

Cuban Necktie

Cypress Hill

I do it to ya all like in your earhole, 'cause
I'ma "Goodfella" just like Deniro, punk
I'm a ten, you just a fucking zero, huh
I get your woman off like Robbie Shapiro, what
You want jellyroll son, I'm a hero, oh
You're on your knees on my dick like a clit hoe then
You say you hate me but you follow my carrer though huh
Wanna see a trick I make you disappear yo, yo
I make it hotter than a fuckin' inferno
Wanna test you comin up shorter than DeVito
I'll scar your face when I cut you like Pacino
You gamble with your life inside of my "Casino"
Hold up I'm runnin shit just like Gambino
I got the hogs sweatin' more than Bob Barino
I switch tongue buenos caso me camino
Then I switch it back 'cause in that style I swing yo
Beat your head like a drumSPANISH
I sit back simply pretend I'm regal
Slay you any style yeah whatever type of lingo
I'm a "Natural Rhyme Killer" like Tarrantino, yeahRun your mouth, with your chest out
Go get you a wreck check, dealt with real quick
All that fake tough guy shit, rough guy shit
All that rah rah shit, go get your neck slitCall me breakin' think you know my nigga Dino
With the Ratpack nigga sippin on vino
I give it to you double XXL like Chino
I'm the eastsidah who's reppin Angelino's
I know you trippin but I'm due another single, ha
Treat the music like my honey got a wrinkle, yeah
I'm the mushroom?
You couldn't hang with a joint from Domingo's
So, you gotta make room when you hear my jingle
Like I crack your head with the bat, big bambino style
You smoked out there in San Bernadino
We fuck shit up with the hardcore steelo
Bandito, light your lighter then a key lo
I'm megachron got you wet like a Primo
Cancerous rhyme now that you needin chemo
Peace to my fam out in El Cerino
That's right punk,?

Better watch your back, who's pilin up cochinos
 Run your mouth, with your chest out
 Go get you a wreck check, dealt with real quick
 All that fake tough guy shit, rough guy shit
 All that rah rah shit, go get your neck slit
 Run your mouth, with your chest out
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 Killin niggas like a Sicilian named Gino
 When your numbers up all my nigga yell regal
 You a fine woman, was a fine Phillipino, then
 She looked good in the black Benzino, yeah
 Yo' style's not yours like Doritos
 With the fabulous fall just like the Beatles
 Platinum dust oh now you wanna sprinkle, well
 I clown niggas much more than Melenko's, heh
 For all the wild ones and all my vecino's
 Never get your ass caught up with a stank hoe
 Pussy weigh deeper than a big fucking ?zinko?
 Don't be mad I'm lookin out for my amigo
 You wanna copy my style go to Kinko's
 Watch me reload it just like Carlito
 My style so dope they should label it illegal
 You want beef then I call my nigga Steebo
 Whip your ass up just like Niccoleo
 Sayin my name burst your mark like "Tapateo!", punk
 You can't deal with it, you can't deal with it
 You can't deal with it, it's Cypress Hill with it
 Run your mouth, with your chest out
 Go get you a wreck check, dealt with real quick
 All that fake tough guy shit, rough guy shit
 All that rah rah shit, go get your neck slit
 Run your mouth, with your chest out
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