

Clash of the Titans

Cypress Hill

Make certain that no stone stands
That no creature crawls
I command you to let lose the last of the Titans It's time to strike! [B-Real]
Let the rain pour down from God above
With the blood of my blade, no love, begin the flood
Open the gates, let the battle begin, wherein
With wind at our backs, ready for any attacks
Sound the horns, prepare for war, begin the storm
The flaming arrows hitting your body, keeping you warm
With the uniform of my sworn enemies
You raped and pillaged my city, and spread disease
Feel the sword of the warrior's wrath, the path you take
Can lead to the math that the master's break
The clash of the titans, are you frightened of loss
Fighting with the cause to free, you and yours, and God's law
Look in the stars, aligned with sign and Mars
Destruction, what's your function, you roll with God Attention [Repeat: x2] [B-Real]
The soul of the master's elements, disaster
Breaking ya faster, transmitting the broadcaster
The blade swings, slashing your throat
The vision's on the mission, seeking the note
Dropping the bomb, by remote
Load up the cavalry's, no salaries, the keys
The life's memories, strife bringing the thieves
Cut the heads off, hide in the loft, don't even cough
Or breath, pay the cost, moving your life's lost
Let the spirit reunite, with your weapon, you wanna fight
Hear the sound of the warriors stepping into the night
The eye in the sky, looking to punish ya, never hide
No cover to shelter your life, the souls begin to rise
And to clash Attention [Repeat: x2] [B-Real]
God's enemies, fall in upon, the knees crawling
Beheading the dead souls, who runaway from their calling
Behold, the white horse, remorse, never the case
Every corner of the world, the battle is taking place
Let the war drum set the pace, you face fire
Resume, from the Temple of Boom, and seek higher thought
Maybe you live, or maybe not, the blade's hot
Many renegades ready for battle, die on the spot

With one shot, one whole city becomes rocked
The clash rages on, people remain calm
Good, bad, all in the balance, you going mad
You can never tell, heaven or hell, the blood shed
And it's all around, you can't run, sit in the cell
When the war's over, the light will shine, covering the spell
Celebrate now, put the blades to rest
No wickedness, only the blessed will hold down
Attention
You creating hysteria

Attention [Repeat: x2][Dust]When people stare at the scene like a machine of the team

Looking for theme between cracks searching for cream
Physical image can never be lost

Never be cleverly read or took on into the search of your own
Suckers are looking for treasures and pleasures endeavours images of plastic
Material whenever your ready your steady rolling with deadly and friendly

Territorial glorious story you've heard nothing but bull for me

Coming from ghetto the g'ero the heart in the metal

Settle for gas as we passing you fast in the pedal

Head to the floor and the horror is starting to pour

Everything I just threatened your blood you can't take it no more

Why did you try to forget it I said it to FUCK OFF!!

Now you'll be headed said I'm making you try to do laws

That's what you get for faking it hot and no more

Living I'm sucker I'm pushing the bomb.[Chorus]

Do what you want do what you need the hardcore

Breaking the law the new seed yes they want more

Cypress Hill Soul Assassins we smoking 420 all day

We ain't joking serve it up oh yes and the hard stuff

Excess of the zes make it sound right beat it up all you want

It's a damn right get up in my way I'll cross your ass like dust.? is loaded with snakes serpents who come and
they take

Pieces of those who they break bodies are found in the lake

Only the victims its pass you thought that you gonna last

Pockets all over the cash now that you're actually grass

High kids taking and slipping away

Look at you tricking and sipping its clicking the trigger

And so is your place

Only the strong will survive hoping to keep 'em alive

I'll never be denied watch on who you can find

People around and they're proud looking for those

Who obye dying like these killers defy so I keep up the withdrawal

Join fucking with the pace your just a waste in my face

Hit you in base in your case if all you want is a taste

Even the lemo the rebel bringing the metal in temple

So many rebels incredible time we battle

Looking for action don't judge us avenge us redempt us
Don't give me negligence your all though in time no revenges[Chorus]Under the heavens we representing
directions of flesh and feeling the heat
The tension now dissin' we stressin'
Life is a battle to the cattle you gonna die
Just how that'll just suffer your glad you built up your high
And go up the chain the pages keep turning and burning
The rage is concerning the day is becoming disarming
Searching for harmony you wanna be balling me
But you never get no where cause I'm killing your whole philosophy
Robbing like temperature I signal your flow when we just clowning
Just tell me just pass me watch me I'm truly tampering y'all
Must be simple delinquent to try to get what the sick is
So leave the hard is to limp it and only the thrill will we get it?
I'm an assassin of soul out of control when I roll
You better hide in your hole I got your name on my skull
There ain't no running from me assassin of honies you see
Blasting at those who obey blasting at last at the weak![Chorus]

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