

Run D.M.C. F/ Stephan Jenkins**"At The Speed Of Life"**

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Intro:

Listen you fuckers, you screwheads
Here's a man who won't take it anymore
A man who stood up against
The skunk, the kunts, the dogs, the fill, the shit
Here is some one who stood up
Here is...

Yeah! this is it for anybody usin bodies
presents, Xzibit movin at the speed of life
Yeah! check it

Verse One:

It took a long time comin but we waited
Xzibit went from underated
To now most antcipaded
never would of thought that I would rock your set
And get love and respect without no special effects
Only the rugged ruff shit that the hard rock need
Lyrics must contain more then just clothes bitches and
weed
thinkin' how you like to see the next man bleed
Tryin to glory greed
Livin life at ridiculuos speed-indeed!
The main goal to achieve, is to succeed
Have it laid out for your seed
But the world gets colder every day by day
Physically, mentally gettin drained by L.A.
Trying to find piece of mind
is like trying to find a gold mine
it just wont happen
no time for relaxin
Real soldiers of fortune
the front line of the action
So never show a nigga what you packin'
"You know what i'm sayin'?"
It's too much weight to be juggling
who do you picture when you think about struggling
Kids in the bed, no food stomach bubbilin

Niggas in the E-class heavy drug smugglin

Chorus:

Movin...yeah!
yes movin...
At the speed of life

Verse Two:

And plus I feel that no style is darker than mine
There was a time it was all about beats and rhymes
But nowadays the blind just follow the blind
and when I die!
Niggas still recite these lines
to rock the heads, waterbeds citys and towns
Bringin strength to the masses that be holdin it down
the underground! to upper echelon and beyond
Xzibit rock and roll the streets like a vagabond
Nigga wanna trip you gettin dissed like a blond bitch
mackin to Farrakhan, I run game like a marathon
It's here today then tomorrow it's gone
It's the law of the land
a straight modern day babylon!

Chorus:

Movin...yeah! yeah! like this
Like this...at the speed of life
Ah! Bring it live, yeah!

Verse Three:

Xzibit lookin at the earth thru wide angles
I found a stairway to heaven in a city of lost angels
Where small situations turn to altercation
with a heavy ass price
'cause niggas don't fight no more!
before hip hop was all about drama
anything for a dollar before Kane fucked Madona
Xzibit maintain and stayed bent like a comma
Just me and my bottle
we shall lead not follow
Emcees be full of shit
but they style be hollow
it seems you've bitin off more
than you can possibly swallow
just a day in the life of a man named X
only blunt and latex for the oppisite sex
you see niggas comin thru to smoke and pay respect
ever since fifteen, I been ready for anything

whatever they bring in any shape, form or fashion
I live to the fullest and rip rhyme with a passion
but in the mean while if worse comes to worst
bust a round or bust a verse whatever comes first
Yeah! we got it locked down tight
Xzibit bring truth to the light
shit is movin at the speed of life

Chorus:

Movin...
At the speed of life

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