

Xzibit Feat. Montageone "Nobody Sound Like Me"

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What if you saw, if you were walkin' on a street
An' a black man was comin' towards you
What would, what would you be feelin'?

Just one single black man? Yeah, I really don't fear that
You know but if it's a group, I'm talkin' like from age
thirty
Even thirteen, even younger than thirteen
Yes, I will walk across the street

I don't want niggas soundin' like me
I don't want niggas soundin' like me, knowhatl'msayin'?
I don't want niggas soundin' like me, knowhatl'msayin'?

Yo, we gettin' restless, me an' my D O Gs
Never pretendin' rather we sendin' a very clear
message
Either you with me or against me, punk, hit 'em up
Provide housin' for these shrimp from the shells we
dump

I'm makin' 'em bounce, other niggas fail to bump
So we takin' advantage of inflictin' irreversible damage
It's the long awaited, anticipated Likwit MC
Bombin' first 'cause I feel it's better to give then
receive

You better believe Xzibit stays savage above the
average
When niggas try to switch, turn bitch for the cabbage
But see all that's irrelevant, it's like tryin' to turn a
whore celibate
I dance with the Devil for the hell of it

Burning down your lavish landscape on digital tape
'Cause everything you rhymin' about is actually fake
So make room for the legitimate, nasty, inconsiderate
Thinkin' you rankin' top dollar but really counterfeit

I don't want niggas soundin' like me
I don't want niggas soundin' like me, knowhatl'msayin'?

Niggas are null an' void, I get swole like a keyloid
To overload your systems with rhymes for millenniums
To shut down artists with beats, the deep closure
Battlin' top rank for bank an' exposure

So open up your door to me 'cause if it's closed
I'ma brakin' in with some pantyhose
Over the mic, so you don't know who I sound like
Executin' those who record an' bite to sound tight

It's not permitted by the right
The Gestapo, surprisin' these niggas like Benny Blanco
Remember me, man?
You thought I was a fan 'til I threw you in the back of a
van

Yo, these Drop Squad delegates' rhymes are delicate
I spit on the mic to get these MCs pussies wet
For those with plans to clone me, the original
It can't be done, I'm digital

I don't want niggas soundin' like me
I don't want niggas soundin' like me, knowwhatl'msayin'?
I don't want niggas soundin' like me, knowwhatl'msayin'?

Yo, who wanna come see the hard rock?
The non-stop green block, yo' whole block receive
speed knot
You need not get brave, my bullets never graze
They hit close to home, separatin' flesh from bone

So better get off on your own bitch
Rollin' chrome shit, tryin' to own shit
I was molded after the best that the streets had to offer
The author of my own destiny, so I suggest you stop
stressin' me

I'll find out when I pull my nine out an' blow your mind
out
Play a deadly game with no fouls an' no time out
Inhale large amounts of dojah, forever ready like a
soldier
I'm lock mode an' shoot from the shoulder

An' burn down your lavish landscape on digital tape
'Cause everything you rhyme about is actually fake
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Thinkin' you rankin' top dollar but really counterfeit

I don't want niggas soundin' like me
I don't want niggas soundin' like me, knowwhatl'msayin'?

I don't want niggas soundin' like me, knowhat!msayin'?
On no album, knowhat!msayin'?

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