

Right On

Xzibit

Yeah, ha
Ladies and gentlemen, ha, yeah
You got money and then bitches
PowerYa had it, ya lost it, ya leased it, ya flossed it
Business fell through now ya comin' up off it
He bought it, he rolled it, he passed it, you smoked it
Now ya fucked up off some weed mixed wit coke shit
Ya love her, ya hate her, ya fucked her, ya raped her
Twenty-five to life 'cuz ya can't control ya anger
It's heavy, it's deep, it's solid, it's weak
Things people say about ya records in the streets, check itBe careful what ya wish for, ya fuck around and get it
I did it got in it, spit it and didn't waste a minute
So where my niggas at? What part of the game is that?
I paid my dues now nobody tryin' to pay me back
And if they did I would probably have as much as shaq
My life is the movie so listen to the soundtrack
This what it's all about, you better stall me out
And feel the aim of the name you niggas callin' outIf you feelin' how I'm feelin' and you ready and willin'
To come to the table, I put it together who doin' it better
Come bounce with me, come on
You can smoke a whole ounce with me, right on
Take 'em out
If you movin' how I'm movin' and you chosen and proven
So lose the illusion, the top guns cue the confusion
Come bounce with me, come on
You can smoke a whole ounce with me, right on
Take 'em outI'm tired, I'm hungry, you're lazy, disgusting
You're lay about my house and ya never do nothing
I seen it, believed it, you planned it, conceived it
Missed me with the bullshit, bitch I don't need it
I cheated, you cheated, we cheated, so beat it
Eat it like a dick bitch you too conceited
I broke it, replaced it, I slammed it, I chased it
Hands in the air if ya love gettin' wasted babyYou never seen us before, you betta come and get it
You with it, I'm with it, I'm busy baby you fuckin' with it
Is it your place or mind, don't wanna waste your time
And you can get it how you want it, it'll blow ya mind
It's over time, takin' pride in the bump and grind
A hit from behind to leave you with a broken spine

This what it's all about, you better stall me out
It's just the game of the name you bitches callin' out
If you feelin' how I'm feelin' and you ready and willin'
To come to the table, I put it together who doin' it better
Come bounce with me, come on
You can smoke a whole ounce with me, right on
Take 'em out
If you movin' how I'm movin' and you chosen and proven
So lose the illusion, the top guns cue the confusion
Come bounce with me, come on
You can smoke a whole ounce with me, right on
Take 'em out
Pop it, drink it, float it, sink it
You plan to stop me then you better rethink it
Drive it, use it, pimp it, abuse it
You shit motherfuckers do to hip-hop music
I live it, I die it, I'm laughin', I'm cryin'
Pop two of these bitch, let's start flying
I hear it, I taste it, I touched it, I faced it
Breakin' down the bullshit back to the basics
I had to kick in the door, that's how I had to get it
I shitted with lyrics and getting better for fuckin' credit
Gettin' gangsta with it, the best that ever did it
Hit it and quit it my nigga, you shouldn't babysit it
We need more emcees and less wannabes
Three hundred and sixty degrees of reality
That's what it's all about, kill 'em and haul 'em out
Now feel the aim of the name you haters callin' out
If you feelin' how I'm feelin' and you ready and willin'
To come to the table, I put it together who doin' it better
Come bounce with me, come on
You can smoke a whole ounce with me, right on
Take 'em out
If you movin' how I'm movin' and you chosen and proven
So lose the illusion, the top guns cue the confusion
Come bounce with me, come on
You can smoke a whole ounce with me, right on
Take 'em out

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