

Thank You

Xzibit

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
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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
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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
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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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