

## **Xzibit**

# **"3 Card Molly"**

Visit "[3 Card Molly](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

What, yeah, yeah  
Black John McClane  
Harold the Menace and the Waterproof  
With my nigga Bud'da, on the track  
Golden State Warriors  
Eatin' every rapper on the plate  
Huh, feel me

I got three-oh-fo's in three-one-oh  
On section eight, with multiple one-eighty-sevens  
Sport a Marilyn Manson t-shirt when I die and go to  
Heaven  
Smoke a beady, scrape my lungs, smoke the resin

Remember the name Ras Kass-ciano  
Get to clownin' y'all punk bitches 'cause I'm a Mac, like  
Ronald  
I make Mac make money and mack murder wack  
rappers  
My Makaveli verse Bomb First, the Mac-11'll gat cha

When I get at cha, the situation tenses  
Fatality before you ever reach your senses  
Got so-called writers, crashing into brick fences  
Like my name was Al Fayed so you die, like that white  
princess

If you lookin' for sympathy, you better look between R  
and T  
In the fucking dictionary see the object of the game is  
to win  
Stack some ends, sippin' Henn'  
Whip a Benz and leave it to your next of kin

Pick a card any card, I bet you can't pull it  
Golden State, number one with a bullet  
It's three card molly  
Will they ever stop?  
Probably not  
Pull your spine through your mouth  
And watch your body drop

Pick a card any card, I bet you can't pull it  
Golden State, number one with a bullet  
It's three card molly  
Will they ever stop?  
Probably not  
Pull your spine through your mouth  
And watch your body drop

The un-edited medic, on the cut, with a degree in  
metaphysics  
A doctor, with a lot of patience and perseverance  
Flows like an ocean liner that sails like a clearance  
I'm bilingual fly like a flamingo, I'm a pitcha

Everything I freak I eat like Al Pacino  
You don't like me baby  
You ain't happy, you need some Ecstasy  
Now you in my properties but you have to pay my  
equity

For the lowest point in my character  
I'll reach the highest place in the house when I rock  
Like the Quaran, fuse hot, fluid with flavor like billion  
cube  
Been this way since I was fourteen

And like this I been runnin' shit without the use of  
Sports creme  
Rippin' up tracks like immigrant Chinese, peep the  
game I lay  
I'm grim, I brim over my brow when I rip  
Never write rhymes with slim fingertips

Each syllable you choose to use  
Is light as a flower  
Keep tryin' to go gold  
But all you're gettin' is a golden shower

Pick a card any card, I bet you can't pull it  
Golden State, number one with a bullet  
It's three card molly  
Will they ever stop?  
Probably not  
Pull your spine through your mouth  
And watch your body drop

Pick a card any card, I bet you can't pull it  
Golden State, number one with a bullet  
It's three card molly  
Will they ever stop?  
Probably not

Pull your spine through your mouth  
And watch your body drop

Look, now if it wasn't for the West  
These rap niggaz wouldn't need a vest around they  
chest  
Keep bustin' about where you rest  
And what you own and what you drive  
So the day some niggaz come for you I'm really not  
surprised

Mr. Black Bruce Willis, please don't kill us  
I show mercy like Kevorkian, like a scorpion  
We sting you from behind and put it in you, so meet me  
at the venue  
Put you on the spot to put you on the menu

Fricasseed emcee, we be the ones that keep the pussy  
hot  
Xzibit livin' life, like a bull inside a china shop  
Strippin' everything, see you ain't even got a dime to  
drop  
Go ahead and call the cops, you ain't said nathin'

Jerry Spring-you out the studio, then Suge Knight you  
To the parkin' lot, niggaz ain't ready for all this heat we  
got  
Picture yourself crushin' Xzibit with your tough talk  
That's like Christopher Reeves doing the crip walk

Pick a card any card, I bet you can't pull it  
Golden State, number one with a bullet  
It's three card molly  
Will they ever stop?  
Probably not  
Pull your spine through your mouth  
And watch your body drop

Pick a card any card, I bet you can't pull it  
Golden State, number one with a bullet  
It's three card molly  
Will they ever stop?  
Probably not  
Pull your spine through your mouth  
And watch your body drop

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