

# Pass the Knife

Cypress Hill

Na-na-na-na-na-naa, na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-naa  
Na-na-na-na-na-naa, na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-naa  
Na-na-na-na-na-naa, na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-naa  
Na-na-na-na-na-naa, na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-naa  
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Cypress, Cypress, Cypress, Cypress  
Cypress, Cypress, Cypress, Cypress (Pow-Pow)  
Cypress, Cypress, Cypress, Cypress (Pow-Pow)  
Cypress, Cypress, Cypress, Cypress (Na-na-na-na-na-naa, na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-naa)  
Cypress, Cypress, Cypress, Cypress (Na-na-na-na-na-naa, na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-naa)  
Cypress, Cypress, Cypress, Cypress (Pow-Pow)  
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Cypress, Cypress, Cypress, Cypress

Pass the knife, I'ma take your life  
Seems I'm on a bad one, every night  
More attention to the light  
Burning up at the very touch, runaway train  
I perform the ritual, take away all the pain  
Free you from this life, from my hands I release you  
With the end is what you pray for more than women to appease you  
Another chapter starts and more darkness fills the ages  
And another stage is set for many names upon the pages  
I can sing you all the lullaby and nullify the threat to me  
Then disappear, no one knows my whereabouts, presently  
Blending with the masses, now I'm fittin' in society  
Hide behind the mask overwhelmed by the anxiety

In the middle of the street, and I got me a pistol  
If you wanna see more all I gotta do is swissle  
Ah, shit! Now you looking at a bloodbath  
But queued motherfucker is the one who had to have that

Hit the floor, better hit the floor, better hit the floor  
Better, better, better hit the floor, better hit the floor  
Better, better hit the floor, better hit the floor  
Better, better, better hit the floor when you hear the sound  
Better hit the floor, better hit the floor  
Better, better hit the floor, better hit the floor  
Better, better hit the floor, better hit the floor  
Better hit the floor when you hear the sound

Rolling stone  
Everywhere I go I can call it home  
to the elements to set the tone  
Set the bar high, stars in your eyes  
Far as I can see, I can see those little scars that you hide  
You one of the Why this is only the beginning?

Cause the ghost is in the shadow  
And this patience slowly ending  
Sweat strippin' down my face  
As I'm waitin' for the moment  
When the metals fly blind, there's no chances for atonement  
It's my life and I own it  
Inside my sleeve and I'm shown it  
I have skill to survive  
All my life I didn't know that  
I'm the one you should look to  
If your enemy shook you  
I have the skill if you need it  
My name don't even compete it

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