Cypress Hill, Child Of The West

[B-Real]

I traveled many miles above the dark road ahead of me Obstacles in front of me but I kept movin' steadily Enemies wanted to face off, grip the fingers threaten me But I ain't goin' out grip and sit firm and readily I'm a child of the wild west keepin' you guessin' constantly Usin' this lumen and y'all don't know how to respond to me It's simple, keep ya big mouth shut I don't care what ya want from me Pump up the volume so ya eardrums are rattlin' [Hook x2] Hurt em' then I murdered them Think that's competition cause I've never heard of him I hurt em' then I murder them If they come runnin' up I make them hurt again [B-Real] Your rhymeness and blindness, just find out who was rhymeless The shit weighs out in a month, the loss goes on timeless Ya rolled into crimeless, aggravated and shineless I designed this for the lost who need to find this The blind baby and maybe you need someone to lead you Stop actin' like an infant, I'm tired of force feedin' you You can't keep runnin' from the destiny that's meetin' you It's your own soul, your own ghost that keeps beatin' you [Hook x2] [Sen Doga] Pump up the volume so ya eardrums are rattlin' This is just a warning before I begin battlin' Unsensible with ya actions with ya tractions I'm facin' the methodical, serial rhymes in my state Meets periodical, we're in a hostile, colossal Situation and it's possible to get from the bust, bust, bust From penetration, lyrical blows You cynical hoes are speechless [Hook] [Sen Dogg] The psychological, projectile article missionary Start to realize what the fuck in speech is scary It's diabolical, straddle on top of you When mister rebels spray levels of melodical With doses of venom, big toke go hypnotic Go for broke cause if ya lose control ya end up in the hospital Incomprehensible, unconventional, go go go From eventual tactics [Hook x2]