

Xzibit "Three Emcees"

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Xzibit intro:

Yes yes. ahh ahh. bring it live

Yo it's the x to the z from the likwit squad

Hook:

"one mc" "after" (x3)

"on the mic"- souls of mischief

[xzibit]

All that get money take money sound funny

So I stick to my own I can feel it in my bones

These clones and clowns ain't really down

Play the background westbound

Huntin' down pussy like a bloodhound

Plus I feel that no style is darker than mine

You can stick that into places where the sun don't shine

All you one hit wonders only in it for the spotlight

Spend half a million dollars still don't sound tight

Bring truth to the light

I write rhymes for the under

Blunt smokin' bottle crackin' all day slumber

Who wouldn't give a fuck if the world fell down

As long as I can twist a fat one and pass it around

Mr. x to the z from the likwit crew

La to elviaire with my man eq

Coming live and direct with your neck like this

Come home and smoke a spliff in the benz with swift

I stay fucked up

Hook

[del]

Lyricaly ingenious my flows are intravenous

Kids are squeamish

When they attempt to reflex

I'm the apex

Shows get rocked half the words ?

Hold your glock your whole goal is props

You'll never get 'em

My rhythm just fluctuates

You can't o.d. no matter how much you take

I rush your plates

Crack your lenses clean like benzene
Cool like menthol
My shits the end all
Majorly gain your speed slow your role
You lie and like pinochio your nose will grow
Let's go
Underground compress co
Bust these jewels these diamonds out
But still some of these niggas don't know what we
rhymin' bout
Mine in doubt
Traversing' the earth like zombies
And rocks your dirty laundry
Presented to the world as comedy
Del rips it honestly that's why the girls are found of me
And don't be squandering your little flow
You ain't got many
You're fly spinning
We constitution
You seek contribution from del for usage
Over these acoustics
I take time out for use of
Harkus representing proof in you walkman
Lockin' competition out of studios
Everyday I live is like a musical
Create my own score
More funkier than shaft on my musical path

Hook

[casual]

They like "ooh. don't say that."
When it's lay doe a dat competition where they at?
I diss 'em
Steady at the rhythm
Like a pilot I keep you silent
Through the turbulence words will get violent
Mega doses exposes is flagellant composes
All you get is roses on your grave you misbehave
It's the brave courageous lyrically contagious
Spiritually engage with the psychedelic waves of
An egyptian
We rips then
Cover the mic like the sun we eclipsin'
Cause no light shine through a flow like mine
Casual might ignite the mic for pastime
With one style older than the sundial
My elaborate connection of words is fun how
I display, dismay this way gettin' bissy
Crackers show off the top while I'm hittin' a j
My immaculate style attackin' with nouns and verbs

For the wack it gets foul
Got a full metal jacket off rhymes to press
To manifest under pressure
Past style a lyrical treasure
Never the less I get fresher
It's involital my biological make up composes of flesh
and blows
Will dispose of all
When they appear in my crystal ball
I know you wish I fall
"yes y'all"

Hook

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