

E Lucean Le Stelle

Xzibit

Trunk shit
Burnin motherfuckers to the third degree
Burnin all the way to four when it's time for an encore
 Hardcore, unexplainable like the trinity
Taking out the enemy with double shots of hennessey
 And ain't no such thing as a survivor
 Seal the blunt with saliva set it on fire
 While I dominate brainstorm like mcgyver
 I make fakes deteriorate like richard pryor
Now who's the liar, who's the man with the answers
 Am I the xzibit or breakin down like branches
 Tryin to survive in this high price of livin
 That's only most niggaz is dead or in prison
 And a whole new style of livin
 We are at an all time low like jacques cousteau
We got the minors and the majors and I just went pro
 I'm like shadrac meshack abendago
 It's way too hot niggas gotta shake the spot
We put you all up in knots but yo it's all for a reason

As long as I'm sweatin and breathin it's open season
On any emcee that flash his brights in my gunsights
 In the shade, paid, from the bitch-made
 Took the test made the grade now we in the cut
You can't handle the static you don't wanna turn it up
Your eyes my shine, teeth may grit, and all of that shit
 But you still won't step so come next
 To a whole new style of livin
 Burnin motherfuckers to the third degree
Burnin all the way to four when it's time for an encore
 Hardcore, unexplainable like the trinity
Taking out the enemy with double shots of hennessey
 And ain't no such thing as a survivor
 Seal the blunt with saliva set it on fire
 While I dominate brainstorm like mcgyver
 I make fakes deteriorate like richard pryor
Now who's the liar, who's the man with the answers
 Am I the xzibit or breakin down like branches
 Tryin to survive in this high price of livin

That's only most niggaz is dead or in prison
And a whole new style of livin

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>