

## **Xzibit F/ Method Man, Jayo Felony**

### **"Punch Drunk"**

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You know I rock microphones  
Like they got back bones  
And I'll roll on your shore like some bisquit dough  
Yea you study writin' styles off the next man's flow  
Think your Jackson  
But your name ain't Bo  
I'm only hittin' chick fine as Madalin Stowe  
Got a closet in my crib where the hydrophonic grow  
Act like you know  
Lee toast the chronic  
It ain't the season  
The reasons strictly economic  
So pour the jinn and tonic  
Pump the Tony Bennet  
If wifey ain't watchin' then I'm runnin' up in it  
I'll make ya hot and spicy like some wavos rancheros  
Then hit the Knicks game with my man Don Terros  
And if the Knicks are winnin'  
Then Spike Lee's grinnin'  
Next I hit the spot with Stretch Armstrong spinnin'  
Sippin' wiskeys to my favorite cuts  
Watchin' all the earthpieces shake their butts  
Some People think I'm nuts 'cause I act a little funny  
But play me soft I'll beat ya down like ya stole money

[CHORUS]

Throw your hands in the air and shake your caboose  
Politican' with your chickens it's time to get loose  
It's the wicked Pain inflicter with the MICKEYs doose  
doose...

I see a million ..... goin' out on the bottle  
The Heavy-Weight Champion never was a role model  
I keep it idle with my B-boy brovado  
From downtown Brooklyn  
All the way to Colorado  
Ya someone play the lotto...kid if you feel lucky  
I'm not a toy but I'll hunt you down like Chucky  
You must be buggin' 'cause I heard you want to buck  
me

You must be trippin' 'cause your women wants to fuck  
me

[CHORUS]

Throw your hands in the air and shake your caboose  
Politican' with your chickens it's time to get loose  
It's the wicked Pain inflicter with the MICKEYs doose  
dooose...

It's four for the cores  
It goes on behind closed doors  
When you go for yours  
It matters the most  
You like to brake a post  
And drink and make a toast  
When you don't come up close  
Kid, you be coming up boast (?)  
Plus, you playin' coastandoast (?)  
But you girls on my Jimmy  
Try to give me bassoast  
Before you finish, kid that's Spanish for pieces  
I'm nuttin' up, cuttin' up  
The first man who disses me

[CHORUS]

Throw your hands in the air and shake your caboose  
I'm politician with your chickens It's time to get loose  
It's the wicked Pain inflicter with the MICKEYs doose  
dooose...

Before you play yourself, kid, put your head in a noose  
It's the wicked Pain inflicter...

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