

Xzibit "Whole World"

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Big bad insane, Strong Arm Steady gang
Way beyond the days of rockin' them stupid rapper
chains
Comin' through, clear the lane, send a bullet through
your brain
Number one with a bullet, faster than the bullet train

Pop it if you pull it, mayne, hang with orangutans
I live for my soldiers, ask them, they gon' say the same
My gauge rings your bells like the Hunchback of Notre
Dame
Ain't even gotta say it, you motherf*** know the name

Legendary classic, *** be punk *** and plastic
Wastin' the time and the minds of the masses
But look how strong we are, man, I'm a motherfu***
star
Every week I cop a house and a car

The mini-mansion off in Vegas with the vanquish
That's where I mastermind my situations,
determination and patience
We don't speak the same language, I got a translator
Spittin' 25 times, see your *** later, c'mon

That *** X to the Z, that boy is somethin' to see
'Cause he a G, I got the whole world waitin' on me
I'm about that grind, so motherf*** don't waste my
time
I got the whole world waitin' on me

If you ready to ride, c'mon, get in my ride
And let's slide, I got the whole world waitin' on me
I got the whole world waitin' on me

Screamin' they the *** but that *** ain't real
I don't need to be the *** 'cause *** roll downhill
I'm escalatin' aggressively, millions built up in equity
Corporations invest in me, bangin' *** 'til the death of
me

Cooked *** recipe, money come back so thick

My kid's kids couldn't spend this ***
Get a grip, pop a clip, chop down that brick
No amount of fame gon' change this gangsta spit

Quick to roll out the backwood, smoke out your buildin'
We soldiers, devoted, dressed down like civilians
*** wanna kill me because I make millions
That's weak like gangstas that hide behind children

Novocain the game, no shame, no feelings, no names
No numbers, naw, ***, you can't hang with us
Ashes to ashes and you can't bust
You so popcorn and fake industrious

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Yeah, yeah, what up, Key?
I'm liftin' plates you'll never find in the weight room
So stay tuned, my platoon finna touch down soon
Cancun to St.Thomas, St.Thomas to the Bahamas
Most *** ain't really honest, so I'm watchin' my step

I'm the hardest, cold-hearted artist, the coast is clear
Dubai, Australia to Africa, this is the year
Let the alcohol you sippin' saturate in yo' system
I be swimmin' through these women, man, *** 'em and
flip 'em

I know you hopin' I would fall to the side or go to Way
Side
It ain't a motherfu*** alive to come and take mine
Don't procrastinate, don't waste time
Never faced time, Houdini with crime, traffic over state
lines

Military minded, stickin' to the base lines
Intellectually brighter than California Sunshine
Yeah, I got my bars up, go pull my cars up
I love my struggle, never cover my scars up

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