

# Xzibit, Handle Your Time

(convict 2/sadat x)

Oh my goodness! look what they sendin through nowadays  
Ah, it's a light-weight  
And he got a smirk on his face like it's all of that  
Yeah, well we gone see what it is

(convict 1/xzibit)

What you in for, everything under the sun  
Recently, got me first degree wit a hot gun  
That's my third strike, so xzibit can't go home  
Fight to see daylight like sylvester stallone  
Don't ask too many questions nigga, keep that on the d-low  
My family might mistake you for an undercover c-o  
Last one that tried didn't make it past bookin  
Five times in the neck when everybody was lookin

(convict 2/sadat x)

You see the judge, but he don't budge  
That's you're third felony, I believe strike three  
Remanded and stranded, to the cold steel granite  
Lost to the world, your moms and your girl  
Keep your weight up, or your ass get ate up  
Cats is stickin, straight up  
Wit the shank, get more time in the tank  
Ask hank, he bout to bank, killed a cop wit high rank  
They gave him life and now another cat is f\*\*kin his wife

(convict 1/xzibit)

Just because I'm locked down don't mean the hustlin stop  
Her-oine and beer joints twenty dollars a pop  
You a new recruit, so today I'm lettin you slide  
But tomorrow you'll be confronted wit the two's in the side  
If you a smart mothaf\*\*ker, you'll be fallin wit mine  
Behind bars, no bitches and cars, we only got time  
We're I'm from, time is money and got neither to waste  
Once in a while catch a cannanite in the wrong place  
Beat him down, break the strongest hand, piss in his face  
Strike fear, play the rear, 'fore he catchin a case  
Low-class, got a dozen free visitors pass  
Plus the female c-order wanna give me some ass

Chorus (sadat x) 2x

This is your new home boss, where you survive at all costs  
And if you don't, well it's only your loss  
You're only here 'cause you tried to force and be the boss, ha  
Handle your time like a man yo

(convict 1/xzibit)

So it's my twenty-third birthday, drinkin brew-no  
You know no matter what it take, we gotta celebrate  
F\*\*k stayin straight, hair braided by this muslim cat  
Regulate the whole yard, now we got the straps  
Niggas say "who the f\*\*k is that?"  
The x-man, rowdy, gettin treated like the feds in the county

Correctional facilities, basically you don't wanna f\*\*k wit these  
Murders and felonies keep you company ("yeah!")

(convict 3/kid creole)

And yes y'all, come on in ("yeah")  
All you brand new heffer, sissy, soft booty-ass shook niggas ("yeah")  
Yeah bitch, welcom to central booking ("yeah")  
A sleep-over for pimps, private hustlers ("yeah"), drug slingers, and gun

## Clappers

Even bitch-ass, shook-ass niggas (&quot;yeah&quot;) like y'all  
Get on your ? (&quot;yeah&quot;), get out the blood on your ? married character?  
Kitten-ass faces (&quot;yeah&quot;), niggas about to beat you all down to the last stop  
\*echoes\*

(convict 2/sadat x)

I'm all good, as I telephone my hood  
At first I was shook, tried to play by the book  
But you can't bid your time by stayin in the cell  
I'm gettin high everyday like I was still on the corner  
Where I'm in fat pink caps, new york to california  
Makin deals for mills, holdin cigarette lottos  
Givin cats pills, and tell em &quot;yo try those!&quot;  
Niggas try to scheme but my team is tight  
We as shady as the night and bring fright to sight  
Hey you be aight, but don't act like a sucka  
Ain't you ain't got to be the wildest mothaf\*\*ker  
Use control, put a cat in whole if he's broke  
And let em know, I just wanna serve my time and go  
And flow, lay low, try to grab some dough  
Aiyyo I ain't tryin to jail, somebody post my bail

## Chorus

(convict 2/sadat x) (convict 3/kid creole)

Yo man shhh, I need some new kicks man  
(oh what? oh shut the f\*\*k up!)  
Somebody got some at least some money man (nigga what!)  
Or something man, I ain't get no letters man  
(you gone be my bitch tonight, what)  
Niggas forgettin about me man  
(I'll poke y'all, don't come on the island)  
Namsayin, supposed to be my crew  
(don't be on the island when I get there)  
Can't even make collect phone calls  
(mothaf\*\*ker, what ah um!)  
Tryin to jam my collect calls now  
(you will be mines tonight mothaf\*\*ker!)  
Nobody ain't home, nobody wanna write me (mine you hear me!)  
I ain't got nuttin to read, yaknamsayin  
(you'll be mine tonight mothaf\*\*ker!)  
Ain't nobody put no money on my book  
(don't fall asleep tonight bitch!)  
It's like I'm starvin in here  
This ain't no fun