Xzibit "Concentrate"

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Nam myoho renge kyo Nam myoho renge kyo Nam myoho renge kyo Nam myoho renge kyo

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Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate

Meditate, levitate Greetings from the Golden State Mr. X to the Z Concentrate, come walk with me

Your *** sound so awkwardly I don't rhyme, I just stomp down beats Real estate, section eight Which one would you rather take?

Concentrate, move that weight Show me how you regulate Hold up, wait, that *** fake Get these *** up out my face

Shake the room, bend the spoon
Turn this up now, stay in tune
Hypnotized by the way she move
Take your time, you might arrive too soon

Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate

Bring that back, what was that? Oh my Lord, she got back So precise, so detached Oh my God, who is that?

Hibernate, consummate
Man was made to procreate
My estate generates
As if my family name was Gates

Days of grace lift big plates Why be good? Go be great Hit the breaks, crack them crates Have you on the run goin' state to state

Contemplate, demonstrate
Mind over mayhem, no mistakes
Lift some weights, eat some steaks
But you don't really want that face to face

But let's relax, check your traps
Don't let yo' concentration snap
I love the way she arch her back
Like how a muh'*** 'sposed to handle that?

Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate

Bring that back, what was that? Oh my Lord, she got back So precise, so detached Oh my God, who is that?

Breath control, touch yo' soul Just maintain, don't lose control Participate, congratulate 'Cause everything else'll be seen as hate

Remain in place, the same mind state Get off yo' *** and celebrate Congregate, associate Don't *** yo'self, procrastinate

Dilate to an all time great Calculate the next move I make Crack the safe, keep that ace In my waistband, just in case

I'm no rat, can't run yo' race Not too good, don't fit my taste I love the way she make that shake Makin' it hard to concentrate

Bring that back, what was that? Oh my Lord, she got back So precise, so detached Oh my God, who is that?

Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate

Nam myoho renge kyo Nam myoho renge kyo Nam myoho renge kyo Nam myoho renge kyo

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