

My Name

Xzibit

This ain't beef man
I don't know what the fuck to call it
But no beef
Whattup X?

I float like big spirit in this bitch I'm ghostly
Rush me, 'cause you ain't gonna live to roast me
I'd have my motherfuckin' ass kicked by Moby
If I let some bitch in the can like 'Bis cop over me
To do war, and try to bring my crew back down
I'll never stoop, to that level, to do that now
I got a new cat, this time I'm pullin' two gats out
With bullets, I finally got somethin' to shoot at now
Let's see who got they city on lock
Let's see who got the better aim with the glock
Let's see who come out on top
Let's see who really want they name in the streets
Let's see who wanna die the same time as me and make ends meet
Now was I, blessed with a gift, or cursed with a curse?
I follow, hearse after hearse, with verse after verse
And I'll be damned if I let Billy dance Dupri
Or anybody swing an Axe at my family tree, so now
I love it when you niggaz be talkin', sayin' my name
Seems like your mouth is not connected to your brain
Two zero zero three, and shit, it ain't the same
Better have a strap my nigga, simple and plain
Put your nuts on the table, my nigga let's play the game
Hurt you so long, you be addicted to pain
I don't wanna hear what you meant, do not explain
Right before you lay in your coffin, hoe say my name
Why do you hate me? I came from nothin'
(Hate me)
Blood sweat and tears, you did not create me
How can you doubt me? You don't know shit about me
(Doubt me)
There'd be no West coast without me
Cut with the bullshit, I struggle for survival
(Bullshit)
And now you tryin' to act like my rival?
Watch what you say partner, it's a small earth

Don't play games with your life nigga, it's not worth

All the pain

(All the pain)

All the agony

(All the agony)

All the horror

(All the horror)

All the tragedy

(All the tragedy)

Put your hands up people, it's time to fight now

I beat holes in your chest, remain hostile

Threaten my life? One day you'll understand

(C'mon!)

They say that pride is the sign of a foolish man

So who the fuck, you think you talkin' to?

(Who the fuck)

Live and direct in the flesh, I'm right in front of you

I love it when you niggaz be talkin', sayin' my name

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I never really smashed on Jermaine's ass, Dre smashed him

Nobody ganged up 'til he came back and jacked him

I never really brought it to his ass, I tapped him

I coulda been like Treach, boom-bapped and slapped him

Purple, for mimickin' him with two rappin' Urkels

I coulda snapped, took it past rap and hurt you

But I didn't, I kept it on wax and served you

I square dance 'cause I'm sick of rappin' circles

Around these clowns, steady tryin' to call me out

It's like I'm listenin' to motherfuckin' dogs meow

You'd probably do better tryin' to come and stomp me out

You don't want it with rap, this is what I'm all about, c'mon

(I)

No gangsta you ain't either

(Will)

But I know that I spit ether

(Not)

I shoulda crossed your belly

(Lose)

Show you I'm not R. Kelly

X, pass me the weed, I'ma put my ashes out on his ass
For the last time man, "Watch your fuckin' mouth"
I love it when you niggaz be talkin', sayin' my name
Seems like your mouth is not connected to your brain
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Hurt you so long, you be addicted to pain
I don't wanna hear what you meant, do not explain
Right before you lay in your coffin, hoe say my name
For the last time man
I'm through

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