

Crash

Xzibit

I went to Kuwait for a dinner date
Don't need a waiter, I'd never wait
I'm lifting plates
I went from section eight to behind them gates
Don't let them non-believers break your faith and decide your fate
I went to Beirut in a khaki suite
Indoctrinated the youth with truth, now the aim is you
I felt resurrection in the booth, now I'm living proof
Never been a fan, nothing new
Who the fuck is you?
With a whole lot of fuck around to meet your maker
Organizations easily torn in half like a sheet of paper
Niggas and soft head babies, they need incubators
Pentagon said, get ready, here come the space invaders
But we all afraid to look up to see what's coming
We too consumed with rat racing and getting money
Sat chasing a Freemason, a crash dummy
I'll take the same way out, without a doubt

It's a million and one ways to die, nigga (Die)
Keep your eyes on the prize, don't let your wine slip up
Get too close to the sun, you might burn (Might burn)
Crash out, nigga, show them what you're talking about

America designed for white people to thrive
The wrong people die when the right people decide
This mental health crisis might be for the times
And peace of mind comes at a price cheaper than crime
(She fine) I feed her like five weeks at a time
(She kind) I'm eager to climb deeper than mine
Two choppers, some voodoo, [?] in this prime
The movie Shaka Zulu revives, you chakras align
I'm in that S560 Maybach with the blinds
Don't just die in prison like you not the divine
Death knocked on my door
I ain't just dropped to my lows
I balled, went through my highs
Now watch who you talking to
Knowing y'all finna prosecute
I got reversed
Cowgirl in a drop from a prostitute
And did it all by pimping my ride
So quick success
My enemies get the urge to disrespect (Yes)
The distance between the limits ain't in the curve
It's just a step

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I never tiptoe when I step in shit
I post up, I stand firm, I never slip (No)
'Cause slipping might get you involved in a downfall
And if I gotta go, then I'll be coming back for all y'all (Brrah)
I'm here for fucking up your face until it fall off

Let's take it to the stage, I get engaged like a sawed-off
I can read niggas with ease, like a news feed
Give me 50 feet, matter of fact, give me nose bleeds
Outcast, so fresh, I am so clean
Turn your back on me, I hit your ass with a dope fiend
You got no team, no wins, you got no rings
But you an expert on anything and everything
Nigga, shut the fuck up and sit the fuck down
My time now, I'm celebrated like a touchdown
Hostile, beef it like Keef in Moscow
I put you under the ground, man down with one round
My queen colder than a drink of water
My anaconda letting off like a semi-auto
I hit the bottle like a poor man, it hit the lotto full throttle
A Kingmaker like Mike Tyson and Cus D'Amato

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