

# X (feat. Dr. Dre, Snoop Doggy Dogg)

## Xzibit

Yeah, ladies and gentleman  
Broadcasting live to you and yours  
It's Mr. X to the Z, Xzibit  
Yeah, bouncing, come on The first day of the rest of my life  
X stand behind the mic like Walker Cronkite  
Y'all keep the spotlight, I'm keeping my rhymes tight  
Lose sight of what you believe and call it a night  
This ain't the light-weight, cake mix shit that you're used to  
Teflon territory you just can't shoot through  
You gonna shoot who? (Who?) Not even on your best day  
Rollin the Wild West way, giving it up  
Leaving the whole world stuck not giving a fuck  
Laid in the cut, now we break through in the rut  
Hennessey and orange juice baby fill up a cup  
Quick to grab Mary Jane by the butt and squeeze  
Loosen up, let your hair down, and join the festivities  
Overcrowd the house like lock down facilities  
Bitches be quick to give me brains while I post the range  
Going up and down my dick like the stock exchange (X) Rearrange the whole game with my rugged sound  
(X) Won't even say your own name when I come around  
(X) Stay on top but remain from the underground  
(X) to the Z and we all in the family  
(X) Rearrange the whole game with my rugged sound  
(X) Won't even say your own name when I come around  
(X) Stay on top but remain from the underground  
(X) to the Z and we all in the family Ever since Xzibit could spit, been on some pimp shit  
Approach every woman like a - potential mistress  
Shine bright, make sure that X stay tight  
Cause tonight I might meet my next ex-wife  
Mr. Big Chief Reefa, Xzibit use his dick like a Visa  
I run it through and money come out  
Running your mouth, I'll have somebody run in your house  
Ravel your spouse and have a little fun on the couch  
Now you know that it was bound to happen  
I came to give you what you lacking  
whenever you hear them other niggaz rapping  
Rocking chains, stadium, palladiums, cracked craniums  
My whole skeleton is dipped in titanium  
Drop top tinted on twenties

Using rappers like crash test dummies  
 Stacking real estate and money  
 It's funny how things change overnight when you thinking right  
 I beat the odds like Ike beat on his first wife(X) Rearrange the whole game with my rugged sound  
 (X) Won't even say your own name when I come around  
 (X) Stay on top but remain from the underground  
 (X) to the Z and we all in the family  
 (X) Rearrange the whole game with my rugged sound  
 (X) Won't even say your own name when I come around  
 (X) Stay on top but remain from the underground  
 (X) to the Z and we all in the familyWhat an event, we hardcore a 100%  
 Making it stick, Los Angeles proudly presents  
 The real deal, how does it feel? No special effects  
 Yank the chain off of your neck, demand the respect  
 Now all your conversations sound strange to me  
 It be like everybody around me done changed but me  
 I stand alone on my own two feet  
 Stab a track, strangle the beat  
 Restless no time for sleep  
 Niggas be weak, I'm concrete like Benjamin Grier  
 It's a very thin line between a foe and a friend  
 Straight to the chin (Not these niggas again)  
 Come back, bounce in the spot and slide right in  
 I ain't trying to see nothing but progress, regardless  
 Home of the heartless, move right, remain cautious  
 Represent nothing but the hustle and struggle  
 Hennessey, rock plenty of ice, making a double, now scream(X) Rearrange the whole game with my rugged  
 sound  
 (X) Won't even say your own name when I come around  
 (X) Stay on top but remain from the underground  
 (X) to the Z and we all in the family  
 (X) Rearrange the whole game with my rugged sound  
 (X) Won't even say your own name when I come around  
 (X) Stay on top but remain from the underground  
 (X) to the Z and we all in the familySo there you have it, D-P-G-see  
 X to the motherfucking Z  
 Mr. Exuberant, Extravagant, Extraordinary, Exciting, X-a-lotta  
 X-O with a little bit of Ecstasy  
 Xing your bitch-ass out if you trying to test the G  
 And what's the recipe? Excalibur weaponry  
 And we shoot exceptionally  
 That there is hot X marks the spot?  
 Fuck naw, X spots the marks  
 Exclamation point, niggaz!

Songwriters

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