

Tha Mexakinz, The Wake Up Show

(Xzibit)

Yes, yes, it's The All Mighty Xzibit
In correlation wit the Mexican Foundation
Chino XL, course you know me,
Broadcastin' live from Liquid Krew
I returned for you
Yes, yes, check it out
Yo, yo it's The Wake Up Show, it's The Wake Up Show

(Verse One: Xzibit)

Yo, yo, this is dedicated to the niggas that be hatin' me
But can't face me cuz they're scare for their own safety
I know how it feels I'm all up on your grill
All your Homies are backin' down and tellin' you to chill
(And that's real) That's the coast that resizes to your left
Wild Wild West have your heart beatin' at your chest
It's the Liquid and all wack tennents gettin' evicted by the land lord
The vocal chords cuttin' like a sword
Yo I make you wake up, listen, pay attention, then show
Rasheed my main connect in Chicago
But I'm in LA broadcastin' wit Tech and Sway
Straight to the brain in the bay drinkin' Hurricane
All mighty Xzibit West Coast rhyme wit out no gimmicks
I'm breakin' niggas down like a chemic

(Verse Two and Three: Tha Mexakinz)

(Verse Two: I-Man)

You know on The Wake Up Show
I break up flows like lego reconstruction
Capital I-Man initiates this corruption assumption wit King Tech and Sway
Disectin' phrase through airwaves my lyrics misbehave when I get out of line
I thought you find the time to understand it
Don't get it backwards like a Dislexic you get smacked backhanded
Damnit we're slammin' harder than a wrestling match
From San Francisco, Chicago, LA you got to react
In the W-E-S-T Coast where nothin' comes close to this ground host
Waking up the land of comatose wit the up most
Yo grab the technique When I speak you heard it
So you know what I'm about when I step up like a verdict

(Verse Three: Sinful)

El que sube para arriba no escupe saliva si no sangre
Me pego el hambre mi vida esta colgando de un alambre, viviendo pobre
Nunca mas jamas rodeado sin salidas como las carceles de Alcatraz
Un seloso enemigo canta mas que un pajaro,
bajalo, desarmalo, el cuerpo siempre rajalo
Secuestramos a los que mueven la pirateria reducirles la energia como baterias
Noventa dos punto tres controlamos, continuamos
Los Mexicanos haciendo dano que son estranos
Los tengo habiertos como libros los dejo viendo estrellas
Como la bandera de Estados Unidos

(Verse Four: Chino XL)

Just slit ya throat, let Chino XL be your oxygen
I write more essays than a incarcerated Mexican
Crush you like crutons
I'm body and soul like the pre-slapped up version of D. Barns
Fold Niggas like Futons
Wake 'em show flossers
Sittin' on chrome like Master P, jig em full for la raza
Your whole label rosters Chino impostors
You's a walkin' dead man like (?)
Sway and Tech gettin' pay like Thurston Howell

Slangin' crack to Giligan Pimpin' Lovey
Now bring the gats in
Me wit out lyrics is like D.O.C. gettin' his voice back
It ain't neva happenin'
This minute your minescule cerebral, I whip it like Debo
You won't be around next year like Skee-Lo
I get that ass open like a cop in jail Wit Sway and Tech
Peace Chicago, I'm straight out of Jersey like the fuckin' NETS

(Xzibit)

Yes, there for you won't forget
Here to remind you that
"Together We Are Strong, Seperated We Become Weak"
In correlation wit' Tha Mexakinz and Chino XL
In Behalfts of the Liquid Krew
It's The All Mighty Xzibit
You're now tuned into The Wake Up Show
Broadcastin' live from L.A. wit' Tech And Sway