

Xzibit**"Gangsta Gangsta"**

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Witness the downfall of men,
I wanna kill you for your land, I don't mean to kill the
reactor.
Linking in Japan, I am here, got the gangsta for all your
chain chains.
March to the heart beat of the city,
You only hear the drums when they audace and they
see me.
You know what time it is? Flavor with a thousand
checks, it's like the ice ring surrounds my neck
I never worry about the referee, the gate keepers keep
him locked for me.
Push all to shallow, forever, always will be underground
X to the motherfucker Z,
Fold it all for the money, can't team, where my
gangstars at?
Hit the park, build at the car scene, blowing red
everywhere, look how strong we are.
So there will be no war or shots, I'm about to give my
city boiling hot and make 'em pray for real.
And make 'em say my name, lit up more smoke than a
power water drill
Concentration, determination, the very thin line
between paradise and incarceration.

Gangsters, gangsters,
Gangsters, stand up and rap what you're claiming.
Police roll around, shake us down, always playing and
I...
Gangsters, gangsters,
Streets made me into this man, gotta represent who I
am.

They say right before you day you get the irry feeling
of peace, then walk into the light.
My soul want me take it without a fight,
She says she wanna spend the whole life, but she only
got me here for one night
Said it's time, better get it in. Call your best friend, I'm
a call you wonder-twins.
Stop and go like red light traffic, innovation made it

another classic, we made it happen.
And big hip hop want us gut cut, niggas dare too much
than offence popped up.
Another game fucked up, 'cause the lanes clocked up,
but the content sucks.
I wanna fill up some big red trucks, tour then through
the whole world, motherfuckers lining up.
'Cause these tickets won't move like crap, you're tying
west coast around my back
And y'all niggas saying fuck it with that.

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Streets made me into this man, gotta represent who I
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Can't even rely on your own eyes, everything fake now,
toast to the bad guys
That will leave a whole class swimming with the fishes,
Part machine, part skill, part intuition.
I cooked my first album in my father's kitchen,
He told me how to make a living, twenty grand and half
a chicken
Now I'm shitting on myself and still I let him know
That if he turn me in a turn around, it kill us both.
This is a cold world, but I'm a polar bear,
Destroy the earth like a silver flare, best beware of us.
In God we trust, but everybody else gotta pay cash up
front.
Caught there, they try to tear me down,
I'm on a level now, I speak like I mean it, the focus
study my literature.
Clean house, taking out the trash. I'm in the fly zone,
where you past, gangsa?
Gangsters, gangsters,
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Police roll around, shake us down, always playing and
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