

**Xzibit****"The Hardest"**

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Yo, Fredwreck, turn this motherfucker up man  
So it can fuck with my eardrums a lil' bit

Some try to repeat my flow  
Others neva try 'cuz they know  
I told ya that the game don't wait  
I'm so tight that I can wait for the game

Just about as tight, as tight can be  
That's why you never see 'em fuckin' with me  
Get ya chance to bow out gracefully  
You standin' face to face with defeat

If you feel me say Nate, Nate  
He be the tightest muthafucka in here  
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang  
We be the hardest muthafuckaz in here

Some things never change  
We be the hardest muthafuckaz in here  
Dogg Pound Gangsta Gang  
We be the hardest muthafuckaz in here

Bring yo bitch ass in, close the door  
Now you wanna run and fetch me a ho  
Motha fucka tell yo mama tip-toe  
When she pass my door

Kurupt, got this bitch about to toss this ho  
And when we makin' the nigga shit  
Always makin' the killin'  
I be hearin' you bitches, there go the villain

Mad 'cuz your revenue stopped from drug dealin'  
Mad at me 'cuz I'm makin' shit, them thug's feelin'  
Hold my dick, nigga, spit that verse  
The hardest muthafucka nigga love to curse

It get worse, once the vill' start to smoke  
And this legendary dick start to soak in your throat  
My nigga, Young Gotti 'bout to pull your coat

Who are you bitch? You muthafuckaz never exist

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So what you know about this West Coast monopoly  
Enough animosity to tear down democracy  
Anarchy, you wanna analyze and copy me  
But muthafuck, that stay off my goddamn property

Xzibit burn a couple ounces of that broccoli  
Step into the function, make the crowd bounce properly  
Yeah, I know about your little shit talkin' mockery  
Tryin' to see and pour 6 feet of gravel on top of me

And all my playaz go to wakes, so the next nigga can  
take my place  
And try to invade my space  
Make enemies search for God like Ma\$, yeah  
You should avoid catchin' 2 to the face, so I can avoid  
catchin' a case

You're just another muthafuckin' rat in a race  
I explode and expose to this multi-platinum fan base  
Never seen before I kick in your door  
Ain't no time to run for them guns, just get on the floor

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We be the hardest mutha fuckaz in here

Some things never change  
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Yeah, a penny for your thoughts in a hour glass of time  
Surround sound beats for the Dogg Pound jeeps  
Jump the volts up in each single switch  
Stick somethin' fat up in each single bitch

Bombshell and for every dick apiece  
That ain't from the hood driftin' get 5 shells each

Split bustaz, no bustaz allowed  
No punk motha fuckaz allowed, loosen the crowd

Dogg Pound say it loud, Dogg Pound  
Scream it at the top of your lungs  
Tell these niggaz where we from  
Say Kurupt, Kurupt, Kurupt

Yeah, nigga the hardest muthafucka in here  
I like Hennessy and beer  
Remy, gin and juice, tequila and grapefruit  
Chocolate thai, indigo sticks and a thick bitch

Down and out, nah, I'm up and in  
Down at the Dogg House with Dre, Cube & Ren

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