

What a Mess

Xzibit

Yeah, keep that, huh what a mess
Yeah, I see you
Yeah, I was blessed with some clarity right?
I'ma sit back, tell you niggaz what I been lookin' at, huh Y'all niggaz is killin' me
You got Bloods and Crips in New York City, is anybody feelin' me?
I ain't concerned with who gon' shoot who
I'm only concerned with music, and who break through Fuck you, for thinkin' platinum is the ultimate goal
These faggot niggaz gettin' they money, but losin' they soul
I don't wanna hear shit from you niggaz with no background
No backbones, you get no chance to back down Deal how we deal witcha, peons, no chips
Changin' whips out so they can look richer
I see the big picture, startin' in the kitchen
With bricks and Pyrex pots, the wide screen edition Listen, I seen niggaz hit with so much time loc
They have to die, come back three times to see them white folks
Take notes, 'cause you will be tested
Vested up, drunk as fuck, large caliber weapons I feel you, rap niggaz, fuckin' it up
Monkey-mouthed muh'fuckers, spoilin' the cut
For real niggaz in the street, really hustlin' weight
See they networks and blueprints on hip hop tapes Johnny Law catchin' on, soakin' up the game
How you think they find the stash spots and follow the slang?
Stupid grown men playin' cops and robbers
Death for dollars, I'm too laid back to holla What a mess
And Ruff up, the motherfuckin' House
Hope y'all niggaz hearin' this right
We, we gon', we, we gon' win What a mess
And Ruff up, the motherfuckin' House
Y'all niggaz hearin' this right
We, we gon', we, we, gon' win Look at what we leavin' behind
We back at square one, ridin', with nuttin' to ride fo'
Dyin' for nuttin' worth dyin' fo'
The blind lead the blind with a blindfold, with 'Eyes Wide Shut' Save mine up, 'cause nothin' ever last forever
Never nothin' out of my reach, we blast whoever
I can split a muh'fucker from his ass to his last thought
Shit talk, then stomp through the asphalt It's yo' fault we tow-truck for your outline
In due time, you'll find, the world is mine
So I listen to the rhetoric, jealousy and the ignorance
Can't stop me nigga, my mind too militant God blessed me with a chin
And a heavy right-left combination that'll cave your face in
So don't make me hurt you, patience is virtue

They only got a few of us let, huh What a mess
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Y'all niggaz hearin' this right
We, we gon', we, we gon' win What a mess
And Ruff up, the motherfuckin' House
Y'all niggaz hearin' this right
We, we gon', we, we gon' win Now it's two thousand and two, where kids do
Whatever the fuck they wanna do, huh, sad but true
Wanna take another life like it's the thing to do
Shit, we the biggest gang, flaggin' red white and blue baby Designer drugs, pimps and thugs
Can't shoot, innocent folks, hit with slugs
One day it's gon' all make sense, 'til then
Use your brains and your strength it's your best defense, c'mon And Ruff up, the motherfuckin' House
Hope y'all niggaz hearin' this right
We, we gon', we, we gon' win What a mess
And Ruff up, the motherfuckin' House
Y'all niggaz hearin' this right
We gon', we, we gon' win
What a mess

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