

# Hand On The Glock

## Cypress Hill

Cypress Hill, Cypress Hill  
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Crusing through the neighborhood  
Some say I'm no good  
Claimin' I'm a criminal  
But lets make it understood  
I'm just one man man with a whole lot of homeboys  
(Whole lot)  
You get the click of the Glock  
When I pull of the chrome toy  
Check me and I'll check you back  
(Check you back)  
Then jump back to the big Buddha  
Like I'm not a bad guy  
But don't take advantage  
I'm throwin' out the garbage  
Just show me where the can is  
All I was doin' was searchin' for the boom  
Then some punk tried to hit me with a broom  
Lucky I ducked quick  
Or else I'd be assed up  
Last thing I wanted  
Was have to pull the gatt out  
Here comes a nigga  
And he's got a 38  
Well my roundhouse said  
Hey yo, I'm shootin up straight  
'Cuz I put away the shotgun  
Borrow me a Glock  
Took a little trip to the funky weed spot  
Tried to jack me  
But homie got shot  
La la la la la la la  
Understand where I'm comin' from  
Self defense turns to the offense  
(Cypress Hill, Cypress Hill)  
Understand where I'm comin' from

Self defense turns to the offense  
(Cypress Hill, Cypress Hill)  
Couple niggas from the east side  
Fuckin' up your program  
No one witnessed  
But they heard the gun blast  
It left the problem unsolved  
Now I'm gonna sum up  
People gettin' hurt in the process of the come up  
Gotta with the fools  
That'll wait for you to run up  
Rollin' in the hood  
That's already shot up  
Pocket full of gatts  
And see if we can spot the  
Homie that's slick  
In the process of the dip  
When we find this out  
Gonna unload the clip  
Then take a little trip down to Rio  
Neighborhood's hot, so I got to go chill  
'Cuz I put away the shotgun  
Borrow me a Glock

Took a little trip to the funky weed spot  
Tried to jack me  
But homie got shot  
La la la la la la la la  
Understand where I'm comin' from  
Self defense turns to the offense  
(Cypress Hill, Cypress Hill)  
Understand where I'm comin' from  
Self defense turns to the offense  
(Cypress Hill, Cypress Hill)  
Kickin' that funky Cypress Hill shit  
Think I'll load a clip  
Lets see if you can deal with  
'Cause the bulletproof vest ain't shit  
When the infra-red's  
Pointin at your head, kid  
And that's just too bad yo  
Now I'm headed up a river in a boat  
With no paddle  
Should 'a put the Glock down  
(Glock down)

Now they got me in lock down  
Livin' like a nigga whose done lost his mind  
'Cuz self defense turns to the offense  
But nobody even really knows that  
(Knows that)  
All they see is me and the gatt  
Up in the court room  
Lookin at the jury  
Starin' down the punk ass  
District attorney  
La la la la la la la la  
Verdict's in  
You're not guilty as charged  
When I put away my shotgun  
Borrow me a Glock  
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Tried to jack me  
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