Inside Job

Xzibit

Mr. X to the Z
(Who am I?)
M-m-mr. X
(Who am I?)
X to the to the, to the Z
M-m-mr. X-x-x to the Z
(Yeah, yo)
M-m-mr. X-x-x to the ZSo it's one fifteen in the mornin', I'm comin up a hard day, serve
We gettin' drunk smokin' herb and the third dike you roll
Non-stop cash flow, 20,000 dollars and the rest cuttin' yayo
We had the rocks, my nigga late to pick it up
Get him on the phone, hurry up 'cause I ain't tryin' to get stuck
So what the fuck is the hold up?
(Nigga sit your ass in the chair and I'll be right there)Reminds me I gotta shake the spot
I got bitches in the hotel room ready for me to bang cob weight
Yo, who is that man?
(He wanna spend a couple of hundred but he'll be right back)
(Yeah)
That's when I shoulda got the heater
But I was too busy in the kitchen countin' money and takin' shots atTequila, started countin' out twelve when it hit me
If you was Rock steady, you woulda came when the C-note's rang
Before I could yell out to lock the front
Niggas rushed in the front door with the gage, ready, duck
Bad enough I'm caught up in it, jacked but worst than that
I'm caught in the kitchen without the strap
(Where the muh-fuckin' sack homeboy?)Yeah, woulda killed Terminators only D between us is
A stove and a refrigerator, came in and put the gage to my chest
Took the money off the table and said
("Yo, where's the rest of it nigga?")
You gotta love it, came straight to the money man
20,000 cash, needed stacks, wrapped in rubber bands
Snatched the whole shit and broke outI ran to the living room and got the heat from under the couch
Smashed out into the middle of the street started blastin'
Dumpin' at the getaway cars but they was mashin'
I thought, I heard the homies just in time for the action
Police hit the corner with they reds and white's flashin'
These niggas rolled off with at least a cool fiftyYa, I'm in handcuffs on the ground and mad
'Cause the K-9 bit me

Shipped me off downtown for the bookin'
Threw my herb sack when the cops wasn't lookin'
Fingerprints, hold the tape, hear come detectorsOne at the door, another one askin' questions
Stupid shit like, "Who was I shootin' at?"
Was it game related and where do they kick it at?
But I didn't say shit I can tell from all the people
Involved it was an inside jobBut I'm the wrong nigga to rob, I'll hunt you down
Fuck the money, I'll take you off and accept the loss
Set bail at fifteen G's, no sweat
Got cars slippin' tonight and almost got wet
Homies come to set bail see but that's all right
Since, I'm already here I'ma spend the night"Hey, hey I need to use the phone again"
"Ay, ay man"
"Since when did you start takin' shoe strings and shit?"
Ma, ahh, do I look like I wanna kill?"
Ay man, fuck that
"Ay, look? I just need to use the phone real quick man, eh, fuck it"
"Aight, ay, let me get the top bunk"
"Ay man, this, this, this blanket, this blanket smell like urine man"All right, you're charged with Public Intoxication
All right, listen there's a thousand people down there who are drunk
Okay, I understand that

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