Jack me and you'll never go back
Jack me and I'll jack you back
Where y'all bitches got the scheme or the stack?
Jack me and I'll jump to attack
Tell me what started a scheme at ya lap
Jack me and I'll jump to attack
Jack me and I'll jack you back
Jack me and I'll jack you back
Clothes are settin' off from the start
I'm crazy as fuck just like 2 Pac
Mash on Cypress Hill in a Catalac truck
Steels all gone, so I gotta play it ruff
Got hate for do out there, I ain't jokin'
Can't hold me back these days, I'm out smokin'
And I still see myself as Enforcer
Knock 'em in their face if they dedicate closer
A Cuban massive man
(Spanish)
With real attack touch straight, from the ghetto
Walk for a twenty all day like a
(Spanish)
Spit ball, lick all rhymes just like
(Spanish)

I run over fools like Dorsey Leathers
And murder antiques like J-Rhyme I kill peasants
Take over ships like Female Kastro
Do anything that a nigga has to
Jack me and you'll never go back
Jack me and I'll jack you back
Where y'all bitches got the scheme or the stack?
Jack me and I'll jump to attack
Tell me what started a scheme at ya lap
Jack me and I'll jump to attack
Jack me and I'll jack you back
Jack me and I'll jack you back
Jack you back, jack you back
Lights are fucked up, it's confusin'
Look at you now what road you choosin'
You'll never be a part of the revolution
You fuck with me, feel the retribution
Punk bitches can never deal with the real
'Cuz you weak motherfuckers can't decide what you feel
Always poppin' shit and hide from the Hill
Comin' out where you reside for the kill
Knocked out Pluto, Super Hill thriller
Verbal assault, Soul Assassin killer
Real master Mic, ca, sex come iller
Stoned is a waste over, what you feeler
Can't make moves, so you go ask Chiller
Try the Real Estate, trust centipede riller
Bet your ass that I'm bangin' to the fullest
And don't get in my way punk ass, not a Buddhist
Jack me and you'll never go back
Jack me and I'll jack you back
Where y'all bitches got the scheme or the stack?
Jack me and I'll jump to attack
Tell me what started a scheme at ya lap
Jack me and I'll jump to attack
Jack me and I'll jack you back
Jack me and I'll jack you back

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>