

What U Like

Xzibit

Hey, tell me what you need
We got killers, we got dealers, and a couple thieves
We got pimps, politicians, and a couple freaks
We got marijuana, gummies, and some bundle-weeds
Tell me what you need, oh, ell me what you like
We got baby mamas, bitches, and a couple wives
We got mountains, we got beaches, change a couple lives
You can gain a fortune here, you can lose your life (Yeah)
If you gon' park it or drive, you decide

America the beautiful, they clip you like a cuticle
Won't hesitate to kill it on, imagine what they do to you
I'm over-overprotected, respected, and well connected
With people that come and see you
Make sure that you got the message
With unconventional methods of gathering information
With patience and motivation, Xzibit incorporated
I'm dedicated to the flip
My soul carry pain like a slave ship
And this for all my niggas on the same ship (Hey)

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I got every thotty number this summer from poppin' pimpin'
Dracos, gross chops to get 'em up out your business
Extra small bras for bigger hoes tryna fit it
Got formula for Pampers, for Shindas, and Honda Civics
Don't got it? I'ma get it (Get it)
I spell it for illiterates (Spell it out)
The letter G, Big Bird, and Sesame Street with 'em
Got no problem with villains
Nobody gon' say you really
Just sell you some bank statements to move out your mama building

(You) Don't know how to mine it
Got business for messy people (Messy)
Louis jackets, pockets packin' a Desert Eagle
You can have 'em, grab 'em easy the next time I see you
All we do is think of checkin', so I'ma over-overconnected
Got the hookup, I'm protected (Yeah)
Customers oversteppin' (Ooh), I'm open up sellin' hope
Dope and dooper methods (Dope)
Silky as weeds, what you need? 36 inches
Boy, you can buy these bins with possible bodies in it

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