

X**"Symphony In X Major"**

Visit "[Symphony In X Major](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Xzibit]

Time to snap out of it, welcome to the real world
My life like a Hitchcock flick, stick to the script
If she can't stick to the script, stick to this dick
How she actin off of the fifth? Ridiculous shit
We don't need conversation, just crowd participation
If you here on vacation we got, rules and regulations
Seperate myself from y'all, segregation
Tryin to stop Xzibit and Dre? Humiliation
Pure elevation, got me some inspiration
Two bitches in bubble baths, a beautiful invitation
Got a live occupation, live for the moment
I'm faced with an altercation manhandlin my opponents
I got eyes in the back of my head
I never sleep so they bloodshot red
Yo we so far ahead of our time
If we can stop life and press rewind
You still wouldn't catch up 'til 2K and a dime, so turn it
up

[Chorus - female and male singers]

[F] Turn it up! [M] Turn it up
[F] This is it! [M] This is it
[F] We the shit [M] We the shiiiiiiiiit [F] Get with it!
[F] Give a fuck [M] Give a fuck
[F] Who you wit [M] Who you wit
[F] Turn it up! [M] Turn it uppppppppppp [F] Get with it!

[Dr. Dre]

Truthfully speakin, it's lonely up here all by myself
So I had to come down and pass around some help
From N.W.A to whatever's next
Make sure it says ANDRE YOUNG in bold letters on big
checks
Your shit ain't sellin? Fuck it, get Dr. Dre on it
You got a budget? I'll get down, give me half of it
One session, one song, I'm gone
The first week, you hit the streets, a star is born
to add to my universe - let me show you
who can invade who nigga, and who can do who the
worst

Warning from the Surgeon General
Watch out for fake hits and bullshit that sounds
identical
Pick it up, read the credits, who you thought it was?
Twenty years in the game, with a constant buzz
Pick a year, any year, see how hot I was
Same shit today, and still don't give a fuck!

[Chorus]

[Chorus 2]

[M] Stay.. in your place [X] Stay in your place nigga
[M] You can't face, what we bring in
[X] What we bring to the game, playa
[M] Bounce like this [X] Bounce [F] Bounce like this
[M] Blaze your shit [F] Blaze your shit
[M] And get high for meeeeeeeee

[Xzibit]

Let me give y'all niggaz somethin to hold
This product not to be sold
Know you can't cook it over a stove
You can flip it and come back with a mitt
Don't make me reach through your limo tint
I just want my twenty percent
This is dedicated to the people that spoke too soon
I think I'll stop shootin you niggaz and shoot for the
moon
Motherfuckers turn respect on and off like a light
switch
I'll never be seen, like Farrakhan fuckin a white bitch
Jump I won't flinch, dump I don't miss
X holdin this, I'm never losin faith or focus
So say what you gotta say, every day a holiday
We don't blow the roof, we blow the whole fuckin spot
away {*BOOM*}
Organize permission like, organized crime
Organized minds, organize they nickels and dimes
Organized vocab be organizing my rhymes
Organizing my business and organizing my time, so
turn it up

[Chorus]

Visit [X](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.