

Eyes May Shine

Xzibit

Yeah, yeah

Look, you could've got away but your response wasn't quick enough
Can't preserve life 'cause the best wasn't thick enough

Teflon, Napalm, Homicide scenes

These are a few of my favorite things! But I ain't Mary so ain't a damn thing poppin'

Only death disease and a whole lotta palm trees

Not only for mics, Xzibit is a way of life

Until my death so I celebrate success Best of the best wouldn't test these waters with a yacht

Sendin' sixteen shots across your parking lot

All up on your proximity drinking Hennessey

Holdin' down ground like the Statute of Liberty So nobody ever can rush my spot

And the torch stay lit so I ain't worried about shit

It ain't where your from it's all about how you represent!

Unfamiliar faces better know who your fuckin' with Eyes may shine, teeth may grit

And all of that shit and you still won't step

So what's next? All of a sudden you ain't sayin' nothin'

(You better off buckin' yourself)

(You need to stop frontin') Eyes may shine, teeth may grit

And all of that shit and you still won't step

So what's next? All of a sudden you ain't sayin' nothin'

(You better off buckin' yourself)

(You need to stop frontin') I'm only comin' through when it's time for collection

Xzibit forever nasty, spread like infection

Ain't no protection ever made by man to withstand this punishment

In other words runnin' shit Keep your eyes wide 'cause the style gets darker

I make papers and see more new cars than Bob barker

'Cause if the price ain't right then it's time to take flight

Let the piece go twice to make sure you see the light Plus I'm dreaded not by the locks but by the cops

And flocks of females that only think with their croth

Unlimited smoke, the bonafied cut throat Columbian neck tie

Now don't you look fly I'll leave you there to be discovered by your mother

Or maybe your brother or your booty boy lover

No matter your background Xzibit never backs down

Be prepared for static and semi automatics in your grill Eyes may shine, teeth may grit

And all of that shit and you still won't step

So what's next? All of a sudden you ain't sayin' nothin'

(You better off buckin' yourself)

(You need to stop frontin') Eyes may shine, teeth may grit

And all of that shit and you still won't step

So what's next? All of a sudden you ain't sayin' nothin'
(You better off buckin' yourself)
(You need to stop frontin') Everything that come around go 3.6.0.
Longitude and latitude, it's all in the attitude
I'm in the mood to put a twist on things
Xzibit here to rock the planet 'til the fat bitch sings The shit is closer than you think
Don't blink it might be over in a matter of seconds
I'd like to say this off the record but it's not so I testify to the fact
Chronic mixed with the Yak make a hellified contact It makes it real easy to trip
Unload the whole clip on your block then split!
Ain't no answers to the test you taken, never move fakin'
Can't be shaken' from my solid foundation like this Eyes may shine, teeth may grit
And all of that shit and you still won't step
So what's next? All of a sudden you ain't sayin' nothin'
(You better off buckin' yourself)
(You need to stop frontin') Eyes may shine, teeth may grit
And all of that shit and you still won't step
So what's next? All of a sudden you ain't sayin' nothin'
(You better off buckin' yourself)
(You need to stop frontin')

Songwriters

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