

What U See Is What U Get

Xzibit

40 Dayz & 40 Nightz

What U See is What U Get

Intro: Xzibit, (J-Ro)Speaking:

And so it was written, and after all these things,

I saw another angel come down from heaven

Having great power and the eath was lighted with his glory

And he cried mightily with the strong voice saying "Babylon the great has
fallen,

it's fallen and has become the habitation of devils

and the home to every fowl spirit and a cage of very unclean and hateful men"

What you see is what you get now

Xzibit never wait around for kick downs, get my own shit, blowe

Shot heard around the world

Uplift, bench press, arm curl, keep the structure of the temple

To make things simple my existance is to ripple through time

Only concern is what is mine, divine, never monkey shine

walkin' down the very thin line, holdin' wait, runnin' crazy in the streets,
yeah

Plus the company I keep work in overtime

while you oversleep don't wanna see none of this evil I speak

Around on the atlas, cume la matra, the super actress

You all get close-lined and pinned the mattress

All day, every day, every which way

Who said to can't have your cake and eat it too(fuck you)

This is a hard time on planet earth

for what it's worth Xzibit stand station without rehabilitation like this

Pimps, players, hoes, hustlers, willes thugs, ballers, busters,

gangstas, macks everyday, all day, shot callers, even high rollers keep it

movingWhat you see is what you get now

The kinda style make the whole world go wow

Bless the child like a hoe who's on flesh 'n bone

and no matter where I roam I feel right at homeWhat you see is what you get now

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and no matter where I roam I feel right at home

And that's the real shitYou got more than you bargained for

Hit the floor I pull a fast one to let you know that today could be your last
one,

black, take your breath like an asthma attack

Just a slave like Flava Flav, you're blind to the fact

Mr. X to the Z the Liks and King T

guranteed to bring the house down naturally

Niggas knowin' no limits lime Master P
makin' you motherfuckin' bastards see,
a whole different breed of MC
Realize it's you against me, catch a three-hundred and sixty degree
roundhouse to the mouth right
and like the sun, make the hot shit shine bright
I feelin' like my whole life is a green light never turn red
'cause I strike like a rattle-snake, lock like a dread
Niggas wanna bump heads but they better off dead
Came crashin' through the door like the Feds, bring it
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And that's the real shit
And yeah, everybody start to rush
Swingin' through is your friendly neighborhood lush
I crack your bottle than watch how Xzibit bust
I regulate like a killer with a nickel plate
ill set it straight and start to shakin' you down, breakin' new ground,
construction work
heavy artilary, put your dick in the dirt
Stay alert, the game is rough so you might get hurt
Slug burnt through your jacket, through your sweater, through your shirt
Get cut from th belly up
I burnt the chain fast lane, suck my sugar cane
I'm tryin' to spart that niggas brain while you entertain trivial things,
material things, protected by the underground kings
who rule the land with an iron fist
The "Men In Black", if we flash can't remember shit
You cross me, I'll make you pay like the government, I wanna kill Sam
'cause my package came short 12 games, get the picture
playas, pimps, hoes, hustlers, willes
thugs, ballers, busters,
gangstas, macks everyday, all day, shot callers, even high rollers keep it
moving
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>