Thank You

Jj Heller

Yo, listen

I just wanna thank you for bein' around And patiently waitin' and holdin' me down It's easy to see for Mr. X to the Z That without no you, there could be no me I just wanna thank you for bein' a fan And watchin' me grow from a boy to a man It's easy to see for Mr. X to the Z That without no you, there could be no me You 'bout to hear some words that you ain't probably heard With all of these rappers pullin' triggers and flippin' birds I know it sound absurd 'cause they don't tell the truth They prostitutes, fuckin' contaminate the youth But yet I'm guilty of the things I said above No matter, my faults still continue to show me love Naw, I ain't perfect, man but yet I stay the same I play chess not checkers but this is not a game And this is not a song and this is not a verse It's not conceived or simulated or been rehearsed Spent the first half of my life thinkin' that I was cursed Could have been hit with a hollow, follow behind my hearse That wasn't meant for me, I spent a decade Makin' it what it's 'sposed to be, hopefully brought you close to me All these people approachin' me, don't even know the half I could be facin' life but X is signin' autographs, damn I just wanna thank you for bein' around And patiently waitin' and holdin' me down It's easy to see for Mr. X to the Z That without no you, there could be no me I just wanna thank you for bein' a fan And watchin' me grow from a boy to a man It's easy to see for Mr. X to the Z That without no you, there could be no me My son's 11 now, I got to see him grow Makin' his free throws, the way he laughin' at the show Yo, he remind me of me, when I was ridin' bikes He gon' be taller than me, he got my mother's height But yo, you know the difference between me and them others They say you buck 'em when I call you my sisters and brothers

I coulda missed it all, I coulda dropped the ball Mind of Metallica, motherfuck 'em and 'Kill 'Em All' I used to hustle raw, I used to run the streets I used to hustle heats, I grinded all my beef Most of my homies is gone, restin' in peace Some'll never see release from custody of police but me But nah, my little dude get to go to private school And I can do the things my father couldn't afford to do That's what it's 'sposed to do, this is from me to you Support from you and yours, thank you for gettin' me through, true I just wanna thank you for bein' around And patiently waitin' and holdin' me down It's easy to see for Mr. X to the Z That without no you, there could be no me I just wanna thank you for bein' a fan And watchin' me grow from a boy to a man It's easy to see for Mr. X to the Z That without no you, there could be no me We buried Proof today, it really broke me up To see my brother in that casket, man, what the fuck? Media made me angry, I had to soak it up The future is fragile, never promised to none of us Hittin' so close to home but what I focused on Is how he lived, the lives he touched, the cornerstone We never walk alone, although sometime it seems That nightmares go hand in hand with livin' out dreams So let me take this time, from my struggle, my grind To let you know that I appreciate you by my side It's been a long ride, a lotta long nights A lotta long flights, worth every sacrifice A soldier of fortune, fearless, fightin' the good fight I never had a plan B, I never lost sight That's why I hit the stage, that's why I kill the mic It's for my fans that's ridin' with Xzibit for life, right I just wanna thank you for bein' around And patiently waitin' and holdin' me down It's easy to see for Mr. X to the Z That without no you, there could be no me I just wanna thank you for bein' a fan And watchin' me grow from a boy to a man It's easy to see for Mr. X to the Z That without no you, there could be no me Thank you for lettin' me breathe For lettin' me be who I am, yeah Two little words, y'all never get to hear enough

Knahmsayin'? Yeah that, yes, the return, breathe

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