

## **Tha Mexakinz**

### **"The Wake Up Show"**

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[Xzibit]

Yes, yes, it's The All Mighty Xzibit  
In correlation wit the Mexican Foundation  
Chino XL, course you know me,  
Broadcastin' live from Liquid Krew  
I returned for you  
Yes, yes, check it out  
Yo, yo it's The Wake Up Show, it's The Wake Up Show

[Verse One: Xzibit]

Yo, yo, this is dedicated to the niggas that be hatin' me  
But can't face me cuz they're scare for their own safety  
I know how it feels I'm all up on your grill  
All your Homies are backin' down and tellin' you to chill  
(And that's real) That's the coast that resizes to your  
left  
Wild Wild West have your heart beatin' at your chest  
It's the Liquid and all wack tennents gettin' evicted by  
the land lord  
The vocal chords cuttin' like a sword  
Yo I make you wake up, listen, pay attention, then show  
Rasheed my main connect in Chicago  
But I'm in LA broadcastin' wit Tech and Sway  
Straight to the brain in the bay drinkin' Hurricane  
All mighty Xzibit West Coast rhyme wit out no gimmicks  
I'm breakin' niggas down like a chemic

[Verse Two and Three: Tha Mexakinz]

[Verse Two: I-Man]

You know on The Wake Up Show  
I break up flows like lego reconstruction  
Capital I-Man initiates this corruption assumption wit  
King Tech and Sway  
Disectin' phrase through airwaves my lyrics misbehave  
when I get out of line  
I thought you find the time to understand it  
Don't get it backwards like a Dislexic you get smacked  
backhanded  
Dammit we're slammin' harder than a wrestling match  
From San Francisco, Chicago, LA you got to react

In the W-E-S-T Coast where nothin' comes close to this  
ground host  
Waking up the land of comatose wit the up most  
Yo grab the technique When I speak you heard it  
So you know what I'm about when I step up like a  
verdict

here have to be the missing part ..!!!!

[Verse Three: Sinful]

El que sube para arriba no escupe saliva si no sangre  
Me pego el hambre mi vida esta colgando de un  
alambre, viviendo pobre  
Nunca mas jamas rodeado sin salidas como las  
carceles de Alcatraz  
Un seloso enemigo canta mas que un pajaro,  
bajalo, desarmalo, el cuerpo siempre rajalo  
Secuestramos a los que mueven la pirateria reducirles  
la energia como baterias  
Noventa dos punto tres controlamos, continuamos  
Los Mexicanos haciendo dano que son estranos  
Los tengo habiertos como libros los dejo viendo  
estrellas  
Como la bandera de Estados Unidos

[Verse Four: Chino XL]

Just slit ya throat, let Chino XL be your oxygen  
I write more essays than a incarcerated Mexican  
Crush you like crutons  
I'm body and soul like the pre-slapped up version of D.  
Barns  
Fold Niggas like Futons  
Wake 'em show flossers  
Sittin' on chrome like Master P, jig em full for la raza  
Your whole label rosters Chino impostors  
You's a walkin' dead man like ( ? )  
Sway and Tech gettin' pay like Thurston Howell  
Slangin' crack to Giligan Pimpin' Lovey  
Now bring the gats in  
Me wit out lyrics is like D.O.C. gettin' his voice back  
It ain't neva happenin'  
This minute your minescule cerebral, I whip it like Debo  
You won't be around next year like Skee-Lo  
I get that ass open like a cop in jail Wit Sway and Tech  
Peace Chicago, I'm straight out of Jersey like the fuckin'  
NETS

[Xzibit]

Yes, there for you won't forget  
Here to remind you that  
"Together We Are Strong, Seperated We Become

Weak"

In correlation wit' Tha Mexakinz and Chino XL

In Behalfs of the Liquid Krew

It's The All Mighty Xzibit

You're now tuned into The Wake Up Show

Broadcastin' live from L.A. wit' Tech And Sway

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