

# Xzibit, Get Fucked Up With Me

Get Fucked Up With Me  
from The Wash Soundtrack

Yeah man, I'm glad to have this opportunity  
cuz I never get to sit down and chop it with y'all  
Man, face to face, so you know I definitely wanna get fucked up  
(\*fills glass with ice\*)

Yeah man, I'm glad I need to sit down and chop it with y'all man  
cuz I never had an opportunity to do that, so, yeah  
I want to blaze something up too, you smoke? good  
You mind if I smoke? well, alright

[Verse 1]

(\*Inhales\*) So let me introduce myself  
X to the motherfuckin Z (\*exhales\*)  
I had to introduce myself appropriately  
I'm that nigga you was hoping to see, fall flat on my ace  
Look respect then fall from grace  
But you know, (\*inhales\*) things move slow  
I refuse to lose the game like dude from blow (\*exhales\*)  
Like it ain't crazy enough, huh  
My life got ups and downs like an all night fuck, so what (\*inhales\*)  
Y'all really want from me (\*exhales\*)  
I'm trying to live with two hoes like three's company  
Ask me what is success  
Nigga, success is when your no mean no and your yes means yes  
And you can stand by your word cuz your word is your balls  
(\*Inhales\*) Lose one your losing them all (\*exhales\*)  
All hail to alcohol

Cuz it's my turn now try again tomorrow

[Chorus]

Roll another blenny up, pour another drink  
I want everybody to get fucked up with me  
Get a glass and fill it up  
Lick the Philly, seal it up  
Everybody get fucked up with me  
Roll another blenny up, pour another drink  
I want everybody to get fucked up with me  
Get a glass and fill it up  
Lick the Philly, seal it up  
Everybody get fucked up with me

[Verse 2]

Life's a real bitch sometimes (\*coughing\*) oh shit! (\*coughing\*) wait  
Okay I got it (\*coughing\*) I got it, I got it (\*coughing\*) I got it, hold up  
Life's a real bitch sometimes  
Your heartbeat raising like the rate of the crime  
I could probably turn water to wine  
Restless, double platinum, it's the sign of the time  
It ain't my fault, your kids wanna c-walk  
Dress how we dress and talk like we talk (\*inhales\*)  
Ask Miss Cleo (\*exhales\*) if this is the matrix, I'm Neo  
This is dedicated to that female CEO  
That sucked my brother's dick for jolly St. Nick  
Shit (\*inhales\*) make some room (\*exhales\*)  
Somebody laced this shit with shrooms, cuz I'm flying

[Chorus]

(\*Inhales\*) What's the big deal (\*exhales\*)  
Couple of (\*pause\*) shootings, couple of (\*pause\*) get killed  
Happens everyday around this way  
Took my homie lil' Mo dog and blew him away  
Shit (\*inhales\*) at the age of 19, what a bummer'  
Another crazy ass summer  
These types of things never die down easy  
Gang of retaliation, homeboy believe me (\*inhales\*)  
Fien for the recipe (\*coughing\*)  
Man, these blunts gon' be the death of me

Fuck it, next flight to Amsterdam  
A few girls, fifty grand and a handy cam  
Posted up at the Cypress Hill coffee shop  
I'm miraculous, fuckin unorthodox (\*inhales\*)  
I'm glad we could chop it up  
Before I bounce let me get a blunt (\*exhales\*)  
[Chorus]  
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