

# Paparazzi (instrumental)

Xzibit

1996, the dysfunctional member, of the Alkaholik family  
It's Xzibit, bring it live, one time, like this Sometimes I wonder, if it's all worth my while  
Xzibit stay versatile with million dollar lifestyle  
And I can feel it as a child growin' up  
The niggaz that was real and the niggaz that was scared as fuck That's why Xzibit only roll with a chosen few  
You ain't really real, I can tell when I look at you  
So ease off the trigger talk, you ain't killin' shit  
It's not affecting me or the niggaz that I'm chillin' with I don't believe the hype or buy Woof tickets  
Nigga you make a gang of noise and never seen like a cricket  
I guess that's why we never kick it  
A lot of niggaz are soft and get tossed tryin' to fuck with the Likwid How many niggaz do you know like this?  
Always claimin' that they're ridin' but they really turn bitch  
It don't make sense, either you a soldier from the start  
Or a actor with a record deal tryin' to play the part, like that It's a shame, niggaz in the rap game  
Only for the money and the fame, extra large  
It's a shame, niggaz in the rap game  
Only for the money and the fame, Paparazzi It's a shame, niggaz in the rap game  
Only for the money and the fame, extra large  
It's a shame, niggaz in the rap game  
Only for the money and the fame, Paparazzi I don't need no lights, no cameras, just action goddammit  
Never no superstar, I'm more like a planet  
So my composure is kept while others start to sweat  
Emergin' from the fog with my fucked up dialogue Tryin' to live high on the hog, leaves you bankrupt  
And niggaz you spent it on, would not give a fuck  
And that's deep, how deep? It's deeper than Atlantis  
Home of the scandalous, big bad Los Angeles Dangerous, vandalous, yo, not to be trusted  
So how the fuck is you hard not bein' scarred by the boulevard?  
I'm pulling that card and sayin' Gin motherfucker  
Flowin' like liquid, soak it in motherfucker I'm breakin' it down, my sound, surrounds like, death  
From the West, puttin' whole counties to the test  
It's all in perspective, breaker one nine copy  
This is for the niggaz gettin' caught up in the Paparazzi It's a shame, niggaz in the rap game  
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Only for the money and the fame, Paparazzi It's a shame, niggaz in the rap game  
Only for the money and the fame, extra large  
It's a shame, niggaz in the rap game  
Only for the money and the fame, Paparazzi Niggaz smoke stress and cross dress but I just play the back  
Others goin' through schemes and pipe dreams for a contract

Real tightly rolled, fuck 'em all, how I feel  
I made a cool half mill' before I had a record deal  
Therefore you look and stare like it's magic  
But too much of anything can make you a addict  
When devils be startin' static, break out the automatic  
I set it off straight, I spread hate, then I vacate but wait  
Who dares to cross this path? Yo, I do ya like math  
Cut with glass, make a bloodbath  
So on behalf of all niggaz, I get drunk with  
Smoke a blunts with, I dispose of yo' punk shit  
And keep it all in perspective, carbon copies  
Gettin' caught up in the Paparazzi  
Once again, it's the Likwidation Crew  
And we return, for you like this  
It's a shame, niggaz in the rap game  
Only for the money and the fame, extra large  
It's a shame, niggaz in the rap game  
Only for the money and the fame, Paparazzi  
It's a shame, niggaz in the rap game  
Only for the money and the fame, extra large  
It's a shame, niggaz in the rap game  
Only for the money and the fame, Paparazzi  
It's a shame

Songwriters

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