

# Birds Eye View (feat. Catashtraphe & J-Ro)

Xzibit

When it comes to shit like this  
I always get it right the first time  
Playa haters and snakes waitin' for mistakes  
But that's the breaks the highs and lows of the industry D.I.T.C. and X to the Z bringin' it live  
Get it crackin' to the third degree  
Xzibit breakin' niggas down like H.I.V.  
We bring rap to your city like B.E.T.  
But still feel California is the place to be, Catashtraphe The Alkaholiks is back to fry you Xtra crispy  
With the skills that make the plots to dis me Xtra risky  
'Cause the time it takes to infiltrate and stop my forward motion  
California will have broken off and fell into the ocean 'Cause I rocked around the world with my ill type skill  
Step for real or I'll leave your grill scarred like Seal  
'Cause I regulate the sectin' where the drinks is gettin' blended  
Certified bartender so catch the 40 when I send it your way Niggas that hustle till the day light break  
Go to county 20 times still can't go straight  
Don't nothin in the motherfuckin' world come free  
I'll never see a nine to five 'cause it just ain't me  
(It's like this) Xzibit shall hustle, lift build muscle and think like Russell  
Survive and bring it live and direct  
To any crowd through out the world  
Like this come home and smoke a spliff in the Benz with Swift I'm fucked up J-Ro  
Yo I'm fucked up to lookin' at these bitches  
From a birds eye view  
My name is J-Ro from the Likwit Crew  
So what nigga is it you wanna do? I'm fucked up J-Ro  
Yo I'm fucked up to lookin' at these bitches  
From a birds eye view  
My name is J-Ro from the Likwit Crew  
So what nigga is it you wanna do? My flow is metaphorical historically correct  
What do you expect from a nigga with my intellect  
East coast representing West coast gangsta new I ain't trippin'  
I call up King Tee we go dippin' through the streets Pumpin' hard core Likwit beats  
Flowin' air blowin' loungin' inn them leather seats  
Think back how we used to rock the house party  
Now we just fuckin' it up for everybody How dare you try to compare yourself to the original  
Professional Xzibit break you down like correctional Facility's  
Limit all capabilities motherfucker MCs hard to read like Japanese  
I'm spreading like disease so I can't be stopped By who you run with your click or the Bitch ass cops  
Xzibits' first LP it hit your black like crack rock

I'm blowin' up your spot by remote  
Mr. Cut Throat I'm from Crystal-ifornia I warned ya I'd be on ya  
The Ro is outer national cold as Henne-sota  
I smoke 12 MCs a day just to fill my quota  
From forty Ohio all the way to Ore-gin Buddy my fingers are bloody Now I'm Washing-ten  
I clown from Brew-York down to Mi-ti-ami  
I soak up game like a shammy, understand me? I'm fucked up J-Ro  
Yo I'm fucked up to lookin' at these bitches  
From a birds eye view  
My name is J-Ro from the Likwit Crew  
So what nigga is it you wanna do? So Elizabeth it's MCs that's comin' to join ya  
Some will be from NYC and some will be from California  
'Cause I drop the lyrics on you from beneath the Earth's surface  
Where I write rhymes so fresh I try to bite my own verses 'Cause the purpose of my flow is to let you know  
My style is badder than the water down in Mexico  
'Cause RICO blend styles like juice and gin I got the Likwit shit  
That have you seein' double like the Twins I'm fucked up J-Ro  
Yo I'm fucked up to lookin' at these bitches  
From a birds eye view  
My name is J-Ro from the Likwit Crew  
So what nigga is it you wanna do?

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