

**Run D.M.C. F/ Stephan Jenkins****"Muthafucka"**

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[Chorus]

Keep on actin like it ain't gon' happen 'til it happen  
when it happen gon' you wish it never did -  
MOTHERFUCKER

[Xzibit]

Heyyyyyyy - MOTHERFUCKER

Hey baby sexy lady, you make them pants look crazy  
I know you're schemin have you leavin screamin fuck  
you pay me

L.A. got tons of dameys, that's quick to have that baby  
and try to squeeze you for every penny that you  
thought of makin

These streets is fuckin vicious, can't make the wrong  
decisions

They have you shot up and shot up caught up behind  
some bitches

Handle yo' business homey, cause ain't no homies in  
business

So many people in this business be so fuckin phony  
I see right through them traps, these niggaz run they  
yaps

But when it really crack them pussy niggaz runnin laps

I clap 'em in they tracks, my paper come in stacks  
and stacks of rubberbands thicker than a paperback

Just let the Henny flow, go where you wanna go

My party heavysset ready set baby here we go

It's not a fuckin game, you know my fuckin name

I'm #1 with a motherfuckin bullet MAYNE

[Chorus]

[Xzibit]

MOTHERFUCKER

My soldiers come with missiles, gauges grenades and  
pistols

Bitch you're all in front of the paper dyin to press the  
issue

My soldiers gettin at you, full clip is spittin at you

You duck and stuck in position just like a fuckin statue

Nigga I'm quarterbackin, we got it fully crackin

and poppin and showin no signs of stoppin with options  
Fuck the industry (YEAH) derive energy from Hennessy  
Literally I smoke like a chimney  
(You know we got them Hummers tight) we got them  
#'s right  
They wanna catch you, get naked, beggin to spend the  
night  
Here go some good advice - come through steppin  
light  
Believe me, extremely easy to lose your life  
Get 'em up and keep 'em up (X) they tryin to get me  
touched  
If you gon' swang it, nigga brang it, I don't give a fuck  
(yeah)  
Fin' to make this party jump (yeah) fin' to make this  
party bounce (YEAH!)  
So take your shoes off 'fore you step yo' ass in my  
house

[Chorus]

[Xzibit]

MOTHERFUCKER

(Bitch we keep it crackin right) we bring it back to life  
Biohazard motherfuckers that's spreadin like a  
parasite  
We ain't the talkin type (nah) you get the target sight  
Lee Boyd Malvo, can't stop me now no!  
(Get yo' fuckin paper up) we had to snatch it up  
Full metal jacket stay clack clackin to back 'em up  
Don't even think about, you get your shit rerouted  
Straw for your food, have you pissin through a plastic  
tube (AHH)  
I know you fuckin hate it, we stay inebriated (yeah)  
Break out the Hennessy bottle baby and regulate it  
It's not a fuckin game, you know my fuckin name  
I'm #1 with a motherfuckin bullet maybe

[Chorus]

[Xzibit] MOTHERFUCKER

[Chorus]

[Xzibit] MOTHERFUCKER

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