

Xzibit "What a Mess"

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Yeah, keep that, huh what a mess
Yeah, I see you
Yeah, I was blessed with some clarity right?
I'ma sit back, tell you niggaz what I been lookin' at, huh

Y'all niggaz is killin' me
You got Bloods and Crips in New York City, is anybody
feelin' me?
I ain't concerned with who gon' shoot who
I'm only concerned with music, and who break through

Fuck you, for thinkin' platinum is the ultimate goal
These faggot niggaz gettin' they money, but losin' they
soul
I don't wanna hear shit from you niggaz with no
background
No backbones, you get no chance to back down

Deal how we deal witcha, peons, no chips
Changin' whips out so they can look richer
I see the big picture, startin' in the kitchen
With bricks and Pyrex pots, the wide screen edition

Listen, I seen niggaz hit with so much time loc
They have to die, come back three times to see them
white folks
Take notes, 'cause you will be tested
Vested up, drunk as fuck, large caliber weapons

I feel you, rap niggaz, fuckin' it up
Monkey-mouthed muh'fuckers, spoilin' the cut
For real niggaz in the street, really hustlin' weight
See they networks and blueprints on hip hop tapes

Johnny Law catchin' on, soakin' up the game
How you think they find the stash spots and follow the
slang?
Stupid grown men playin' cops and robbers
Death for dollars, I'm too laid back to holla

What a mess
And Ruff up, the motherfuckin' House

Hope y'all niggaz hearin' this right
We, we gon', we, we gon' win

What a mess
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Y'all niggaz hearin' this right
We, we gon', we, we, gon' win

Look at what we leavin' behind
We back at square one, ridin', with nuttin' to ride fo'
Dyin' for nuttin' worth dyin' fo'
The blind lead the blind with a blindfold, with 'Eyes
Wide Shut'

Save mine up, 'cause nothin' ever last forever
Never nothin' out of my reach, we blast whoever
I can split a muh'fucker from his ass to his last thought
Shit talk, then stomp through the asphalt

It's yo' fault we tow-truck for your outline
In due time, you'll find, the world is mine
So I listen to the rhetoric, jealousy and the ignorance
Can't stop me nigga, my mind too militant

God blessed me with a chin
And a heavy right-left combination that'll cave your
face in
So don't make me hurt you, patience is virtue
They only got a few of us let, huh

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Now it's two thousand and two, where kids do
Whatever the fuck they wanna do, huh, sad but true
Wanna take another life like it's the thing to do
Shit, we the biggest gang, flaggin' red white and blue
baby

Designer drugs, pimps and thugs
Can't shoot, innocent folks, hit with slugs
One day it's gon' all make sense, 'til then
Use your brains and your strength it's your best
defense, c'mon

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