

**Run D.M.C. F/ Stephan Jenkins****"What U See is What U Get"**

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[Xzibit speaking]

And so it was written, and after all these things  
I saw another angel come down from heaven  
Having great power, and the earth was lightened with  
his glory  
And he cried mightily with a strong voice saying  
"Babylon the great has fallen,  
has fallen and has become the habitation of devils  
and the home to every foul spirit  
and a cage of very unclean, and hateful men"

[Xzibit]

What you see is what you get now  
Xzibit never wait around for no kickdown, got my own  
shit loud  
Shot heard around the world  
Uplift, bench press, arm curl, keep the structure of the  
temple  
To make things simple, my existance is a ripple  
through time  
Only concerned with what is mine, divine  
Never monkeyshine, walkin down a very thin line  
Holdin heat, runnin crazy in the streets, yeah  
(WHASSUP?)  
Plus the company I keep put in overtime while you  
oversleep  
Don't wanna see none of this evil I speak  
Around the atlas, cume la matra, the super actress  
You all get close-lined and pinned to the mattress  
All day, every day, every which way  
Who said you can't have your cake and eat it too (FUCK  
YOU!)  
This is hard time on Planet Earth, for what it's worth  
Xzibit stay in rotation without rehabilitation like this

[Chorus 1]

Players, pimps, hoes, hustlers  
Willies, thugs, ballers, busters  
Gangstas, macks, everyday, all day  
Shot callers, even high rollers keep it movin

[Chorus 2: Xzibit]

What you see is what you get now  
The kinda style make the whole world go wild  
Bless the child that can hold his own, flesh 'n bone  
and no matter where I roam I feel right at home, yeah  
And what you see is what you get now  
The kinda style make the whole world go wild  
Bless the child that can hold his own, flesh 'n bone  
and no matter where I roam I feel right at home  
And that's the real shit

You got more than you bargained for; hit the floor  
I pull a fast one to let you know today could be yo' last  
one black  
Take your breath like an asthma attack  
Just a slave like Flavor Flav, "You're blind to the facts"  
Mr. X to the Z, Tha Liks and King Tee  
Guaranteed to bring the house down naturally  
Niggas knowin No Limits like Master P  
Makin you motherfuckin bastards see (what?)  
A whole different breed of MC; realize it's you against  
me  
Catch a three-hundred and sixty degree  
Roundhouse to the mouth right  
And like the sun, make the hot shit shine bright  
I feelin like my whole life is a green light never turn red  
Cause I strike like a rattlesnake, lock like a dread  
Niggas wanna bump heads, but they better off dead  
Came crashin through the door like the Feds, bring it

[Chorus 2] w/ variations

[Xzibit]

The year everybody start to rush  
Swingin through is your friendly neighborhood lush  
I crack your bottle then watch how Xzibit bust  
I regulate like a killer with a nickel plate, I set it straight  
Start to shakin you down, breakin new ground,  
construction work  
Heavy artillery, put your dick in the dirt  
Stay alert, the game is rough so you might get hurt  
Slug burnt through your jacket,  
through your sweater, through your shirt  
Get cut from the belly up (what?)  
I break the chain, fast lane, suck my sugar cane (yeah  
yeah)  
I'm tryin to spark a nigga brain while you entertain  
trivial things  
Material things, protected by the underground kings  
Who rule the land with an iron fist  
The "Men in Black," if we flash can't remember shit

(sorry)

You cross me, I'll make you pay like the government, I  
wanna kill Sam  
cause my package came short twelve grams, get the  
picture?

[Chorus 1]

[Chorus 2] w/ variations

[Chorus 2] w/ variations

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