

Xzibit

"Klack"

Visit "[Klack](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, it's been a long time
It seemed like the whole world waiting on the west
coast
We missed you, welcome back, let's go

Uhh, ya'hear that? New west
Come on, uhh
Here we go, Steady Gang, Steady Gang
Steady Gang, Steady Gang
Uhh, ya'hear that
Klack klack, klack klack klack klack klack, come
on
Yeah
Yeah, yeah

Strong arm steady, we ready, it's time to ball out
When vocal chords spit cold shit they never thaw out
Industry tried to pigeon hole, I had to crawl out
Hear my name bein' called out, nuclear fallout
Full body armor with bangers, we goin' all out
Garbage bags in trunk of the car, it won't stall out
Hit you where you stay, hogtied, you gettin' hauled out
Crush the whole car, it's well planned and thought out

Try to attain fame from beef, you went the wrong route
Scrape a .38 on your teeth, I knock 'em all out
I know you ain't fuckin' with me dawg, come on now
Underestimate, run up on, it's on now
Have your niggaz plottin' revenge and puttin' songs out
Demise by design, blue prints is drawn out
Flood crack back in the hood, it's been a long drought
Show you what this gangsta-killa Cali is all about

Klack for the niggaz that bangin' it in the city and
Klack for the enemies creepin' to come and get me
Be thankful if you get away alive
You wouldn't kill or won't let nothin' die, so keep it
movin'
Klack for the niggaz that bangin' it in the city and
Klack for the enemies creepin' to come and get me
Be thankful if you get away alive
You wouldn't kill or won't let nothin' die, so keep it

movin'

Yo! You don't like how I'm livin'? Well, fuck you
Nostradamus style, make every line come through
Don't make me spit, predict your last action
Last man standing, last man laughin'
Assassin, cross hairs, smile for the birdie
Hit you long range, high-powered 30-30 shit
If you never heard of a heavy assault rifle
Hit targets a mile away from the top of the Eiffel

Knock the soul out of your body
Stay plottin' like Bin Laden to swoop down and crash
your party
All bark, no bite, we don't bark, nigga
We bite to the white then shake 'til the afterlife
Hard work and sacrifice, who's your daddy?
Make you wanna drop everything and move to Cali
We classic, go 'head, speak my name
And I'ma lay your ass down like the all star game,
come on

Klack for the niggaz that bangin' it in the city and
Klack for the enemies creepin' to come and get me
Be thankful if you get away alive
You wouldn't kill or won't let nothin' die, so keep it
movin'
Klack for the niggaz that bangin' it in the city and
Klack for the enemies creepin' to come and get me
Be thankful if you get away alive
You wouldn't kill or won't let nothin' die, so keep it
movin'

Sawed-off shotgun, shoot through your shoulder blade
Bitch-made niggaz get hit with a hand grenade
Blow up your Escalade, then I hit the road
And I'm back in the hood lookin' for somethin' to smoke
Every time I use the element of surprise
With a gun that's big enough to make an elephant hide
I elevate my rhythm by hustlin' crack addicts
Get locked but when I'm released I'm back at it

See Mitch know the time he fronted me the birdie and
Phil got the costumers comin' to get it early we
Came a long way from police chasin'
Us for dope in our socks and angel dust
Yeah, klack for the strippers in clubs shakin' they titties
This Mac'll have you bitch-niggaz runnin' like P. Diddy
I'll bang you, comin' out the side of your mouth
We the reason why you stay in the house, dizzle, gang

Klack for the niggaz that bangin' it in the city and
Klack for the enemies creepin' to come and get me
Be thankful if you get away alive
You wouldn't kill or won't let nothin' die, so keep it
movin'
Klack for the niggaz that bangin' it in the city and
Klack for the enemies creepin' to come and get me
Be thankful if you get away alive
You wouldn't kill or won't let nothin' die, so keep it
movin'

Uh huh, ya'hear that, recognize nigga
Steady Gang is now here
The west is here, we ain't near nowhere anyway, nigga
Uhh, get aboard bitch, uhh
Get aboard, klack back here
Uh huh, ya'hear that, recognize
The golden state for those that hate

Uh huh, yeah, nigga we bringin' it to the streets
We ain't going nowhere
Niggas been buyin' [incomprehensible], jewelry, cars
The whole mothafuckin' run, nigga
Don't matter nigga
Nigga he west ain't going nowhere
But now we on TV, Steady Gang, nigga
We make music and klack for those niggas is in the
street
That's keepin' it real, ya'hear that, ya'hear that, uh huh

Klack klack, uhh
Say what, uhh, right before the west is the
Steady Gang, Steady Gang, Steady Gang
Nigga, get your boards up, get your gangsta up
Ya'hear that, ya'hear that, klack, klack

Visit [Xzibit](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.