

## Xzibit

# "What U See Is What U Get"

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*[Speaking:]*

And so it was written, and after all these things,  
I saw another angel come down from heaven  
Having great power and the earth was lighted with his  
glory  
And he cried mightily with the strong voice saying  
"Babylon the great has  
fallen,  
it's fallen and has become the habitation of devils  
and the home to every fowl spirit and a cage of very  
unclean and hateful men"

What you see is what you get now  
Xzibit never wait around for kick downs, get my own  
shit, blowe  
Shot heard around the world  
Uplift, bench press, arm curl, keep the structure of the  
temple  
To make things simple my existance is to ripple  
through time  
Only concern is what is mine, divine, never monkey  
shine  
walkin' down the very thin line, holdin' wait, runnin'  
crazy in the streets,  
yeah  
Plus the company I keep work in overtime  
while you oversleep don't wanna see none of this evil I  
speak  
Around on the atlas, cume la matra, the super actress  
You all get close-lined and pinned the mattress  
All day, every day, every which way  
Who said to can't have your take, you need a tune (fuck  
you)  
This is a hard time on planet earth  
for what it's worth Xzibit stand station without  
rehabilitation like this

Pimps, players, hoes, hustlers, wille's thugs, ballers,  
busters,  
gangstas, macks everyday, all day, shot callers, even  
high rollers keep it  
moving

What you see is what you get now  
The kinda style make the whole world go wow  
Bless the child like a hoe who's on flesh 'n bone  
and no matter where I roam I feel right at home

What you see is what you get now  
The kinda style make the whole world go wow  
Bless the child like a hoe who's on flesh 'n bone  
and no matter where I roam I feel right at home  
And that's the real shit

You got more than you bargained for  
Hit the floor I pull a fast one to let you know that today  
could be your last  
one,  
black, take your breath like an asthma attack  
Just a slave like Flava Flav, you're blind to the fact  
Mr. X to the Z the Liks and King T  
guranteed to bring the house down naturally  
Niggas knowin' no limits lime Master P  
makin' you motherfuckin' bastards see,  
what, a whole different breed of MC  
Realize it's you against me, catch a three-hundred and  
sixty degree  
roundhouse to the mouth right  
and like the sun, make the hot shit shine bright  
I feelin' like my whole life is a green light never turn red

'cause I strike like a rattle-snake, lock like a dread  
Niggas wanna bump heads but they better off dead  
Came crashin' through the door like the Feds, bring it

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And yeah, everybody start to rush  
Swingin' through is your friendly neighborhood lush  
I crack your bottle than watch how Xzibit bust  
I regulate like a killer with a nickel plate  
Uh set it straight and start to shakin' you down,  
breakin' new ground,  
construction work

heavy artillery, put your dick in the dirt  
Stay alert, the game is rough so you might get hurt  
Slug burnt through your jacket, through your sweater,  
through your shirt  
Get cut from the belly up  
I burnt the chain fast lane, suck my sugar cane  
I'm tryin' to spart that niggas brain while you entertain  
trivial things,  
material things, protected by the underground kings  
who rule the land with an iron fist  
The "Men In Black", if we flash can't remember shit  
You cross me, I'll make you pay like the government, I  
wanna kill Sam  
'cause my package came short 12 games, get the  
picture

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