

Xzibit, Been A Long Time

(feat. Nate Dogg)

[Saafir as radio host]

Rrrah, uhh, bitch!

It's radio radio station, cat Xzibit huh?

K-W-Balls, Daniel Thompson hold like this

Like that in fact, with a fat-ass Battlecat track

I'm takin caller number one, that is..

Rrrah uhh, bitch - you took too long

Caller number two like this..

[Xzibit]

[*BZZT*] Bounce up out of the house close to midnight

Full rack up in the back [*BZZ BZZ*] shit is tight

Full charge and I'm out for somethin

Mass production, Battlecat bang percussion

End of discussion, hittin some corners, rearrange thangs

and brang change, we expand California

Listen - I lost more than I can ever gain back

from this road to riches, makin my heart turn black

So I'm cold to bitches, and I never call back

Plus I'm stoned and vicious, lay your whole hood flat

Get your, shit together nigga Big Snoop Dogg told me

'Do music and leave that other shit alone homey'

We came from dust, the X-odus, the hard to touch

Y'all niggaz ain't fuckin with us, and plus

it ain't nothin like standin on your own two

So run them streets, but never let 'em run you

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]

Time is steady wastin, steady wastin

Since time won't wait for me, yeah, won't wait, won't wait

Just give me a beat that's bang, give me a beat that's bangin

I'll bust 'til I'm deceased, yeah, wooo-oooh, ooh-oo-ooooh

[Xzibit]

Tune in, witness the rise of a icon

The python wrap around 'til your breath gone

The upper echelon, and I'm the cat you pull a weapon on

and wanna squeeze 'til my life is gone?

Back to the wall and trust nobody

Sippin Cognac with Kurupt, Young Gotti

Somebody gotta recognize this

Throw fo' fingers up, add a thumb, then make it a fist

Number one draft pick, lead the league in assists

Give a fuck how you decorate your neck and your wrists

You just settin yourself up for the twist (gimme that) it's like this

Only a few slide through like the Schindler's List

Who's the bitch, who's the mack, what's worse

the niggaz that bring in the coke or smoke the crack?

Metaphor figure four let it break your back (yeah)

It's been a long time, where the gangstas at?

[Chorus]

[Xzibit]

Damn it feels good to be back in the saddle

On top of the game, crackin the frame, the heat of the battle

Been a long time comin but we waited

Xzibit went from bein hated, to makin the whole world say it

Give a fuck if the radio play it

Niggaz fall like the domino effect and you can't delay it

It ain't about who you are when you're makin your stack

It's the look that's on your face when you givin it back

So picture that

[Nate Dogg]

Time, keeps on slippin, slippin.. keeps on slippin away.. mm-hmm
My mind keeps on trippin, trippin.. trippin like ev-ery-day.. mm-hmm

[X] Yeah, it's been a long time

[Chorus]