# **Xzibit**

# "Bird's Eye View(feat. Tha Alkaholiks"

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# [Xzibit:]

When it comes to shit like this
I always get it right the first time
playa haters and snakes
waitin' for mistakes
But that's the breaks the highs and lows
Of the industry
D.I.T.C. and X to the Z
Bringin' it live
Get it crackin' to the third degree
Xzibit breakin' niggas down like H.I.V.
We gring rap to your city like B.E.T.
But still feel California
Is the place to be, Catashtrophy...

#### [Tash:]

The Alkaholiks is back to fry you Xtra crispy With the skills that make the plots to dis me Xtra riskv Cause the time it takes to infiltrate And stop my forward motion California will have broken off And fell into the ocean Cause i rocked around the world With my ill type skill Step for real or I'll leave your grill scarred like Seal Cause I regulate the sectin where the drinks Is gettin blended Certifed bartender So catch the 40 When I send it your way

### [Xzibit:]

Niggas that hustle
Till the day light break
Go to county 20 times
Still can't go straight
Don't nothin in the mothafuckin'
World come free
I'll never see a nine to five

Cause it just ain't me
(It's like this)
Xzibit shall hustle, lift build muscle
And think like Russell
Survive and bring it live and direct
To any crowd through out the world
Like this come home
And smoke a spliff in the benz
With Swift

# [Chorus 2 Times]

[Xzibit:] I'm fucked up J-Ro

[J-Ro:]
Yo i'm fucked up to
Lookin' at these bitches
From a birds eye view
My name is J-Ro from tthe Likwit Crew

[Hurricane G:]
So what nigga is it you wanna do

[J-Ro:]
My flow is metaphorical
Historicly correct
What do you expect from a nigga
With my intellect
East coast representing West coast gangsta
New I ain't trippin'
I call up King Tee we go dippin'
Through the streets
Pumpin' hard core Likwit beats
Flowin' air blowin' loungin'
Inn them leather seats
Think gback how we used to rock the house party
Now we jsut fuckin' it up for everybody

#### [Xzibit:]

How dare you try to compare
Yourself to the original
Professional Xzibit break you down
Like correctional Facilitys
Limit all capabilities muthafuck MC's
Hard to read like Japanese
I'm spreading like disease
So I can't be stopped
By who you run with your click
Or the Btich ass cops
Xzibits' first LP

It hit your black like crack rock I'm blowin' up your spot by remote Mr. Cut Throat

[J-Ro:]

I"m from Cystal-ifornia I warned ya I'd be on ya The Ro is outer national Cold as Henne-sota I smoke 12 MC's a day Just to fill my quota From Fourty 0-hio All the way to Ore-gin Buddy my fingers are bloody Now I'm Washing-ten I clown from Brew-york Down to Mi-ti-ami I soak up game like a shammy Understand me?

[Hook]

[Tash:]

So Elizabeth it's MC's That's comin' to join ya Some will be from NYC And some will be from California Cause I drop the lyrics on you From beneath the Earth's surface Where I write rhymes so fresh I try to bite my own verses Cause the purpose of my flow Is to let you know My style is badder than the water Down in Mexico Cause RICO blend styles liek juice and gin I got the Likwit shit That have you seein' double Like the Twins [Hook]

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