B-boy Punk Rock 2001 (feat. Everlast)

[X-Ecutioners](#)

Check it out y'all
Check it out y'all
Check it out y'allWhitey Ford
Check it out y'all
X-Ecutioner style
Check it out y'allEmcee am I, people call me Ev
When I'm bustin' up the party, hear my engine rev
With high resolution in the late pm
X-Men scratch the beat while I drop this gemGot tints on my windows, so you can't see in
Pack it up, pack it in, baby, once again
Ain't no way to check me
No way to wreck meAnd shit gets hectic if you disrespecting
Stiller than night, I'ma see my light
On the top of the Marquee kid, bill me right
You know it ain't right but yo it's okay
'Cause see this type of shit happens everydayYou see this type of shit happens everyday
You know this type of shit happens everydayIt goes one for the thugs, two for the chickens
Peckerwood stats classic, like slim pickins
Fuck the Democrats and Republicans
Got all your cars bouncin' like a bunch of MexicansPorter rock style, I'll touch you like Tony
You claim to keep it real but still comin' out phony
It's just one emcee and four DJ's
Give us six turntables and a mic to blazeI'ma said it like Pun in the house of fun
I burn hotter than the heat, that's made by sun
Got a gun, ain't a Uzi but it weighs a ton
It's B-Boy punk rock 2001It's B-Boy punk rock 2001
It's B-Boy punk rock 2001World keeps spinnin'
X-Men keep winnin'
X-Men keep winnin'
X-Men keep winnin'It's B-Boy punk rock 2001
It's B-Boy punk rock 2001

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