

# Thank You

## Xzibit

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yo, listen I just wanna thank you for bein' around  
And patiently waitin' and holdin' me down  
It's easy to see for Mr. X to the Z  
That without no you, there could be no me I just wanna thank you for bein' a fan  
And watchin' me grow from a boy to a man  
It's easy to see for Mr. X to the Z  
That without no you, there could be no me You 'bout to hear some words that you ain't probably heard  
With all of these rappers pullin' triggers and flippin' birds  
I know it sound absurd 'cause they don't tell the truth  
They prostitutes, fuckin' contaminate the youth But yet I'm guilty of the things I said above  
No matter, my faults still continue to show me love  
Naw, I ain't perfect, man but yet I stay the same  
I play chess not checkers but this is not a game And this is not a song and this is not a verse  
It's not conceived or simulated or been rehearsed  
Spent the first half of my life thinkin' that I was cursed  
Could have been hit with a hollow, follow behind my hearse That wasn't meant for me, I spent a decade  
Makin' it what it's 'sposed to be, hopefully brought you close to me  
All these people approachin' me, don't even know the half  
I could be facin' life but X is signin' autographs, damn I just wanna thank you for bein' around  
And patiently waitin' and holdin' me down  
It's easy to see for Mr. X to the Z  
That without no you, there could be no me I just wanna thank you for bein' a fan  
And watchin' me grow from a boy to a man  
It's easy to see for Mr. X to the Z  
That without no you, there could be no me My son's 11 now, I got to see him grow  
Makin' his free throws, the way he laughin' at the show  
Yo, he remind me of me, when I was ridin' bikes  
He gon' be taller than me, he got my mother's height But yo, you know the difference between me and them  
others  
They say you buck 'em when I call you my sisters and brothers  
I coulda missed it all, I coulda dropped the ball  
Mind of Metallica, motherfuck 'em and 'Kill 'Em All I used to hustle raw, I used to run the streets

I used to hustle heats, I grinded all my beef  
Most of my homies is gone, restin' in peace  
Some'll never see release from custody of police but meBut nah, my little dude get to go to private school  
And I can do the things my father couldn't afford to do  
That's what it's 'sposed to do, this is from me to you  
Support from you and yours, thank you for gettin' me through, trueI just wanna thank you for bein' around  
And patiently waitin' and holdin' me down  
It's easy to see for Mr. X to the Z  
That without no you, there could be no meI just wanna thank you for bein' a fan  
And watchin' me grow from a boy to a man  
It's easy to see for Mr. X to the Z  
That without no you, there could be no meWe buried Proof today, it really broke me up  
To see my brother in that casket, man, what the fuck?  
Media made me angry, I had to soak it up  
The future is fragile, never promised to none of usHittin' so close to home but what I focused on  
Is how he lived, the lives he touched, the cornerstone  
We never walk alone, although sometime it seems  
That nightmares go hand in hand with livin' out dreamsSo let me take this time, from my struggle, my grind  
To let you know that I appreciate you by my side  
It's been a long ride, a lotta long nights  
A lotta long flights, worth every sacrificeA soldier of fortune, fearless, fightin' the good fight  
I never had a plan B, I never lost sight  
That's why I hit the stage, that's why I kill the mic  
It's for my fans that's ridin' with Xzibit for life, rightI just wanna thank you for bein' around  
And patiently waitin' and holdin' me down  
It's easy to see for Mr. X to the Z  
That without no you, there could be no meI just wanna thank you for bein' a fan  
And watchin' me grow from a boy to a man  
It's easy to see for Mr. X to the Z  
That without no you, there could be no meThank you for lettin' me breathe  
For lettin' me be who I am, yeah  
Two little words, y'all never get to hear enough  
Knahmsayin'? Yeah that, yes, the return, breathe

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