

## Xzibit "Thunder Lightning"

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"not havin it"  
"my lightning my thunder"  
It does not end  
"not havin it" "my lightning my thunder"  
"not hav--"

Xzibit (lightning) defari (come on) "not havin it"  
"my lightning my thunder" "not havin it" "my lightning  
my thunder"

[defari]

Look what the wind blew in, a wild west storm  
In the form of thunder and lightning  
Xzibit be the thunder, defari be the lightning  
Crack a shark's teeth when he be bitin  
These fakers can't stand it to sell they bandit  
Wit silver-tipped lyrics I shoot across the holy planet  
Your favorite's Janet, I'm bangin hits that's hard like  
granite  
Surprising these critics 'cause that's the way I planned  
it  
Your brain I scanned it, and analyzed your weakness  
You're not creative, niggas like you we call leeches (say  
what)  
(that brother teaches, yep) don't make no big deal of it  
I just knows I don't half-step  
The after high noon moonshine saloon  
That's where you find a table reserved for x and herut  
>from alaska to the mellanys  
Don't give a fuck where you look, they feelin likwit  
emcees

Chorus [tash]

"not havin it"  
Xzibit's da thunder, defari's da lightning (4x)

[xzibit]

Y'all niggas speakin out of anger and ignorance  
But xzibit got the diligence  
Defari sparkin joints in the ligiments  
Kill-aforntia b-boys who search and destroy missions  
Bring the heat to raise the temperature in hell's kitchen

Don't get too relaxed and find yourself missin, listen  
Shot caller from a whole new position, relieve the  
tension  
Break bread wit my brothers  
All the bitches we fuck be hangin out wit one another  
And associate my good times wit hennesy straight  
Can you relate, or is your heart filled wit hate?  
We makin history, get your cameras and roll the tape  
Document the moves y'all niggas refuse to make  
How many fools do it take for me to shut down  
To realize likwit niggas ain't fuckin around  
Feel the shakin underground sound will never provoke  
We automatically swing hard and aim for the throat,  
mothafuckers

Chorus 4x

[defari]

The ice age couldn't stop me from writin a page  
Of lyrical rage to be taken out on stage  
Then my frustrations slice emcess wit vocal blades  
No dough, no show, no doubt gots to get paid  
You listen to the horses \*horse sounds\*  
It make these wack emcees wanna quit and go take  
college courses  
And get a higher sense of learning  
Clappin off ? vermin? , bust his spine and be the iodine  
that's burnin

[xzibit]

Put your gun down boy, you get beat like your father  
did  
Debo style, snap your limbs like a crocodile  
Nasty, wicked, and wild and ready for the  
confrontation  
You tryin to deliver but runnin into complications  
Of course, the work horse, the main source  
Either come in quietly or be taken by force  
40 dayz & 40 nightz brought the thunder & lightning  
Let's both burn sudden and have a clash of the titans

Chorus 4x

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