

## Xzibit

# "Kenny Parker Show 2001"

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**(feat. KRS-One)**

*[KRS-One]*

You are now tuned in to the ultimate sounds.. of Dr. Dre  
You know what time it is!  
Xzibit steps up to the mic  
layin down the hard-core, real raw, underground  
My name is KRS-One, and it's REAL!!

*[Xzibit]*

Well it's me, down with D-R-E  
X to the Z rocks any party  
Rocks the beats, and the breaks  
Rocks the cocks off the whores in the place  
Cause suckers shake, while I'm creatin  
They get together and they start to hatin  
How can we take him out one time  
cause he brought back the West with the freshest  
rhymes  
I might go first, and he'll go second  
I'll wreck 'em, deck 'em, set it, just checkin your mic  
Droppin hot shit I like  
So throw up your hands bitch, run your ice  
Cause I'll go third, and he'll go fourth  
By the fifth eat shit, you'll step off  
Six is your beatdown, your title is seven  
Takin out your four man crew makes eleven  
By the twelveth I go for self  
Rockin L.A. like no one else..  
You can check any rapper from the underground scene  
but few have dropped hot shit and seen green  
Some have dope twelve inches, count 'em  
But not many niggaz have slammin albums  
X to the Z rocks consistantly  
I'm "Criminal Minded" so don't fuck with me  
Why? Well that's my secret baby  
I don't take shit, so fuck you, pay me  
So you can call me, a public servant  
Not a king but a teacher I believe I've earned it  
So I just walk, or ride my bike  
and bust on the +Up In Smoke+ stage tonight  
Give me a chance and I'll rock the house

But let a motherfucker try to take me out  
Cause male or female, I will strangle  
If it's a label, they have to untangle  
Adidas, chains, jerseys, braids  
Bandanas hangin off the end of my gauge  
Step right up if that's what you like  
but watch your bitch, I catch hoes like a dyke  
In the night at a height right for flight  
Way out of sight, you bite, I recite  
My chain shine bright, plus my kicks stay white  
as your faggot CEO say, "Well alright!"  
.. I am your mentor  
History is mine, it's time you surrender motherfuckers  
and just back up quickly  
Your style is sickly but you persist to get me

or outwit me with the style that I created  
years ago when I was sellin powder to the hoes  
Oh, all of a sudden you don't know  
or can't remember can't recall can't bring to mind  
that rhyme that place do not chase  
I run a marathon a race of rhymes in your FACE  
In case you hate I won't write no tough rap  
Fuck with me get your whole FAMILY kidnapped

*[KRS-One]*

Yo Xzibit! Show these motherfuckers man!  
I don't think they understand this shit!  
Break this shit over they backs!

*[Xzibit]*

I don't dress up to rap or keep a hairdo  
I only grab a nine to bust holes in your crew  
I deny your existence as artists  
You puttin out a record expectin to chart but it's weak  
but when you speak through the microphone  
you fail to realize, nope, you're not alone on the earth  
The light comes forth cause Mr. X  
Intelligence, smoke and guns manifest in the flesh  
I snatch the mic and get hype  
Behave, before you make the news front page  
Headed for the grave and the wake  
So save your microscopic miniature small talk and  
WALK  
And put a little pep in your step  
X to the Z will destroy any motherfuckin rep-utation  
in the nation, in creation  
All you assholes in ANY occupation  
Like rappers with nothin to say  
I CRUSH 'EM like chronic and then smoke 'em with Dre  
Cause no matter how fatter the wallet, I'd rather

gather together and splatter  
whatever egotistic bullshit, the game is over  
when you push the record but don't push the culture

*[KRS-One]*

Breakin, emceein, graffiti art, deejayin, beatboxin  
Yo Xzibit, keep rockin!

*[Xzibit]*

Just throw your hands in the sky  
Still believe real niggaz never die  
And if you in this life just gettin by  
Somebody say, "I'm high!"  
(I'm high!) "I'm high!"  
(I'm high!) Yeah, and you don't stop  
Yeah..

*[KRS-One]*

Woop woop, woop, woop woop!  
You know what time it is  
Pull over, all wack emcees, AHH-AHHH!  
Yo.. YO! You are tuned in.. to the ultimate..  
underground.. rawness! Straight off the street  
Xzibit, turn it up..

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