

Invade My Space

Xzibit

This cannot continue
We must go our separate ways
Without you, I can do better
But first these words I have to say
It's not that I don't hear you
When you scream and curse my name
It's just that I don't feel you
Nigga, you invade my space
Yeah, blacked out, tatted up, let's go, saddle up
I'm alge-ballin', dumb niggaz can't add it up
Cock back, back 'em up, fuck what you throwin' up
All these rappers comin' out, ain't nobody showin' up
Man, where your talent at? Show me where your balance at
You the king of the streets? Well, I ain't heard none of that
Just like the South say, watch what your mouth say
Frank Sinatra hustle, Rat Pack, 'Did it My Way'
I know we don't see eye to eye, you ain't never lied
We should part ways 'fore somebody catch a homicide
Recognize, lost a lotta love when my momma died
Did a gang of shit, I'm surprised that I'm still alive
Fishburn's yellin' wake up, open up my eyes
Don't believe them lies from them guys that you idolize
Ridicule, try to downplay, try to minimize
And criticize when you on your grind, so I realized
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Without you, I'll do better
But first these words I have to say
It's not that I don't hear you
When you scream and curse my name
It's just that I don't feel you
Nigga, you invade my space
Go ahead, spit it out, that's right, get it out
So I can respond, nigga, fuck what you talk about
Drop like a guillotine, money over everythin'
Seems to be the theme in the land of the Philistine
Mentally you still shackled up on some lame shit
Side by side on the bottom of a slave ship
Came a long way from the place that I started from

Ever seen a man's last breath beaten out of him?
Hate manifest from the inside out
The shit starts in your heart, then spill out your mouth
I'm the odd man out, watch it all pan out
I see you tryin' to stand up but you don't stand out
Now that I found that my path is original
Prepared, never scared, had to peak at my pinnacle
I'm not like you, but you think we identical
It's pitiful, you can never bang with the criminal
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It's just that I don't feel you
Nigga, you invade my space
Three wheels, lock it up, ammo, stock it up
It's not for niggaz 'cause George Bush comin' after us
That's why it's time to roll, get where I gotta go
All my people fightin' for they soul, you are not alone
Never waste my pearls on the swine and the ignorant
Forever on my grind, you despise and belittle it
Here's a little tidbit, X rock that real shit
Dump like a L.A.P.D. cop, overkill shit
Hooked on a brand new high called monopolize
Put you on track where you just, you was out of line
And I ain't got the time to fuck around with the dumb shit
You know that young shit, the 'Hey nigga, where you from?' shit
Even though the pistol in my hand, I'm a businessman
People grow apart, don't expect you to understand
Let's part ways and then pray for better days
I realize somebody 'bout to die, so I came to say
This cannot continue
We must go our separate ways
Without you, I'll do better
But first these words I have to say
It's not that I don't hear you
When you scream and curse my name
It's just that I don't feel you
Nigga, you invade my space
Yeah, knowwhatI'msayin'?
(You invade my space)
Yeah, stop askin' where the fuck I'm at, yeah
(Nigga, you invade my space)

Tryin' to see where I'm at
Tryin' to be where I'm at all the fuckin' time, c'mon
(You invade my space)
Get a life, nigga, I got mines, know'mtalkinbout?
(Nigga, you invade my space)
C'mon

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