

# A to the K

## Cypress Hill

(from the movie Who's the man?)  
You heard it on the radio you see it on the TV show  
A to the K? ... A to the motherfuckin' Z(B-Real)  
A to the motherfuckin K homeboy  
A to the motherfuckin K (to the what?)  
A to the motherfuckin K homeboy  
A to the motherfuckin KOne, life had begun for the ruffneck  
kid who was gonna put niggaz in check  
EIGHTEEN, G, for the green  
OBSCENE, and it's for the time being  
I'm pickin nine, hell I'm out to get mine  
and pick two homies, three com-bine  
Next thing you know, jump in the six-fo'  
Get out, cock the hammer, then kick down the do'  
A to the motherfuckin K homeboy  
A to the motherfuckin K (A to the K!)  
A to the motherfuckin K homeboy  
A to the motherfuckin K (motherfuckin K?!)  
A to the motherfuckin K homeboy  
A to the motherfuckin K (A to the K!)  
A to the motherfuckin K homeboy  
A TO THE MOTHERFUCKIN K(Sen Dog)  
Couple niggaz from the Eastside, headed EastBOUND  
Lookin for a pound, to haul around town  
Here comes a clown, I gotta hold my ground  
Hear the slug comin, when it come you fall down  
BUCKDOWN, dead sound, that's what you found  
That's what you get when you fuck the BROWN  
DOG, Sen is comin, to the mound  
La Vida from Cypress, rips your compound  
Shit gets deep, eight niggaz on the ground  
What do you know? What - go ah-round come around!  
Six for the pig, and his punk hound  
Hail to the king pig, or you get CROWNED  
Or better yet, I'll roll you up like a fat J  
(B-Real)  
A to the motherfuckin K homeboy  
A to the motherfuckin K (A to the K!)  
A to the motherfuckin K homeboy  
A to the motherfuckin K (motherfuckin K?!)  
A to the motherfuckin K homeboy  
A to the motherfuckin K (A to the K!)

A to the motherfuckin K homeboy  
A TO THE MOTHERFUCKIN K It's gonna be on. it's gonna be on.  
(It's gonna be on. GOIN ON!)  
It's gonna be on. it's gonna be on.  
(It's gonna be on. GOIN ON!)  
It's gonna be on. it's gonna be on.  
(It's gonna be on. GOIN ON!)(B-Real)  
Gimme that WEED fool and all your loot too  
I got a nigga in the back and the blunt for your crew  
Loaded and cocked for any hardrock  
If you're takin my weed, I'm takin over your spot  
Keep your face down as I take your pound  
Don't let me see nobody get up, just hug the ground  
(STAY STILL) And don't make a sound  
as I get out the door, headed Eastbound  
But, why did the fool try to act brave? (act brave)  
Clip from the nine equals six to the grave A to the motherfuckin K homeboy  
A to the motherfuckin K (A to the K!)  
A to the motherfuckin K homeboy  
A to the motherfuckin K (motherfuckin K?!)  
A to the motherfuckin K homeboy  
A to the motherfuckin K (A to the K!)  
A to the motherfuckin K homeboy  
A TO THE MOTHERFUCKIN K

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>