

# 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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