

Xzibit

"Symphony in X Major"

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(feat. Dr. Dre)

[Xzibit]

Time to snap out of it, welcome to the real world
My life like a Hitchcock flick, stick to the script
If she can't stick to the script, stick to this dick
How she actin off of the fifth? Ridiculous shit
We don't need conversation, just crowd participation
If you here on vacation we got, rules and regulations
Seperate myself from y'all, segregation
Tryin to stop Xzibit and Dre? Humiliation
Pure elevation, got me some inspiration
Two bitches in bubble baths, a beautiful invitation
Got a live occupation, live for the moment
I'm faced with an altercation manhandlin my opponents
I got eyes in the back of my head
I never sleep so they bloodshot red
Yo we so far ahead of our time
If we can stop life and press rewind
You still wouldn't catch up 'til 2K and a dime, so turn it
up

[Chorus - female and male singers]

[F] Turn it up!

[M] Turn it up

[F] This is it!

[M] This is it

[F] We the shit

[M] We the shiiiiiiiiit

[F] Get with it!

[F] Give a fuck

[M] Give a fuck

[F] Who you wit

[M] Who you wit

[F] Turn it up!

[M] Turn it uppppppppppp

[F] Get with it!

[Dr. Dre]

Truthfully speakin, it's lonely up here all by myself
So I had to come down and pass around some help
From N.W.A to whatever's next

Make sure it says ANDRE YOUNG in bold letters on big checks

Your shit ain't sellin? Fuck it, get Dr. Dre on it

You got a budget? I'll get down, give me half of it

One session, one song, I'm gone

The first week, you hit the streets, a star is born

to add to my universe - let me show you

who can invade who nigga, and who can do who the worst

Warning from the Surgeon General

Watch out for fake hits and bullshit that sounds identical

Pick it up, read the credits, who you thought it was?

Twenty years in the game, with a constant buzz

Pick a year, any year, see how hot I was

Same shit today, and still don't give a fuck!

[Chorus]

[Chorus 2]

[M] Stay.. in your place

[X] Stay in your place nigga

[M] You can't face, what we bringin

[X] What we bring to the game, playa

[M] Bounce like this

[X] Bounce

[F] Bounce like this

[M] Blaze your shit

[F] Blaze your shit

[M] And get high for meeeeeeeee

[Xzibit]

Let me give y'all niggaz somethin to hold

This product not to be sold

Know you can't cook it over a stove

You can flip it and come back with a mitt

Don't make me reach through your limo tint

I just want my twenty percent

This is dedicated to the people that spoke too soon

I think I'll stop shootin you niggaz and shoot for the moon

Motherfuckers turn respect on and off like a light switch

I'll never be seen, like Farrakhan fuckin a white bitch

Jump I won't flinch, dump I don't miss

X holdin this, I'm never losin faith or focus

So say what you gotta say, every day a holiday

We don't blow the roof, we blow the whole fuckin spot away *[BOOM]*

Organize permission like, organized crime

Organized minds, organize they nickels and dimes
Organized vocab be organizing my rhymes
Organizing my business and organizing my time, so
turn it up

[Chorus]

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