

Alkaholiks

"No hand out"

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Verse One: Mad Lib, Xzibit

Yo, look at the way you reactin
I ain't on the microphone actin tough-actin like Tinactin
Madden, dreamin like baddened Aladdin
Families they get saddened, sisters no horror be
cabbin stabbin
Jammin like Isley when I be
Floatin rhymes like a butterfly, stingin em like a bee
IBM's is not computers
Intelligent Black Men radio polluters and riot looters if
any
Plenty of patience perseverance, persistence
And I don't need a county check for government
assistance
Build the knowledge without college abolish like
apartheid
Rip like a riptide, when I arrive
Million Man March, Washington D, C me when I get
there
Pioneer millionair thoughts we all share

In Los Angeles, niggaz stopped tryin to make peace a
long time ago
So it ain't no shock, to hear gunshots, on your block
or maybe even mine on occasion
Regardless of your town, niggaz still tore down and
blast
So Xzybit ask what's worse
To getting rushed by the cops or put your piece down
first, you're stuck
See either way we've been set up to fail
Throw that nigga in jail if he ain't tryin to see Yale or
Harvard
or Howard, and I reguse to be a coward
Or forced to live off some five twenty-five an hour
bullshit
Xzybit carry on like my brothers did
Handguns and girls hell in hands on and other shit

Chorus: repeat 2X

I don't need nobody, to give me a damn thing
Just open up the door, and I get it myself

Verse Two: Snaggle Puss

Aiyyo the cream of the land has arrived
I got with four hundred lashes and still survived
To this very day, the grafted never let up
So I got a million brothers, and we all fed up
With corruption, that's why we on this mission
To bring equality i

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