Xzibit F/ Method Man, Jayo Felony "Choose Your Poison"

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[CHORUS]

I said hey now

C'mon y'all

If there's money in your pocket and your walkin tall Make your way to the bar and get your poison chosen Drink it old school style in your b-boy pose

I get off mad flows like a pack of eskimos

On a dog sled in a blizzard

'Cause I'm the Wizard of Ahh [Oz]

Shit I'm bout to wreck your set

And you steppin' to me

Is just an empty threat

Somethin' I can't sweat

Kid you never see me worry

I never been caught 'cause my hands ain't been dirty

Five years from thirty

Come check the age

If you can't rhyme simply turn the page

And I'll engage in this gift that's kicked swiftly

Stickin' to the groupie I'm out like some Jiffy

Peanut Butter

You know my style's butter

'Cause every work I utter

Rocks the sky from the gutter

I'll make ya shutter

When I rock your soul

I do things the way I like 'cause this mic is controlled

And if ya get bold

Well then ya get Vic

'Cause your knowledge is a trip

Kid, it's making me sick

[CHORUS] X2

I'm Danny Boy with the hardcore style
I'm punchin suckers in the mouth like a root canal
Ya get me started then I'm hard to stop
I got forty five calibers ready to pop
And when I pop off

Ya drop off
Ya get blown out the frame
'Cause the more shit change
The more shit stay the same
And I got no respect for your area
From Brooklyn to Dublin
I keep your ass Fumblin
'Cause I'm the fuckin ball busta
Brooklyn heartbreaker
House of Pain pimp money maker

[CHORUS] X2 [INSERT BEER OPENING AND POURING]

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