Xzibit

Yeah, ladies and gentleman Broadcastin' live to you and yours It's Mr. X to the Z, Xzibit

Yeah, bouncin', c'monThe first day of the rest of my life

X stand behind the mic like Walker Cronkite

Y'all keep the spotlight, I'm keepin' my rhymes tight

Lose sight of what you believe and call it a nightThis ain't the light-weight, cake mix shit that you're used to

Teflon territory you just can't shoot through

You gon shoot who? Who? Not even on your best day

Rollin' the Wild West way, givin' it upLeavin' the whole world stuck, not givin' 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 squeezeLoosen up, let your hair down and join the festivities

Overcrowd the house like lock down facilities

Bitches be, quick to give me brains while the pistol range

Goin' up and down my dick like the stock exchangeX, 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 familyX, 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-wifeMr. Big Chief Reefer, Xzibit use his dick like a Visa

I run it through and money come out

Runnin' your mouth, I'll have somebody run in your house

Ravel your spouse and have a little fun on the couchYeah, now you know that it was bound to happen, I came

To give you what you lackin' whenever you hear them other niggaz rappin'

Rockin' chains, stadiums, palladiums, cracked craniums

My whole skeleton is dipped in titaniumDrop-top tinted on twenties

Usin' rappers like crash test dummies, stackin' real estate and money

It's funny how things change overnight when you thinkin' right

I beat the odds like Ike beat on his first wifeX, rearrange the whole game with my rugged sound

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X to the Z and we all in the familyWhat an event, we hardcore a hundred percent Makin' 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 respectNow 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 sleepNiggas be weak, I'm concrete like Benjamin Grimm It's a very thin line between a foe and a friend

Straight to the chin, not these niggas again

Call Doc, bounce to the spot and slide right in ain't tryin' 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 screamX, rearrange the whole game with my rugged sound

X, won't even say your own name when I come around

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X to the Z and we all in the familyX, 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, A B C, D P G C, X to the motherfuckin' Z

Mr. Xuberant, Xtravagant, Xtrordinary, Xciting, X-a-lotta

X-O with a little bit of Xtasy

X-ing your bitch-ass out if you tryin' to test the GAnd what's the recipe? Xcalibur weaponry

And we shoot Xceptionally

That there is hot, X marks the spot?

Fuck naw, X spots the marks, Xclamation point, niggaz

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