

# Xzibit, Freestyle

You are now tuned in to the golden state  
To all my niguhs on the streets and behind closed gates  
Continue to maintain daily and carry the weight  
And all my folks on the outside continue to rise  
Finally released to the rest of the nation, anticipation  
Was killin' me, my nigu flex said niguhs is feelin' me  
Larger than life baby with crazy respect  
You know these alkaholik niguhs guaranteed to get you wet  
Don't sweat the technique cause I was put on the street  
To delete the weak minded, if you've got beef then grind it  
Most niggaz is blinded by the glamour and glitz  
But I don't fuck with that shit  
Your only dope was your last hit  
Constantly lit up from the place where we hit 'em  
In the wrong hair dresser have you leavin' in an ambulance stretcher  
Xzibit heard a thousand strikes  
I give a fuck about five mics, and kerosine lights  
All I need is my royalty checks my ice cold becks  
So bitch you dig ruff sex with funkmaster flex  
Bringin' it live from my tape deck from n.y.c.  
To the we.s.t. switch the x to the z  
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And all my folks on the outside continue to rise