

# Red Light Visions

## Cypress Hill

Break that shit off nigga  
Look at all the M.C.'s trying to get down  
But all you get is a peeled back dome cap  
I'm not the one to be having that shit  
All these punk niggas better bow down and submit  
Niggas don't know how to keep it real  
Only if you niggas know the real deal  
Fuck all the bullshit Cypress Hill  
Comes raining on your brain bringing the blood stains  
Smeared on the sidewalk one mark dome  
Of the prejudice skull hanging in my home  
Straight to you dome sucker  
So what you wanna do fool  
The Big Game hunter fucking shit up  
Get your ass back down the Hill's on the cut  
Who'll get in the circle let's see if you're raw

Hardcore last vato might hit the fucking floor  
Glocks and sick in them one clip  
For any buster who wanna flip  
Back ese saypring shining in your eye  
Soul of an assassin until I die  
Red light visions in your dome piece  
Nightmares running through your head won't cease  
Look at you now broke down and done  
No competition can ever get none  
Straight flip flop nigga flip flop  
On your punk ass until you drop  
(Cypress Hill, coming at your grill)  
You're nothing but a motherfucking time  
Clock Cypress motherfucking Hill  
(Fuck how you feel)  
It ain't but another piece to the puzzle fool

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