

Enemies

Xzibit

Yeah!!! aowwww, aowwww!

[chorus: repeat 2x] Sometimes I'm my own worst enemy

With friends like y'all, the fuck needs enemies?

I beat, I stab, I kill my enemies

Refuse to let you waste my energy

[xzibit] I heard they callin me a immigrant; well this motherfuckin immigrant

Came to yo' city and started runnin shit

X is like the government, taxin that ass

Been harassed to the point that I'm ready to blast

And spend the rest of my life behind metal and glass

Never seen a nigga move so fast, cut you in half

Sick of all these threats, these bitches with no action

Hog-tie, watch you die and start laughin

And no longer will I sit back and let you disrespect the fact

That we elevated west coast rap

And bring shit back to the point "x" is all that they checkin for

In the clubs, the streets, the shows and the record stores

What more can you ask for, eat your heart out

Fall out with bitch niggaz constantly callin my name out

I'm really not givin a fuck, you're pressin your luck

I'm a walkin warhead ready to self-destruct, so what? !

[chorus][xzibit] My name feel like a slap in the face

My name feel like a gat in yo' waist

My name is all over the place

Erasin all misconceptions

I live my whole life with aggression bitch;

And I'm not stressin

Your words ain't workin I feel so much pressure

Padlock, chain around, neck no lesser

Sick of niggaz runnin they mouth

It don't take much to get knocked out, round these parts when I start

Shit full clips get emptied, revenge we

Move like the secret service, I ain't nervous

I just wanna tell the truth.. the whole truth

When I'm on the stand explainin how I had to shoot

Absolute domination, extreme mutilation

No hesitation, I'm a movin violation

So don't get hit in the street

Used to have friends and family, now I got nothin but beef
What the fuck? !? !
[chorus][xzibit]So-and-so hate me, blah-blah gon' get me
If I gotta go, y'all niggaz comin wit me
I'ma walk like a soldier, talk like a soldier
Cinderblock stock, shootin straight from the shoulder
Just too much shit in the air
Burn bridges you could never repair
I slap box with a bear
I can speak from experience, you speak from ignorance
I remove you, have your whole family feelin it
Y'all hate the fact that x-man got hustle
"man vs machine," mind vs. muscle
I drop concoctions, you leave me no options
Have your bitch screamin out, "somebody stop him!!"
No more mr. nice guy, I'm a tyrant
L.a.'s finest, open bar behind us
Don't look hard, it ain't too hard to find us
From here to infinity, fuck my enemies!
[chorus - repeat 2x]

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