

Xzibit

"Killin' It (feat. Tha Alkaholics)"

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[Tash]

Ahh, ahh

I be killin it (why Tash?) cause I be feelin it

I get money so no need for stealin it

I work diligent beneath the Earth's soil

where I write rhymes so fresh it's like I wrapped my
styles in foil

But I sit at home and boil spicy rum when it's freezing

Cause I from the Likwid crew where we got drinks for
every season

Maybe that's the reason why I live high all July

And the place I buy my beer is callin in for more supply

Maybe not, maybe so, maybe yes, maybe no

Maybe niggaz got some friends that wanna battle for
some dough

If you know somebody holla, cause I take those extra
dollars

Split that shit with J and Swift, buy a ninety-six Impala

and lace it with the deez out my own stack of cheese

Get a extra flossy floss and toss King Tee the keys

and say, 'Nigga that's yours, cause you opened up
doors

Before Tha Liks had a deal, you had a nigga on tour

So God bless ya, never let this rap pressure test ya

You know who got your back when them other niggaz
sweat ya'

So check uno dos while I roast this coast a toast

When it comes to beats and rhymes, you know who got
the most

I be killin it (killin it) killin it (killin it)

Tha Liks rock that shit that have all ya niggaz feelin it

Killin it (killin it) killin it (killin it)

J-Ro is up next to flow

[J-Ro]

Dat's me

I be killin it (killin it) when I be feelin it

Got rum in my cup, best believe I won't be spillin it

Yo Xzibit (whattup Ro) I got to know

Do I got that Likwid flow (oh fo' sho') well here I go

Mida, mida, down the barrel of my heater

I torch ya, then skeet out in my Porsche two-seater

I'm from the home of rattlesnakes and golden bears

And Astro-vans with swivel chairs hoes come in pairs
Plus, makin mon

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