

# 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 laughter

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]

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