

Xzibit "My Name"

Visit "[My Name](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This ain't beef man
I don't know what the fuck to call it
But no beef
Whattup X?

I float like big spirit in this bitch I'm ghostly
Rush me, 'cause you ain't gonna live to roast me
I'd have my motherfuckin' ass kicked by Moby
If I let some bitch in the can like 'Bis cop over me

To do war, and try to bring my crew back down
I'll never stoop, to that level, to do that now
I got a new cat, this time I'm pullin' two gats out
With bullets, I finally got somethin' to shoot at now

Let's see who got they city on lock
Let's see who got the better aim with the glock
Let's see who come out on top
Let's see who really want they name in the streets
Let's see who wanna die the same time as me and
make ends meet

Now was I, blessed with a gift, or cursed with a curse?
I follow, hearse after hearse, with verse after verse
And I'll be damned if I let Billy dance Dupri
Or anybody swing an Axe at my family tree, so now

I love it when you niggaz be talkin', sayin' my name
Seems like your mouth is not connected to your brain
Two zero zero three, and shit, it ain't the same
Better have a strap my nigga, simple and plain
Put your nuts on the table, my nigga let's play the game
Hurt you so long, you be addicted to pain
I don't wanna hear what you meant, do not explain
Right before you lay in your coffin, hoe say my name

Why do you hate me? I came from nothin'
(Hate me)
Blood sweat and tears, you did not create me
How can you doubt me? You don't know shit about me
(Doubt me)
There'd be no West coast without me

Cut with the bullshit, I struggle for survival
(Bullshit)
And now you tryin' to act like my rival?
Watch what you say partner, it's a small earth
Don't play games with your life nigga, it's not worth

All the pain
(All the pain)
All the agony
(All the agony)
All the horror
(All the horror)
All the tragedy
(All the tragedy)
Put your hands up people, it's time to fight now
I beat holes in your chest, remain hostile

Threaten my life? One day you'll understand
(C'mon!)
They say that pride is the sign of a foolish man
So who the fuck, you think you talkin' to?
(Who the fuck)
Live and direct in the flesh, I'm right in front of you

I love it when you niggaz be talkin', sayin' my name
Seems like your mouth is not connected to your brain
Two zero zero three, and shit, it ain't the same
Better have a strap my nigga, simple and plain
Put your nuts on the table, my nigga let's play the game
Hurt you so long, you be addicted to pain
I don't wanna hear what you meant, do not explain
Right before you lay in your coffin, hoe say my name

I never really smashed on Jermaine's ass, Dre smashed
him
Nobody ganged up 'til he came back and jacked him
I never really brought it to his ass, I tapped him
I coulda been like Treach, boom-bapped and slapped
him

Purple, for mimickin' him with two rappin' Urkels
I coulda snapped, took it past rap and hurt you
But I didn't, I kept it on wax and served you
I square dance 'cause I'm sick of rappin' circles

Around these clowns, steady tryin' to call me out
It's like I'm listenin' to motherfuckin' dogs meow
You'd probably do better tryin' to come and stomp me
out
You don't want it with rap, this is what I'm all about,

c'mon

(I)

No gangsta you ain't either

(Will)

But I know that I spit ether

(Not)

I shoulda crossed your belly

(Lose)

Show you I'm not R. Kelly

X, pass me the weed, I'ma put my ashes out on his ass

For the last time man, "Watch your fuckin' mouth"

I love it when you niggaz be talkin', sayin' my name

Seems like your mouth is not connected to your brain

Two zero zero three, and shit, it ain't the same

Better have a strap my nigga, simple and plain

Put your nuts on the table, my nigga let's play the game

Hurt you so long, you be addicted to pain

I don't wanna hear what you meant, do not explain

Right before you lay in your coffin, hoe say my name

For the last time man

I'm through

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.