

Cock the Hammer

Cypress Hill

I'm a chicken hawk, huntin' for a chicken
Get paranoid when you hear my Glock clickin'
 Speakin' to the punk that's tweakin'
With the bitch-ass styles I hit you like DeaconJones house, cough without the bones
 I rolled ya up and smoked you like cones
 Split the seed and grow you like clones
Don't start-me-up, cause I'm not the Rolling Stones
 But I get stoned with a little help from my friends
With the (gubla), then I passed it round back to me again
 I can make you famous like Amos
 Same as the last punk, when I stuck the gatt up his anus
 Hear me growl: Grrra! Howl!
I got the night vision like the wise old owlI'm comin' ta fetch ya
 Yeah home direct ya
 Bury them bones
 Under my home andCock the hammer!
 Cock the hammer, it's time for action!
 Cock the hammer!
Cock the hammer, it's time for action!Take my weapon, step into a whole new realm
 And step back, as I take up the helm
 On the pirate ship I'm steerin'
 Droppin' the gearing
 Just realize what you're hearin'
 The cannon sounded
 That's my companion: surrounded
 As my crew comes pounding
 As the captain
 Afro-america
 Whole lotta gattin'
 With the loc'ed out latinBusted!
 Yo, I'm red beard with a musket
Better duck quick 'cause ya might get dusted
 Your gatt looks rusted, disgusted
 Oh look away, look away boy as I rush it
 Yes I know that you can't withstand it
Watch that ass cause punk I'll brand itWith a steel-toe, how you feel now
 When my boot stuck in that ass like a dildo
 Cry on a pillow, weeping-ass willow
The Hill got the skill for the static like brilloHmmm, what you talkin' 'bout punk
 Gimme room as I light up the boom
 Cock the hammer, wave the white banner
 Ever heard a Glock go 'click' like a camera?Cock the hammer!

Cock the hammer, it's time for action!
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Cock the hammer, it's time for action!

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