

Positively Negative

Xzibit

Now let me introduce whose first
The nigga that's been down
With the set since birth
Whatever it was worth I checked in on the norm
Since a juvenile callin'
Shots in the dorm
Moms said you better get right Or shake the spot
I chose to break and be a rollin' stone
Like pop
Stashin' the rocks by the gats With the G's, so I can talk crazy
When the nark's yell, Freeze
I don't fight the feelin'
Gotta hustle with a passion Comin' cross state to put you down
With some action
In actuality I keeps it real in the streets
Remininsin' younger days Over gangsta ass beats
And I hit the weed
'Til my eye balls bleed
While my life is corrupted By lust and greed
Serve you anything from cocaine
Up to speed, I came with the drank
So here's five on the weed See kids don't belong
Up in grown folks business
The Likwit niggas rollin' through with a thickness
Sickness bear witness Like tequila without a chaser
It burns going down
Niggas guaranteed to drown
Legendary sound From the west coast underground
The mighty King Tee
And Mr. X to the Z, see
Never underestimate the power Of the X man
Dismantle your plans
Or just catch you with a back hand
Xzibit bring it to you live With the know how
Cool in a gang
And ain't about to change
My lifestyle Catchin' bodies in this uphill battle
But Xzibit unravel
Have smoke will travel

I bust Teflon rhymes Into the crowd, bitch
You ain't Steve Rif
So stop trying to get loud
You need to pump Your brakes to avoid the collision
Xzibit still winnin'
Unanimous decisions It's going down
Once again everybody lay down
Run your money and the jewels
To the front without a sound The infamous supreme King Tee
Glad to meet ya
Deranged in the mothafuckin' brain
Through ya speaka and hey I walk around the hood lookin' looped
Strapped like a mothafuckin'
Desert strom troop
Niggas be like "King Tila
How you get that Benz?" By sending birds to Oklahoma City
To my friends, I slang my gangsta funk
Through the night, sometimes I fight
Like I'm the ghost of Eric Wright Compton is where I dwell
It's like hell
Slangin' the shit that got the smokers
In a spell And all my homies live lives
Like crooks, rich and infamous
Hoes wanna look but get shook
'Cause we don't trust you hoes You'll have a nigga fucked up
With a bullet through his clothes
Positively nothings positive
Negativity positively how we live Positively nothings positive
Negativity positively how we live Ladies and gentlemen
Undivided attention
Xzibit get you open
Like Nicole Brown Simpson It's the most dangerous thing
Next to grizzles, unsolved mysteries
Xzibit hit you penitentiary style
Quick sharp and straight to the neck I'm heavy on your chest
I'm all up in your life like stress
The coast that resides to your left
Where niggas perpetrate And catch a fate worse than death
And like Cyanide I'm hard to detect
Got more designs and straight lines
Than an architect King Tee chapter four, verse seven reads
Xzibit shall come and break down humanity
Niggas lose their sanity trying to handle me
Dysfunctional member of the Alkaholik family

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