

# Xzibit, Double Time

[Xzibit]

Watch me watch me, bonafide hard copy  
Hip-hop nazi dispose of the Liberace's  
Extra extra, enjoy the lecture  
from Hannibal Lector, now rewind selector  
Bounce it bounce it, smoke by the ounces  
Tan leather couches, niggaz that own houses (yeah)  
Testing testing, treat you like a nigga  
locked down for child molesting, I'll fuck you up punk (yeah)  
Listen listen, never ass-kissin  
Too much ambition, I'm hotter than Hell's kitchen (sssss)  
Enter enter, the rhyme inventor  
Front and center, bypass that ass like a sprinter  
Get it get it, custom fitted  
Dedicated to (?) one of the best that did it, huh  
Terror terror, trial and error  
Makin my name reign supreme and live forever

[Chorus]

Keep it movin movin, keep it goin goin  
Keep it movin movin, keep it goin goin  
Keep it movin movin, keep it goin goin  
Keep it movin movin, keep it goin goin  
[\*repeat Chorus again while Xzibit raps\*]  
If y'all ain't givin a fuck  
like Xzibit ain't givin a fuck then just throw your hands up  
Double time, two times for me  
Bring it live from the L.A.C., Mr. X to the Z

[Xzibit]

Liar liar, pants on fire  
I won't stop rockin 'til I retire  
Golden golden, State dominate this  
Destroy the Matrix, that forever in the crate shit  
Light it light it, please don't fight it  
You're all invited, when we kick off the next riot (Welcome!)  
Bust it bust it, get your crops dusted  
Everybody off of the bus that ain't fuckin - NOW!  
Spin it spin it, all up in it  
For sale, one female, slightly dented (ha hah!)  
Niggaz niggaz, political figures  
Problem givers, fuck all those that ain't wit us (heh)  
Rebel rebel, shoutin at the devil  
Me and you faggot got some shit to settle, then  
Kill 'em kill 'em, let slugs fill 'em  
Smash through the club in Meoshe denim, yeah!

[Chorus]

[Xzibit]

Deadly deadly, bump this deadly medley  
in whatever you rollin, even if it's stolen  
Takin takin, your spot is the X man (YEAH!)  
The heavy hand give a fuck about the next man  
Digital digital, high tech respect  
while the rest regress, burn out like a cigarette  
Break it break it, stripped down naked  
Tied up in a trunk on the way to Las Vegas (yeah)  
Chokin chokin, you need to stop smokin  
Motherfuck on that! Blaze a sack!  
Rollin rollin, foldin bank  
My first show was in the motherfuckin holdin tank, c'mon

[Chorus]

