

## Xzibit

# "Loosing Your Mind (feat. Snoop Dogg)"

Visit "[Loosing Your Mind \(feat. Snoop Dogg\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Xzibit (Snoop)]

Out of a crowd, picking em out (and what?)  
Digging em out to kicking em out (and what?)  
Surviving the game is what it's about (and what?)  
I'm running this bitch, you running your mouth (then what?)  
If I keep dropping heat this hard (what?)  
The fucking devil gonna be out of a jar (and what?)  
Rakim conversation with God (what?)  
I'm so hard with a quad in the prison yard  
Magic Johnson need to run for mayor  
Lil Kim sold me some pussy, but I aint pay her  
You can, hate me now or hate me later  
I'm a instigator, (what?) a instigator  
It's the, MVPs and SUVs  
We don't, take no shit, take yo shit  
Leave a, hole in ya face size on Grand Canyon  
Head between ya knees, prepare for crash landing  
Hand 'em out is not my style  
You done, fucked up now but dont look down  
We too, high up fo yo bricks to get to  
See the skid marks from the shit I've been through  
How that sound?, smack me around  
Like the national death, nah it's not goin down  
Speak ya mind but watch yo mouth  
You big sis but no dollars, so that dont count (nigga!)

[Hook 1 - Xzibit (Dr Dre)]

Who wanna get involved with us?  
Break down bitches, ball with us  
Hit a couple of corners, crawl with us  
No matter how you bust, you aint hard as us  
It's not, what you say, but how you spit it  
It's not, what you got, but how you get it  
Come on, Golden State done finally did it  
(What made y'all think y'all could fuck wit Xzibit?)

[Hook 2 - Snoop Dogg x2]

Lights, camera, action, show-time  
We bust shit back in no time  
Yo kind cant fuck with my kind  
You must be losin' yo mind

[Xzibit]

Lift off a mark, inhale exhaust

Can never come off soft, I cover the cost  
Get lost in the sauce and the city niggas believe me  
Pimping aint easy, fat meat be greasy  
Hoes cant walk right, pigs never fly straight  
What that West like, we rise like the birth rate  
First taste of the future, we all hands on  
Amputating Satan's last legs to stand on  
Head strong re-match, dollar for dollar, bullet for bullet  
Niggas dont want it, then dont pull it  
Dont shoot it, mind polluted, deeply rooted  
Cock back, ready to rock, time to do it  
[Hook 1 - Xzibit (Dr Dre)]  
Who wanna get involved with us?  
Break down bitches, ball with us  
Hit a couple of corners, crawl with us  
No matter how you bust, you aint hard as us  
It's not, what you say, but how you spit it  
It's not, what you got, but how you get it  
Come on, Golden State done finally did it  
(What made y'all think y'all could fuck with Xzibit?)  
[Xzibit (Snoop)]  
Back for more, watch me score (with what?)  
With any whore that wanna explore (with what?)  
The ups the downs, the ins the outs (then what?)  
Kicking that ass, dick in your mouth (so what?)  
Piss on ya chest, and put it on tape (now what?)  
Have all these bitches calling it rape (and what?)  
Slicker than that, so pump your brakes (and what?)  
Indite it, fight it, settle the case (w-w-w-w-what?)  
[Hook 1 - Xzibit (Dr Dre)]  
Who wanna get involved with us?  
Break down bitches,ball with us  
Hit a couple of corners, crawl with us  
No matter how you bust, you aint hard as us  
It's not, what you say, but how you spit it  
It's not, what you got, but how you get it  
Come on, Golden State done finally did it  
(What made y'all think y'all could fuck with Xzibit?)  
[Hook 2 - Snoop Dogg x2]  
Lights camera action, show-time  
We bust shit back in no time  
Yo kind cant fuck with my kind  
You must be losin' yo mind

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