

# Xzibit, My Name

(feat. Eminem, Nate Dogg)

[Eminem]

This ain't beef man  
I don't know what the fuck to call it  
But no beef  
Whattup X?

I float like big spirit in this bitch I'm ghostly  
Rush me, cause you ain't gonna live to roast me  
I'd have my motherfuckin ass kicked by Moby  
if I let some bitch in the Can like 'Bis cop over me  
to do war, and try to bring my crew back down  
I'll never stoop, to that level, to do that now  
I got a new cat, this time I'm pullin two gats out  
With bullets, I finally got somethin to shoot at now

[Xzibit]

Let's see who got they city on lock  
Let's see who got the better aim with the glock  
Let's see who come out on top  
Let's see who REALLY want they name in the streets  
Let's see who wanna die the same time as me  
and make ends meet  
Now was I, blessed with a gift, or cursed with a curse?  
I follow, hearse after hearse, with verse after verse  
And I'll be damned if I let Billy dance Dupri  
Or anybody swing an axe at my family tree, so now

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]

I love it when you niggaz be talkin, sayin my name  
Seems like your mouth is not connected to your brain  
Two-zero-zero-three, and shit, it ain't the same  
Better have a strap my nigga, simple and plain  
Put your nuts on the table, my nigga let's play the game  
Hurt you so long, you be addicted to pain  
I don't wanna hear what you meant, do not explain  
Right before you lay in your coffin, hoe say my name

[Xzibit]

Why do you hate me? (Hate me) I came from nothin  
Blood sweat and tears, you did not create me  
How can you doubt me? (Doubt me) You don't know shit about me  
There'd be no West coast without me  
Cut with the bullshit (Bullshit) I struggle for survival  
And now you tryin to act like my rival?  
Watch what you say partner, it's a small earth  
Don't play games with your life nigga, it's not worth  
all the pain (all the pain) all the agony (all the agony)  
All the horror (all the horror) all the tragedy (all the tragedy)  
Put your hands up people, it's time to fight now  
I beat holes in your chest, remain hostile  
Threaten my life? (C'mon!) One day you'll understand  
They say that pride is the sign of a foolish man  
So who the FUCK?! (Who the FUCK?!) you think you talkin to  
Live and direct in the flesh, I'm right in FRONT OF YOU!

[Chorus]

[Eminem]

I never really smashed on Jermaine's ass, Dre smashed him  
Nobody ganged up 'til he came back and jacked him  
I never really brought it to his ass, I tapped him  
I coulda been like Treach, boom-bapped and slapped him

purple, for mimickin him with two rappin Urkels  
I coulda snapped, took it past rap and hurt you  
But I didn't, I kept it on wax and served you  
I "Square Dance" cause I'm sick of rappin circles  
around these clowns, steady tryin to call me out  
It's like I'm listenin to motherfuckin dogs meow  
You'd probably do better tryin to come and stomp me out  
You don't want it with rap, this is what I'm all about - c'mon  
(I) No gangsta you ain't either  
(Will) But I know that I spit "Ether";  
(Not) I shoulda crossed your belly  
(Lose) Show you I'm not R. Kelly  
X, pass me the weed, I'ma put my ashes out on his ass  
For the last time man.. [scratched] - "Watch your fuckin mouth";

[Chorus]

[Eminem]

For the last time man, I'm through