

X-Ecutioners

"XL"

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Yeah, yeah
Ladies and gentlemen, may I present
May I introduce, four of New York's finest
Give it up for the X-Ecutioners

Yo, I'm like a country wild western, rhyme style
murderer
X-Ecutioners, cuttin' things you never heard of
Flip new beats, never once flipped a burger
But I flame-broil and still remain loyal
On the hip-hop throne and most kings have been doin'
it

Rock, Rob, Joe, and Big E is one unit
Supreme force, ever since Main Source, my nigga
Shoulda had yo ass drunk like liquor, in a stuper
Got to stay super, with the Cash Flow, never bashful
Here's what you asked fo'

The best DJ's in the world today cuttin' up 'Rock the
Bells'
LL Cool J and many more, Robbie Swift and he raw
Roc Raida number one chop innovator
Total Eclipse, man you know that he flips
and he diminished the record like my man Joe Sinister

I'ma lay back and watch 'em bless the track
For the hip-hop world 'cuz these brothers don't slack
They always comin' with the up-to-par
You can call X-Ecutioners the best by far

Know what I'm sayin'? Yeah
Know what I'm sayin'? Word up
Yeah

Yo, I take you back to the cave man era
Survival and how to live, on ways I get better
I'm too deep to peek, rock niggaz to sleep
I'm like a four star general, out in the street
Keep my business low, represent Cash Flow

Bustin' loose like Chuck Brown to get that dough

Most of y'all could tell, I come from the ghetto
Eight blocks from flushin' metal where my family settle
Got Chinese, Korean, Asian, used to link up with Nas
From Corntop Choice, for female persuasion

Bustin' off in the park, that was in the dark
I'm real not fake so please don't pretend to part
I'm lettin' it start, the glamor, the bucks
Gotta get mine 'cuz beef got stamina and guts
Plus the phat beat, plus the rhyme, plus the cuts

Yeah, X-Ecutioners rockin' the track
Comin' through with the hefty scratch
The cuts galore, boardin' back and forth all over the
world
Tri-state, every five borough, yeah, word up man

These brothers been doin' this for a minute man
Gettin' busy man, just cuttin' 'em up man
Choppin' 'em, slicin' 'em, that's the original
Essence of hip-hop, know what I'm sayin'?

This nigga's just gettin' busy and shit
Two turntables, that's how it started
Two turntables and a microphone
X-Ecutioners, keepin' the foundation strong

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