

## Eiffel 65

### "2 Killaz"

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[Xzibit]

Let me ask you an question (Whats Up)  
You Ever been arrested (Hell Yea)  
So what you think that long ride downtown in the back  
of that car

[Xzibit]

Look  
You think I'm loosing sleep off the week, nigga tripping  
off me  
I load on your body and soul leave you cold  
This is more than an empty threat, An wolf took it on an  
record  
When I throw these thangs you goin catch it  
Im raw, wicked, and wretched  
Above the law you never stop because your  
organization is non profit  
You niggas an g's, you refugees tell em  
Master produce cd's then you cant sell em  
Talking bull shit walk, money having your ass in an  
bentley convertible  
If you cross me, I murder you  
Yo, I do some time when I catch that case  
Money on my books and I aint leave the home tank  
I phone the niggas on rainy days coming  
Niggas entertain, so kane bang, running from the law  
Coming from the shore, got stop by the one time  
Got out the car, walk on the straight line  
I failed the test, handcuff me to my knees touch my  
chest  
Im now under arrest, fake name and address  
How am I'm suppose to live  
Life with no bitch, no hustle, two strikes, and no heat

[Xzibit Chorus 2x]

We goin roll no matter how it go  
We going throw hell of blows  
And act an fool at statio  
Homie we goin roll

[Big Hutch]

I told you I was coming back with heat  
Chips, wait hell of deep  
Yo, niggaz want to scheme  
Niggaz want to plot aim  
Put you now, my heat stay cop yo  
Somebody ask me if I was afraid to die  
I told them naw I'm an soldier, bitch why  
Yo, mother fuckers waist to much time  
Worried about something that they wont be able to stop  
Yo, I roll hard and heavy like an blimp  
I never went over an bitch, an fell of chips  
I smoke that ass like an bomb twenty sack  
Get the creppin and I'm high off of cogniac (Yea)  
Real niggaz, appeal niggaz with no regrets  
Yea, depending on the size of deck  
If he really think we getting played for the scratch  
An possible taken to make your set back  
Some many pit falls, road blocks, and stop lights  
So many niggaz to die three strikes  
You better pray to god I don't catch you swerving  
Im going to dick that ass out like an virgin

[Xzibit Chorus 2x]

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