

## Game "Los Angeles Times"

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(We're too late)  
Welcome to L.A.

MC's get fucked up, chopped like Braveheart  
Don't start what you can't finish, serious bidness  
Down La Seneca to bust a left on Venice  
Where you can find me & mine, Los Angeles Times  
Where every other day I'm taking the hat off my head  
(yeah)  
Givin respect to the dead, & avoid havin the same  
thing  
Said about me, Xzibit stand underground  
Like the roots of a tree, watered three times a day  
Forty ounce Olde E, like a magnifying glass  
Making it easier to see, (yeah) the Mister X to the Z  
Don't peak, L.A., why test without vest-es  
Stop lead projectile, Apocalypse Now  
Love Allah not new car, faggot, superstar  
Type of cat, fuck that, mash away in a  
Diamond-white Concourse 'Llac  
Still black so the one-time react as if under attack  
Ain't nothin changed but district range, feel no pain  
Mr. Big Bad Insane Black John McClane with  
Liquor on the brain, down to earth like dirt  
From the city where niggaz known for puttin in work

Welcome to L.A.  
Where you can see the whole city burning  
'cause the cops got uzis & the dealers keep serving  
& your kids ain't learning shit, except this  
Sex power & wealth, so fuck everything else  
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Where you can see the whole city burning  
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Trying to survive, Los Angeles Times

Welcome to L.A.  
If hand determine dick size, I'm palmin the Earth  
Select turf, then plant bad seed & give birth  
& make the hard work look easy fuh sheezee  
Leavin you & your best man, stiffer than mannequins

Enough to break the skin on a Vietnam leatherneck  
Marine drill sergeant, you nothin but a target (pow!)  
Charge it to the game, gotta look beyond the brand  
name  
Comin from the guts like I slammed down twenty cups  
Of Hennesey straight, relate feel my hate  
Xzibit flippin through these bitches like DJ trait  
Translate to left field, only real niggaz follow  
Bitches suck & swallow, I'm livin life behind the bottle  
Never the role model, still shinin like a new automobile  
Flow six-fo', you can't steal  
Cause I got a kill switch with a itch for the action  
While other rappers use mass weapons of distraction  
To sell they shit

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Everyone's got to make a living  
Everyone's got to make a living

You can see the whole city burning  
'cause the cops got uzis & the dealers keep serving  
& your kids ain't learning shit, except this  
Sex power & wealth, fuck everything else (hell yeah)  
You can see the whole city burning  
The cops got uzis & the dealers keep serving  
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Trying to survive, Los Angeles Times

Los Angeles Times!

Welcome to L.A.  
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