

# Xzibit, Where Da Paper At

(King T)

Now to make it interestin it's me, King Trife  
Big Ballin' Nigga for bout half of my life  
Whether on my knees prayin, blowin on the dice  
Bet King T'll throw it to you precise  
I need +CASH+, gotta live it like it's no limit  
Like it's in season, no scrimmage  
Flossin twenty inches, on concrete and won't leak  
See me on the street I won't speak  
Cause I'm all that - and what crews despise  
to the 600 backboard on 2-K-5  
+CASH+, honey like, "Whoo, they live!"  
Should I, peep or slide Boo you better decide  
I heard tonight's open bar, I'll be passin you by  
with a platinum Presidential light splash in your eye  
All these haters mad doggin, you know they won't last  
cause fuckin with these Westside thugs..  
.. you gotta have a lot of +CASH+

Chorus: 1 + 2 {B.I.G. sample}

1 - repeat all 2X

{Where da paper at?} I got to get it  
{Where da paper at?} You know I need it  
{Where da paper at?} I got to have it

2 - start with +CASH+

{Where da paper at?} I got to get it  
{Where da paper at?} You know I need it  
{Where da paper at?} I got to have it  
{Where da paper at?} I got to get it  
{Where da paper at?} You know I need it  
{Where da paper at?} ..

(Xzibit)

Yo it's the Clash of the Phillie Titans  
The shit I'm writin be excitin  
and start niggaz to drinkin and fightin  
You niggaz be bitin, Xzibit steady lighten it up  
I suggest you show some progress and tighten it up  
You see how many niggaz be rollin like the end of the planet  
is gonna happen tomorrow, never beg steal or borrow  
Just deliver the powers(?), steady knockin off bitches  
blunts and Hennessey bottles - straight ahead, full throttle  
Never follow nobody cause I'm a leader myself  
Never workin for no cracker like a Keebler Elf  
I did it for delf, niggaz wanna look for the best  
Pull out your U.S. map and look to the West  
I pull up ?? your forty-five bodyguards  
won't stop us from seein your black ass and makin it ours  
Tinted our cars, platinum bars, weed delivery run  
I roll big chronic with chunks of hash to puff with my +CASH+

Chorus 1 + 2

(J-Ro)

King T, X to the Z, and J-Bizzy  
Well known for takin girls home and gettin busy  
Known for the flow when downsizin a four-oh  
and hittin SUV's hooked up, by 3-1-0  
And I can't stands no man  
smack dab in the middle of me and my plan?

I blast with either hand  
Why don't you try Cortizone ten I heard it helps  
when your neck wrist and ankles, is covered with wealth  
But I couldn't tell you how to treat that hole in your chest  
Shoulda wore a vest, now you just a motherfuckin mess  
I used to have a .22, my khaki's I was saggin em  
Now I'm sportin Polo, and a .44 Mag-a-num  
Shameless plug - Likwit Crew, DJ Pooh  
Make you booboo in your Fubu, runnin right through you  
Staple Center niggaz, box seats, beers and cheers  
while you watchin in black and white  
with foil on the rabbit ears

Chorus 1 + 2

(Tash)

So if you owe CaTash some dough, you best go rob a Denny's  
I don't care where it's from, I'll count ten G's in pennies  
Cause I'm shifty when it comes to puttin food on my plate  
Rap it ain't my only lick, but I push it like weight  
+CASH+, multi-mill', fuck chasin a deal  
I'm by the freeay with a sign that say "Will kill for scrill"  
Dollar bills is who I chase in this rap race of drama  
If she owe CaTash some dough, I might kidnap yo' momma  
+CASH+, peep how far I came along  
I charge twelve G's a verse, so that's 36 a song  
Niggaz got it all wrong, y'all got this ballin distorted  
If you gotta ask the price that means you couldn't afford it  
+CASH+, fuck the acre, we want the paper  
Tash just bought a skyscraper in Jamaica  
Fuck y'all little fakers tryin to ball with Big Tash  
We put the mask down, this West coast don't fuck with our +CASH+

- Yeah man I seen you on TV, I love your records man
- You're just all over the place
- Why don't you let a brother hold somethin real quick?