

# Armed & Dangerous

## Rise At Night

[B-Real]Ready set go  
I'm ready to run  
Steady we get though, under the sun  
About to let go  
Show me respect though  
Uno memento  
We came from the bottom and rose to the top  
Like the cream in your coffee, burning hot  
Climbing the billboards for the number one spot  
King or the block, stop for a second to watch  
Look and learn and loose your top  
No more bottles to drop  
We still rolling  
Pocket's swollen  
We're locked and loaded  
And the scene exploded  
And we're solid as ever on any endeavour  
Cypress Hill forever doesn't get any better  
We came and saw and conquered it all  
We're hungry for more like the kids in Darfur  
[Chorus]We live hard still armed and dangerous  
We young love be alarmed, don't play with us  
Play this song, gotta bounce just to stay with us  
Come along hit the bong and blaze with us  
[x2][Sen Dog]I'm the dog and i'm undisputed  
And you've been recruited  
I'm the general that your boy saluted  
Give you a minute to see how we do it  
You've never seen such finesse cuz you're so polluted  
I'm the king in this area hombre  
Knocked em out the park when i'm standing on home plate  
(Come on)  
So many years of blood sweat and tears  
Without me the dogs stay switching the gears  
I'm still the same man from back in the day  
And i'm still getting luck from africa to LA  
Tape one hit play  
Burst started to sway

Every time i leave the city fools want me to say  
Cuz they stay loyal so it's harder to go  
And like the lights i got's to grow  
That means i'll roll but i'll return later  
Give props to my and buckshots to haters  
Bup-bup!

[Chorus]We live hard still armed and dangerous

We young love be alarmed, don't play with us

Play this song, gotta bounce just to stay with us

Come along hit the bong and blaze with us

[x2][B-Real]Raise your hands in the air like you're supposed to

And everybody scream like you're on a rollercoaster

We're down with the Costra Nostra

We smashing, we sick jackin' and the Soul Assassins

Hip hop culture we fuck you both

Just as you caught in the rapture

All i hear is laugher

In a year's time some of you punks won't matter

Let's see if you can hang if you can climb the ladder

You're not a rapper you're a fucking joke

A one-track hack on a track get your pass revoked

I got keys to the city and we locking you out

Come hard for the paint and i'm blocking you out

So run for the hills and hide in the can

Just put the mic down

And be that fan

With your petty hands outside the lobby

I'm a pro get my signature

This ain't no hobby

[Chorus]We live hard still armed and dangerous

We young love be alarmed, don't play with us

Play this song, gotta bounce just to stay with us

Come along hit the bong and blaze with us

[x2]

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