

# Xzibit, Fuck With Us

(Kurupt)

First line when up

Second line set forth

Third line of tactic

It's like that nigga

Gangsta shit, Frewrecktifying all the time

Tray Deee, Tray Deee such a way G call him Tray G

Now what chou gonna be about that?

Eastsidaz, West Coast, Dogg Pound Gangsta-ville Crippin

(Tray Deee)

You don't wanna see us when we kick up dust

Tray Deee, X-man, and Kingpin Kurupt

Stay givin it up, stray Crippin and Chucks

Straight sippin with blunts and not givin a fuck

DPG'd up, first niggas to dump

Soldiers slash cash in over for the bitches I bust

Dog em out and talk bout how I touched the guts

Never ate it just skated once I bust the nut

Cold feelin hold children for hostage profits

Mob shit, witness how hot the glocks spit

Drop bitch niggas trynna give us hassles

On they ass like the return of the jackals

Act on them folks, West Coast then lokes

Open quotes and homies know to go for broke

Frontline, full-time, do or die the code

Muthafuckas take cover when my .9 explode

(Chorus)

You don't wanna fuck with us

Cus if the war's on nigga step in the war zone

You don't wanna fuck with us

We blast till we outta here, come back with no chrome

You don't wanna fuck with us

Stuff you in the same bed and keep your whores on

You don't wanna fuck with us

With glocks, 45s, Tech 9s you aint ready nigga

(Kurupt)

Yeah Tray Deee, he away G

Smashin on these little bitch niggas daily

Talkin bout what it can or can't be

With his young homies Kurupt and X to the Z

Call the shot and I'm the first one loaded up first one

Dumpin out the truck, Kurupt don't give a fuck

It's how the West Coast riders ride

Livin life nothing nice on the dice I'm

Livin life homicidal, domicidal with the dome arrival

With Goldie's star way 380 and Tray's rifle

Snoop's berretta or the Mack 11 from Kevin

Holler at the Reverend and look up to heaven

The hours rushed, and the cannons bust

Don't fuck with Tray Deee, X and Kurupt

Turn the page to exodus

And read the first line in parenthesis about war with us, fool

(Chorus)

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(Xzibit)

I bring a whole new meaning to hip hop  
Come from the hip hop hot state to state from the state cops  
Niggas fallin off like flip-flops  
My shit knock, never gon' take my spot  
Get the dick snot  
Dead lock, red dot paid up dues  
Ate up fools who really had nothin to prove  
Never gon' lose, abuse booze, follow the rules  
Getting locked in the gates of this L.A. zoo  
You take this shit between two ?? like I do  
How the fuck I'm supposed to be scared of you?  
I aint never gon' spit what I'm prepared to do  
Cus I'm the first one they arrestin when this shit come true  
Later for that, niggas stab straight for your back  
If you let 'em close, so I propose a toast  
To all the bitch made paradin niggas on my dick  
Y'all can look, listen and hate, but can't stop shit

(Chorus)

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Nigga yeah

You don't wanna fuck with us  
You don't wanna fuck with us  
You don't wanna fuck with us