

Sway "Sadat X & Xzibit"

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[Sadat X talking]
I'ma set it off (Set it off, set it off)
One two, one two, one two I'ma set it
Like this y'all, it's like this y'all
It's like this, check it out

[Sadat X]

A lot of kids out there might think that I'm strange But the wild cowboy never lived on no range The only prairie I seen was in a library And the last Indian I seen was headed towards Cleveland

Believin' what you believe in, but stop the bullshit deceivin'

When the OK Corral bell rings for the winner I flash back to 79 with Thelma drinkin' wine You could see that it was me even with that small screen

Al Green had a major string of hits I wanna be like him in the fact that each one was a gem My man Mashburn is killin' em' in Dallas I seen him one day off that bullshit show Alice The wild cowboy is hard to resist Make the play get the assist, girlfriends hate genesis Me and Diamond D dug deeper in the crates We rhymin' for high rates, I did wild show dates My name is X, yo my name is X Worth more weight than gold Fresher than your baby who's a year old Step to war without ya armor Results in trama, mad drama, I'm the mad bomber Young girls stay away cause I'm dangerous I'm a grown man don't force my hand I'll twist that back cause I can, check it out Xzibit my man hit em'

[Xzibit]

I look you in ya grill and I laugh inside Niggas always perpetratin' like they down to ride Please don't try to tell me what I cannot see What's the real definition of a fake MC Mother f'ers only rappin' since 93
And expect all props, I'm gettin' dropped like hot rocks
So stop what ya doin' cause I'm about to ruin
Like Shock G, your turn to stone try to rock me
I seperate my thought process from stress
24 tracks inside my brain, tryin' to maintain
I bang without no gang or jehri curls
Seem like ya team in a whole different world
It's the girls, cars niggas lose themselves
Forgettin' who they are when they tryin' to be a
superstar
You don't understand it's all in the game plan

You don't understand it's all in the game plan
Exploit the art and watch hip-hop fall apart
But I'ma do my part and stay true
And keep breakin' down bitch niggas like you
How much hate can only one man generate
I cruch fakes and make they rhymes desintergrate
Well worth the weight ain't no need for discussion

All this grittin' and and frontin' But still don't see you doin' nothin' Xzibit scorchin' all rappers in my vicinity You know my identity, never sleepin' with the enemy So my niggas I suggest that you bowl If not you might get cut like Nicole I'm on some money unlike a foe Xzibit only twenty years old And turned to certified gold Believe me when I say I bring this, when I seen this Fiendish Old English, Hennessey, Tanqueray Type rap to take ya pain away I never stop until the other man drop And that's West Coast hip-hop Livin' in the bottom of the... livin' lessons you can't learn Wake Up Show lyrical sherm

[Sadat X]

One day when I was ridin' I seen these two kids talkin' About the lyrical rain that had fallen
Didn't say nothin' cause these kids called my goat
Even pulled my coat like a murder that they wrote
So this kid with mouth swaggin'
I plays the cloak and daggers
So I got show deuced the sholock that I am
I can rock a jam, make the world drive yam
Oh yeah, it's Batman with bad men with black
And if ya come to drop bombs ya ain't with that
Now I can freak the flight flow, measure that
Don't understan the ways I lay down the nnn
Don't learn about the style that was made from my
mom and dad

When I was young I used to run with a notepad Then time flew and some how I knew I was bad to the bone

Check it out, now I'm the black prodigy Just the age of twenty

I can write and rhyme rip it up and write the next one Write on the spot, sign my name with a dot

Diamond D threw me something smooth, New York raw

Sick of the wack jam, everybody hit the floor

OK it's useless, I'm the hard rock of the pack

Don't get near to the brothers

Ya must be holdin' bust a slug in his chest

His whole body is swollin'

Why did I have to do it, he asked for it

His man saw it so it don't mean jack to me

He's gone and that's how it's supposed to be

Hey yo check it out now

Hey yo I ain't goin' out

Yo that soft thing is dead

Have ya heard what I said

If not ask the dread, yo

He gots the cannon that's bad

And that's similar to the one that I got from my old dad

Yo the wild cowboy and X to the Z Xzibit

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