

# Movies

## Xzibit ft. Game, Crooked I & Slim The Mobster

I thank these niggas scared of me, it's cool though  
Nigga bump my shit, nigga see me, don't even holla at me  
I bump yo' shit, nigga, I'ma holla at you  
But fuck it, I'ma real nigga, know I mean?  
Before I lay me down to sleep  
I know that they don't want no beef  
I think these niggas scared  
I think these niggas scared  
I wanna thank God for blessin' me to hit you wit this recipe  
Yeah, you got more bread than me, bitch but I know you scared of me  
Bitch, don't wanna holla, bitch, I'm 'bout a dolla  
I done came so sick, now I'ma 'Problem Child'  
Can't get no features on my album, niggas scared of Lil Boosie  
So when they ask me what it do, I'ma tell 'em fuck you  
When they mention me, it's negative, it's neva positive  
Nigga down talk me but I got alotta skills  
Got a yellow that make these niggas suffer  
Y'all rappin' and rhyming, I tell life stories mothafucka  
You think that you can hold me back, bitch, I been retarded  
And I got respect regardless if I don't hit the red carpet  
Look, I finna make 'em catch hell, you saw the XXL  
Me and my lil' nigga finna scoop a baby G and real nigga  
This game a nigga got, I put yo' hoes on my track  
Have 'em hoes sellin' top and bottom, that mouf and that cat, bitch  
All you niggas wannabe killas, betta know watcha doin'  
Open ya eyes while ya shootin', ole scary ass nigga  
All you rappers wannabe actors  
Betta stay in the movies and don't fuck around wit Boosie  
I think they scared, man, I think these niggas scared  
I took a walk by the big dogs, niggas turnin' they head  
They listen to my music but can't holla, them niggas scared  
But it's cool wit me, bitch, you know what Boosie be  
In yo' city, on yo' stage, do wat you gon' do to me  
After the shows, I'm wit my fans givin' kisses and hugs  
While you get bodyguard by mothapunks who wanna be thugs  
You niggas lyin' on y'all records, bitch, you got me heated  
Hannibal Lecter one of you bitches, cut yo' tongue and make you eat it  
They burnin' my CD's, burnin' my CD's  
Well, they burnin' my CD's, made the whole hood believe

Now they got my back no matter what  
Every street, every alley, every corner wit the fire marijuana  
They got Boosie in the deck and Boosie got respect  
When them otha rappers hit me, I put goosebumps up on they necks  
To his throne I'm a threat, man, I'm young but I'm a vet  
Man, I'm right behind you in line, nigga and I'm next  
All you niggas wannabe killas, betta know watcha doin'  
Open ya eyes while ya shootin', ole scary ass nigga  
All you rappers wannabe actors  
Betta stay in the movies and don't fuck around wit Boosie  
I think they scared, man, I think these niggas scared  
You niggas goin' platinum, sellin' more than my clique  
But ain't nobody at yo' shows, I know you feel like a bitch  
Because your street credit is nuthin' compared to me who thuggin'  
And by the way, on a under, you a one hit wonder  
And I drop hit after hit, you ain't got to fast forward shit  
Just put me in and let me roll, I bet you say, ?He ice cold?  
I'm shinin' like a light pole, got niggas lookin' stupid  
I got more ice than sum of them clowns who play on movies  
And it's bright night, I thank they scared of me  
He saw his bitch checkin' me out, now he handcuffin'  
If you ain't neva live that life, then don't rap, bitch  
If you ain't neva run the streets, you need a map bitch  
And a cold cut sandwich  
I'ma tell ya, I don't feel that nigga  
He only show up once a year, ol' McRib ass nigga  
So I be like, before I lay me down to sleep  
I know that they don't what no beef  
Arrrgh, man, I think these niggas scared  
All you niggas wannabe killas, betta know watcha doin'  
Open ya eyes while ya shootin', ole scary ass nigga  
All you rappers wannabe actors  
Betta stay in the movies and don't fuck around wit Boosie  
I think they scared, man, I think these niggas scared

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