

Xzibit, What's The Difference

(phish) what's the difference between me and you? (repeat 2x)

(dr. dre)

Back when cube - was rollin wit lorenzo in a benzo
I was bangin wit a gang of instrumentals
Got the pens and pencils, got down to business; but sometimes
The business end of this shit can turn your friends against you
But you was a real nigga, I could sense it in you
I still remember the window of the car that you went through
That's f**ked up, but I'll never forget the shit we been through
And i'ma do whatever it takes to convince you
'cause you my nigga doc, and eazy I'm still wit you
F**k the beef, nigga I miss you, and that's just bein real wit you
You see the truth is
Everybody wanna know how close me and snoop is
And who I'm still cool wit
Then I got these fake-ass niggaz I first drew with
Claimin that they non-violent, talkin like they *voice sample*
Spit venom in interviews, speakin on reunions
Move units, then talk shit and we can do this
Until then - I ain't even speakin your name
Just keep my name outta yo' mouth and we can keep it the same
Nigga, it ain't that I'm too big to listen to the rumors
It's just that I'm too damn big to pay attention to 'em
That's the difference

Chorus: phish (repeat 2x)

What's the difference between me and you?
You talk a good one - but you don't do what you supposed to do
I act on what I feel and never deal wit emotions
I'm used to livin big dog style and straight coastin

(xzibit)

Yo I stay wit it
While you try to perpetrate, play wit it
Never knew about the next level until dre did it (yeah)
I stay committed while you motherf**kers baby-sitted
I smash you critics like a overhand right from riddick
(yeah!) come and get it, shitted on villians by the millions
I be catchin bitches while bitches be catchin feelings
So what the f**k am I supposed to do?
I pop bottles and hot hollow-points at each and all of you (come on!)

A heartless bastard, high and plastered
My style is like the reaction from too much acid - never come down
Pass it around if you can't handle it
Hang hollywood niggaz by they soul train laminates
What's the difference between me and you? (what?)
About five back accounts, three ounces and two vehicles
Until my death, I'm bangladesh
I suggest you hold yo' breath til ain't none left
Yo that's the difference

Chorus

(eminem)

Aight, hold up hold up!
Stop the beat a minute!! I got somethin to say
Dre; I wanna tell you this shit right now while this f**kin weed is in me
(the f**k? !) I don't know if I ever told you this, but I love you dawg
I got your motherf**kin back, just know this shit

(dre) □riight? .. slim, I don't know if you noticed it
But I've had your back from day one, nigga let's blow this bitch
(em) □ mean it dawg, you ever need somebody offed - who's throat is it?
(dre) □well if you ever kill that kim bitch, I'll show you where the ocean is

(eminem)
Well that's cool, and I appreciate the offer
But if I do decide to really murder my daughter's momma
I'ma sit her up in the front seat and put sunglasses on her
And cruise around wit her for seven hours through california
And have her wavin at people (hi!) then drop her off on the corner
At the police station and drive off honkin the horn for her
Raw dawg, get your arm gnawed off
Drop the sawed off and beat you wit the piece it was sawed off of
F**k blood, I wanna see some lungs coughed up
Get shot up in the hot tub til the bubbles pop up
And they nose and cough snot up, mucus in hot water
That's for tryin to talk like the chronic was lost product
That's for even thinkin of havin them thoughts thought up!
You better show some respect whenever the doc's brought up!!
So what's the difference between us? □we can start at the penis
Or we can scream, "i just don't give a f**k," and see who means it!

Chorus 1.25x