I Ain't Goin' Out Like That

Cypress Hill

Let's kick it ese Commin' out tha slums, it's da hoodlums I'm pullin' my gat out on all you bums So bring it on when you wanna come fight this Outlaw, I'll kick ya like Billy Ray Cypress Hill Kill, I'll bust that grill Grab my gat, and load up the steel And if you wanna get drastic I'll pull out my blasted glock, automatic Synthetic material, bury your blocks-n-mortar Headin' down to da Mexican border Smokin' that smellie, Northern Cali, Gonna put a slug in Captain O'Malley Ho, hum, hear the gat come Boo boom, let me see what you'll do When you're sent to kill a man But I'll be damned, if I don't take a stand We ain't goin' out like that We ain't goin' out like that We ain't goin' out! We ain't goin' out like that We ain't goin' out like that We ain't goin' out! We ain't goin' out like that We ain't goin' out like that We ain't goin' out! We ain't goin' out like that We ain't goin' out like that! I'm high strung, think I'm sprung 'Cause I don't live on the hum-drum Where I'm from the gats'll be smokin' I'll be damned if you think I'm jokin' Know that I come with the static, erratic, 4 5 automatic Screamin' at ya, the red lights beamin' at ya No need to have to run after the punk-ass who'd run up to my crew Dig the grave for the one who got played Now he's under, don't make me wonder why, 'cause you'll testify We ain't goin' out like that

We ain't goin' out like that

We ain't goin' out!
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We ain't goin' out like that!

I've got to thinkin', 'What the fuck is this?' Lettin' you know I take care of business

Can I get a witness?

To verify, when I'm to bring this
Style that makes you ecstatic
when I got a poof of the magic Bud

Tragic, when I got a poof of the magic, Buddha When I roll with my crew

I betcha, one time can't find my hooda Hits'll be hitting with the belt unbuckled

Pigs rollin' up but he ain't that subtle, pulled to da curb So we exchange a few words but he got me stirred up

Ought not to grab the handcuffs, I'll huff-n-puff-n-blow ya head off

We ain't goin' out like that

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We ain't goin' out like that

We ain't goin' out like that!

Yeah takin' your disses and dissin' yo' right back

Is the Cypress Hill Crew, like main shit

Yo and I'm talk this damn rappa

Eat a bowl a dick up, there ya go my man over here

You can eat a bowl o' dick up too

Anybody else need from runnin' away

Yo, eat a bowl of dick up G!

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