Stairway to Heaven

Cypress Hill

Yeah, yeah

I'm building my stairway, stairway to Heaven But I keep finding no way back down One more brick

When I die, I probably won't make it to Heaven No singing no sad songs or kind words by the Reverend No one sheddin' tears with happy thoughts to think of The sufferin' and pain, I bring the one you need to speak of I'm a bad seed cultivated from anyone in need I become cheap, one speed Hit the target and leavin' your souls free Call it the night, you never stood a chance Dance with the Devil, two hands on the metal Two vans in the shadow, one man in the battle So I slam, I could kill a man, put my foot on the throttle Tomorrow is gone, headed for border No sorrow for those left in the wake of my disorder My fuse is shorter than most men Pre-game, you livin' a dream I send 'em off with no strings attached I cut them off like a puppeteer, outta here Don't ever see me again, I disappear On the run, I live in isolation These eyes in the mirror feel like the men we facin' When it's over for me, the reaper surely waits Standin' with my victims, waitin' by the Pearly Gates Lookin' like they locked me out, I'm lookin' through the keyhole Wishin' I could be inside, the life for never me, no Runnin' 'til my numbers up but now my soul's in Limbo I look into the darkness while I'm starin' out the window And it goes

Like one, two, shoot for the moon It's like a three, four, fallin' back to the floor Close your eyes, tomorrow's gonna be another day When you wake up in the mornin', they'll be plenty bricks to lay Like one, two, shoot for the moon It's like a three, four, fallin' back to the floor Close your eyes, tomorrow's gonna be another day When you wake up in the mornin', they'll be plenty bricks to lay

I'm building my stairway, stairway to heaven But I keep finding no way back down I'm building my stairway, stairway to heaven But I keep finding no way back down One more brick