

## Xzibit

### "Spread It Out"

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Iâ€™m heavy hearted, heavy headed, misunderstand it,  
Try the permanent repercussions, I empty the cannon.  
Iâ€™m addicted to ganja, roll it up in a wood,  
Drink a gallon of heaty, throw it up with the hood.  
Imma rhyme for my people, give my people a voice,  
Never follow the leader, use the weapon of choice.  
This is not an illusion, this is not a mirage,  
Conversation with God, spilling my soul out.  
I own assault weapons that fall down like Megatron  
The iron mob, try better bombs, Iâ€™m better alone.  
So tag along like a dog with a bag of bones,  
Smoke to the sack of gold, nigger on a grind,  
Put my motherfucker records on,  
So they can relate to the hate and the pain,  
To the struggle and strain,  
Never take it in vain, bring the one and the same.  
Press and push your forehead at the back of your brain.  
So now

Letâ€™s spread it out, nigger,  
Yeah, yeah,  
Spread it out, spread it out, spread it out,  
It go oooo, oooo,  
( and you canâ€™t get none, you donâ€™t want none, you  
canâ€™t get none,  
Spread the fuck out, gets these hot ones)

I try not to get involved with the nonsense  
Iâ€™m from the time where you couldnâ€™t pause  
comments,  
Couldnâ€™t hide behind a computer, catch a fatal get  
shot by a shooter,  
A barracuda for Buddha.  
I maneuver to the manure, ignore the allure, the  
illusion,  
My bad, sorry for all the confusion.  
If you thought I was finished, if you thought I was done,  
The saga continue, bring it back on the one.  
Iâ€™m coming back with a gun, â€™cause I saw that I know  
Meditated intentions, my shit ready to go.  
Never taking a smoke, in my profession you need

aggression,  
A weapon, you can brand the shit to your own  
discretion.  
And I hear, just a sandwich, nigger, what's your  
preference?  
I chose bad and now I'm headed in a right direction.  
They're sick of the decisions, now my family is good,  
Make you well understood, put you back where you  
should be.

Let's spread it out, nigger,  
Yeah, yeah,  
Spread it out, spread it out, spread it out,  
It go oooo, oooo,  
( and you can't get none, you don't want none, you  
can't get none,  
Spread the fuck out, gets these hot ones)

This go for all my people, people who see we're  
equal,  
I feel they come, it is dark, I protect us from evil.  
We misheard an illusion, car can make a confusion,  
People constantly losing, we suffer everywhere.  
Enough with all this swagger, party's a baggy bagger.  
We hear a session is starting, let me show you what's  
heading at.  
Money's so fucking tight, the root to all them fights  
She make you wanna not ever, not ever come home at  
night.  
But she know that you go off with that stripping hoe,  
While your woman is wondering where does all your  
money go  
You try to make it rain, maybe lock you a chain,  
Maybe inducing brain from bitches everywhere.  
Pussy nigger, you lame, get on top of your game,  
Feed your family, man, this is simple and plain.  
Children retain, remember living upon the pain,  
That's when they curse your name, they will see you  
do the same.  
Yeah, so spread it out, nigger.

Spread it out, spread it out, spread it out,  
It go oooo, oooo,  
( and you can't get none, you don't want none, you  
can't get none,  
Spread the fuck out, gets these hot ones)

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