

## **Xzibit F/ King Tee, Tha Alkaholiks "How Eye One the Write Too Think"**

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I'm here to break my own ball and chain  
Hoping the ?? to be completely sane  
Nothings to gain if image blocks the only chance for  
change  
When I expand my range the world shares it's judges  
But don't think music defines my care  
These songs ain't me, they're just documentations of  
momentary thoughts  
Nothing's set in stone just because it's sold or bought  
Your expectations need a category of placement  
But a renaissance man sits nowhere particular  
Every seed is vacant to a song writer, comedian, ??  
actor, author, emcee, carpenter, producer, engineer,  
shit talker  
Hustler, musician, architect, businessman  
student of the seed and human being if you give a  
damn  
No matter what side you see it's only one side  
No matter how much you think it means, it's just one  
side  
My depth is only as shallow as time and space  
This is just one of my eternally changing...

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