Xzibit, Lax

You better get ready for the war [Chorus] It's so frustratin, so many hatin Somebody gon' make me break the law But I ain't waitin, there's no escapin You better get ready for the war [Verse One] A shotgun fanatic, who right back at it You get, mopped and dropped like a filthy habit X, snatch and grab it, got you hopin I fail Cause if I fail you'd be happy like a faggot in jail I'm full retail, guaranteed to sell In my jet black McClaren with my mademoiselle I'm strong-arm steady, you fragile and frail You think you ready for them steady niggaz? I can't tell Sex sells so fuck you all, we came to bubble and ball You getting shutd own soon as I touch down Bust rounds, enemies slayed and cut down Fully automatic spittin rounds with no sound Break down your whole regime, like an M-16 Make sure the chamber in the barrel is clean And the spring that's connected to the firin pin That's connected to the trigger when I squeeze it again, begin [Hook: Xzibit] Look ma top of the world, the best of the best King California, L-A-X Out the hood, in the penthouse, from the projects One man, one gun, how the West was won - sing! [Chorus - repeat 2X] [Verse Two] Hit like a heavyweight, breathe deep, meditate Make the whole crowd get loud, make 'em levitate I ride through my city like a presidential candidate L-A-X, Phantom double-R, and accelerate Stack build elevate, crash through the prison gate Generation hate, appetite to eliminate X-Man don't spit rhymes, I ventilate Traffic contraband, yeah banned through the interstate Got a sick flow - didn't know? Let me demonstrate Renovate the game, new nigga that you love to hate The left hand lands and the right hand devastates Half part of your face replaced with a metal plate Irate, get snatched to a better place Let the detached decorate with the yellow tape Detonate, drop bombs, make the earth shake In Brazil with a half mill' in the briefcase [Hook] [Chorus - 2X] [Outro]

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