

# 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 Dogg]

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]