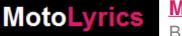
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Xzibit ''Can't Deny It''

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[Chorus: Nate Dogg] Y'all cant deny it, I'ma fuckin rider You don't wanna fuck with me (yeah) Got skills in the trunk with me (ok) Switchin lanes, do a buck with me (that's right) Y'all cant deny it, I'ma fuckin rider You don't wanna bang with me (yeah) And you know I brought my gang with me (ok) Niggaz trip, I got my thang with me

[Fabolous]

Yo, if they want it, cowards get it They still wonder how I did it Now y'all wit it, these niggaz see how I spit it Huh, these bitches see how I kit it You can hear my coupe a block away Bitches be yellin, "Let Me Ride" like they Snoop and Dr. Dre I keep spittin, them clips copped on those calicos Keep shittin, with ziplocks of that cali dro' Keep hittin, and shift blocks for that cali dough Keep gettin, my tip rocked by them cali hoes It's William Bonnie, still the mamis Dance closely, even though they feelin blinded I ain't tryin to send police to ya rest I'm tryin to put this, piece to ya chest and you in piece wit the rest You can release to the press - this how G's ride From the North to the South to the East to the West, let's go

[Chorus]

[Fabolous] + (Nate Dogg) Yo ma, I got you stuck off the realness The name's Fabolous, you heard I be In them trucks wit the wheels glissed In V.I.P, with buckets of chilled Cris' 'click, click', who the fuck wanna feel this I still got them blocks movin, and the system in my truck that can make it feel like the block's movin My 6-4's, wit the wheels and the shocks movin Them boys in blue with the shields and the glocks movin (You can't deny it) I'm the same ol' G The Guc' frames got the same gold G Duke can you frame O-3, cause if you see me on ya corner wit a 40 It ain't gonna be named Olde E I might be in Chuck T's, or the chuckers And if you duck cheese I'ma fuck her, duck these motherfucker Ghetto Fabolous, nigga I ride 'til I die Hollerin 1-8-7 when I ride through the Stuy, fool

[Chorus]

[Nate Dogg]

It ain't really dat hard, to get fucked up Its really quite easy, just step up I'ma knock him so hard, on his butt Just like he been drinkin, like he drunk The fat bitch stood up, just stood up She bout to be steamin, turn it up You wont hear a thang, know you won't You too busy sleepin, won't wake up You can't deny it

[Fabolous]

The kid pull the four out a little quicker You might end up the reason, ya homies will have to pour out a little liquor Every stack that a draws out a little thicker I get brain, kick the whores out a little quicker You kids rap that's cool But the kid's wrapped in jewels, the kid clapped that tool Kidnap that fool, you don't wanna wake up gettin told that ya kids trapped at school When the time's right, I'ma put this nine right to the left side of ya head, push ya mind right It's still nothin but a G thang, I thought you knew And I'm bout to do the numbers that they thought you do Still don't know me, still jump in a Lex The chain so icey, I got chill bumps on my neck The NARCS heard, how the krills pump in the jet

Still bumpin ya dex, still dumpin the tec, still

[chorus]

Yea That's right Yea, ok

[chorus]

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