

Everything

Xzibit

[Chorus]

I was on the block picturing blocks at fifteen

I remember underage drinking at sixteen

Then my nuts in Cali banging at seventeen

Now I got everything, bitch, I got everything My back was to the wall, visited all, after all, all I had was me

Just tenacity, so we all leave with a sense of sweet

Then everything I write around got a cotton seat

Fuck y'all dry, saw off and done rapidly

Partner, now let's be honest, ain't got no good intentions

The upper tune is the dudes moving in my position

But I'm a heavy, wait humble, hitting the heavy bag

Waiting for the day I stumble across your fucking ass

Instead I push the work in, chin up and chest out

Picking the shit up where I left off

You went soft intention too tenant to deal with the Los Angel

I admit it, I bull shit and gave you the wrong angle

Now I have a seat at my table, let me do you the business

Diversify you millions, you can leave off the entrance

Make every revenue street flood to where it took me

And make that money stack higher than giraffes [Chorus] I used to have a Glock that I would shot to at backpack

So it will leave no shells at the scene

Where I was getting my kid back

Yeah, this for the homie whack, rolled to and chopped up

On hard to make the west defined a united fund

Beard big, light it up, waiting on that vending truck

So I can crush the corner, welcome to California

Where people fake it 'till they make it

Or take it with their hand gun

Take your chances, swing, try to land one

Now you're in the box like a sand some, I march to the madness

My symphony deliver something classic

Either you ain't glad or you blast it, jumped in or dragged it

Either way, you got to salute the flag, who you want it with?

I acknowledge honest with whole heart and integrity

People keep telling me I'm about to catch a felony

Stage presence, reminiscent of my flash back

Gave my girl a son and my last name [Chorus] Motherfucker, I live in room that look like a drive-in

When I open my eyes a bunch of bitches play violins

Nothing but respect when I walk to the lights in

Because I kill everything, bitch, I kill everything
Nothing ever compares with the spring of a free mind
Find the most dangerous weapon ever acquired by mankind
Using to fight for your freedom and oppress your oppressors
You mold them and lead them, fuck the positive message
This is a lifetime allegiance, boy, you're down to the essence
There's no payment for passage, my immaculate presence
Make every revenue street flood, look where it took me
And make that money stack high and you run a pussy[Chorus]

Songwriters

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