

# Last Laugh

## Cypress Hill

Reflections of my own life flash like a fire  
Powder burns the memories life seems a bad dream  
Fall for cenetries physical and the mental  
    When I crashed through work  
        I was cursed but still I  
    Quit my curse found my hustle  
    Stack paper made it world wide  
Feeling the dream, don't be a hater son  
    Think you the greater one  
    Gotta put you on the fader son  
    Cut your ass up see you later mass  
    Gotta drop till your praying nigga  
    You ain't a player hust a frail nigga  
I'm the slayer in your nightmares unstoppable  
When you see me on the street call a audible  
    I got you covered, face it  
    And you can't dodge this bullet baby  
        This ain't the Matrix  
    Got to put you in your placement  
    Hide your body in the basement  
Your boys wonder where your face went  
    Homey we keet those on us  
Smoke like mufflers to calm down I sell  
    But still explode those things so fast  
        They know not to gas they self  
    They can't fuck with us, we laugh last  
        Homey we keet those on us  
Smoke like mufflers to calm down I sell  
    But still explode those things so fast  
        They know not to gas they self  
    They can't fuck with us, we laugh last  
Backbreakers of the game many many musical  
Legendary criminal destined to be professional  
    I rain supreme ever since my days you  
        Rock vest just to push your range  
    No doubt about it we grew up in the cloud  
Read up in your magazine just to see what were about  
    Peep into the case, see me, ask  
    Why that black ass nigga flows over the piano?

Droppin it good for that hoody in the front row  
Thats my good pro down for the juggalo

Three guns busted for the battle man  
Shoot the whole scene make the motherfucker rattle  
Duece, double o, slow church folk say we ain't got too many more  
Either man comes I'm gonna hit 'em with the head rush

So be careful on what you trusting

Homey we keet those on us

Smoke like mufflers to calm down I sell

But still explode those things so fast

They know not to gas they self

They can't fuck with us, we laugh last

Homey we keet those on us

Smoke like mufflers to calm down I sell

But still explode those things so fast

They know not to gas they self

They can't fuck with us, we laugh last

Yo I was walking on the block heard a couple of shots

Caught one in the leg and I know who did it

They gonna get it wrap up my leg up

Bounced upstairs and got strapped up

I love that drama shit I'm all gassed up

I lit that kush up and got doughed up

And thought about all the foul shit I did

I can't help it, I was this way since a kid

Then I slide out the crib hunt down my pray

The look in my eyes like I sniffed some yay

Ran up their homes and blast away

He passed away twin got the last laugh today

Anybody front I keep that on me

You had to die homey thats part of the game

I got guns put niggaz don't know how to aim?

I'm in the shooting range mastering the art

Homey we keet those on us

Smoke like mufflers to calm down I sell

But still explode those things so fast

They know not to gas they self

They can't fuck with us, we laugh last

Homey we keet those on us

Smoke like mufflers to calm down I sell

But still explode those things so fast

They know not to gas they self

They can't fuck with us, we laugh last

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>