

# Xzibit, Los Angeles Times

At this time, please extinguish all smoking materials  
Return all seat backs, and tray tables  
to their most upright, and long position  
Also at this time please take care to fasten your seatbelt  
Enjoy your stay, welcome to L.A.

[Chorus: Xzibit]

Welcome to L.A.  
Where you can see the whole city burning  
Cause the cops got uzis and the dealers keep serving  
and your kids ain't learning shit, except this  
Sex power and wealth, fuck everything else  
[repeat 2X except last line]  
Trying to survive, Los Angeles Times

[Verse One: Xzibit]

MC's get fucked up, chopped like Braveheart  
Don't start what you can't finish, serious bidness  
Down La Seneca to bust a left on Venice  
where you can find me and mines -- Los Angeles Times  
Welcome to L.A.  
Where every other day I'm taking the hat off my head  
Givin respect to the dead, and avoid havin the same thing  
said about me, Xzibit stand underground  
like the roots of a tree, watered three times a day  
Forty ounce Olde E, like a magnifying glass  
making it easier to see, the Mister X to the Z  
Don't peak, L.A., why test without vest-es  
stop lead projectile, Apocalypse Now  
Love Allah not new car, faggot, superstar  
type of cat, fuck that, mash away in a  
diamond-white Concourse 'Llac  
Still black so the one-time react as if under attack  
Ain't nothin changed but district range, feel no pain  
Mr. Big Bad Insane Black John McClane with  
liquor on the brain, down to earth like dirt  
From the city where niggaz known for puttin in work

[Chorus]

[Verse Two: Xzibit]

Welcome to L.A.  
If hand determine dick size, I'm palmin the Earth  
Select turf, then plant bad seed and give birth  
And make the hard work look easy fuh sheezee  
Leavin you and your best man, stiffer than mannequins  
Enough to break the skin on a Vietnam leatherneck  
Marine drill sargeant, you nothin but a target (pow!)  
Charge it to the game, gotta look beyond the brand name  
Comin from the guts like I slammed down twenty cups  
of Hennesey straight, relate feel my hate  
Xzibit flippin through these bitches like DJ trait  
Translate to left field, only real niggaz follow  
Bitches suck and swallow, I'm livin life behind the bottle  
Never the role model, still shinin like a new automobile  
Flow six-fo', you can't steal  
cause I got a kill switch with a itch for the action  
While other rappers use mass weapons of destruction  
to sell they shit

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: Xzibit]

El ve-te-rano, you can only pray to learn what I know  
Ride slow across the horizon a lone desperado  
Comin through the door bringin nothin but hits  
Sometimes I feel like a matador, lookin at this bullshit  
Niggaz pull rent from the crack of they ass  
Maintain do your thang this too shall pass  
I season beef with lead pieces then cook it with gas  
I'm from the school of hard knocks way ahead in the class  
Xzibit hard to get through, like bulletproof glass  
Break it down like Johnny Cochran then mix it with hash  
Your defense can't last against advanced prosecution  
Hit the airwaves like pollution -- hey, here's a solution  
Take a trip to Washington then burn the Constitution  
Top government officials locked down for prostitution  
Recruitin the hard rocks mean streets keep producin  
The world is a riot shit is mine for the lootin

[Chorus]

Everyone's got to make a living [2x]

[Chorus]

Enjoy your stay, welcome to L.A.