

Xzibit, Concrete

Shabaam Sahdeeq]

Uh-huh, yeah, yeah, yeah...

As the world turn, cash to earn, falonious burn

We Takin Ova, its our turn, where the moss burnin?

Clear the path, we get more ass than saddle seats

Steal this wall like the Alamo, standoff cowboy style

I draw first, y'all sweet like Starburst

Bit more than you can chew, handle it, street's scandalous

Dynasty met, no need to pretend, mix liquor, top shelf nigga

with the marvelous blend

Oh you think you the chief now? You know how we get down

You claim to spit rounds but are you hittin shit clown?

Your aim is all off, I make your crew hit ground

Jump in your six nigga, its time to skirt off now

You in the wrong part of town trying to lay law down

Play hard now? My niggaz gonna shut it all down

You cheap like First Down got beef like ground round

We move the crowd like a pound of the sweetest indo in town

Sahdeeq and X to the Z, y'all Dead in the Sea

We make ya face crack, like them Reebok runnin cats

Niggaz be like yo run it back, bitches be like yo that's phat!

Put it down with my fam from across the map

Chorus: Shabaam Sahdeeq *2X*

Rhyme for rhyme believe me we raw with it

Cash gotta get it, bag a girl when we spit it

Our team win it, drop gems for peops listenin

Put your ears to the concrete, feel the buzz on the street

[Xzibit]

Yo, yo, this is dedicated to the niggaz that be hatin me

But never can face me, because they scared for their own safety

Replace me? Mr. X to the Z

It's B.Y.O.B. cause all the pussy is free (pussy's free)

And everything else is me and my niggaz spreadin the wealth

Cross me I'll introduce you to the devil himself

See I'm the motherfuckin man layin over Japan

Computer hack through your laptop

then leave your whole SoundScanned (what the fuck?!?)

And watch you panick like the bitch you are

I'm the mechanic with a pipe bomb that fits your car

Ka-boom, now I assume your homies wanna retaliante

Set em straight with a thirty-eight, the wrong cat to violate

So watch Xzibit and Shabaam start to dilate

Anihilate competition, some niggaz got hard heads

And just don't listen, they the ones you find missin

Better get on the right team and play your position

See I'm lost, scandalous, finest

Blew your back out because your spineless

I'm never makin music for the mindless

Cause I'm hard to the core, and I'll never go soft

Just consider us the hitmen thats knockin you off

Chorus *1X*

[Xzibit]

Yeah, yeah, See I'm ready to raise a ruckus

Try to elevate you motherfuckers to the places where the law can't touch us

Walk off on your own or with the aid of crutches

Anyway you want it to happen I'm ready for action

You get shot up under my soles, call it Fatal Attraction

Beat you niggaz till you get it right, like Joe Jackson

Listen, we here to give the hardcore what they lookin for

At the same time pimp the game like a fucking whore

[Shabaam Sahdeeq]

In this game here, we got swift handles

Dismantle your chalkboard strategy, check the replay

Here you gets no shine we dimmin your light

Make your heart pump *echoes* when my squad's in sight
Shorty got assets and a man that ask bets
Lost it all fuckin round with the dice, you ain't nice
You a sacrifice, guinea pig, you dig?
Roast you, get a jokey smurf through the postal
Chorus *2X*