

# Xzibit, Family Values

[Intro / Chorus: Xzibit]

This how you make me feel, this how you make me feel  
This how you make me feel, that's how I know it's real  
Take you around the world, take you around the world  
Take you around the world, take you around the world  
Cause you my baby girl, cause you my baby girl  
Cause you my baby girl, cause you my my my  
Cause you my baby girl, cause you my baby girl  
Cause you my baby girl, cause you my my my

[Xzibit]

This how you make me feel, that's how I know it's real  
Take you around the world, cause you my baby girl  
I know you feelin good, I know you feelin right  
You see me ridin, you ridin wit me your shit is tight  
Self-made millionaire I find myself  
My success God bless not defined by wealth, c'mon  
We live in crazy times, niggaz done lost they minds  
We wanna fuck every fuckin chicken we fuckin find  
But then there comes a time, when you start to grow  
But you ain't growin with me and it's startin to show  
Before I say I can't live without ya  
Let's sit and have a talk about family values, now listen  
I see you got some kids, that you ain't never with  
Your baby father put hands on you, some crazy shit  
So he gon' pay for that, fuck with niggaz who rap  
Most of that quality time is spent on your back  
Now before I devote the rest of my life  
Can you at least show a nigga you can boil some rice  
(ha ha ha) Is that too much to ask, am I movin too fast  
Do you have anything to offer me besides some ass  
You think you high class, the upper echelon  
But spend all your rent money in the hair salon  
I'm 'sposed to help you out, but it just made me think  
You ain't ready for the world, you ain't ready for me

[Chorus]

[Xzibit]

Damn baby I see they drivin you crazy  
Because your body's amazing I know you want it to phase me  
But hey - I seen a lot of girls, messed up a lot of curls  
You ain't gon' keep me with sex when only sex occurs  
Want you to think ahead, not just give me head  
Want you to make a household baby, not just a bed  
I know the scene is what you seem to see  
Where you needin to be, but believe you me  
Baby girl they just gon' use you up, fuck you and bruise you up  
They ain't got no family values they ain't gon' choose you up  
We disrespect ourselves, we think we livin well  
I could be wrong in this song but only time'll tell  
You may be thinkin hey X, you just a hypocrite  
You actin like you never called a girl a fuckin bitch  
Nah it's not that (that) but it's like this (this)  
We need change and I'm just man enough to say the shit

[Chorus - 2X]