My Name (feat. Eminem & Nate Dogg)

Xzibit

This ain't beef man
I don't know what the fuck to call it
But no beef

Whattup X?I float like big spirit in this bitch I'm ghostly

Rush me, 'cause you ain't gonna live to roast me

I'd have my motherfuckin' ass kicked by Moby

If I let some bitch in the can like 'Bis cop over meTo do war, and try to bring my crew back down

I'll never stoop, to that level, to do that now I got a new cat, this time I'm pullin' two gats out With bullets, I finally got somethin' to shoot at now

Let's see who got they city on lock

Let's see who got the better aim with the glock

Let's see who come out on top

Let's see who really want they name in the streets

Let's see who wanna die the same time as me and make ends meetNow was I, blessed with a

gift, or cursed with a curse?

I follow, hearse after hearse, with after

And I'll be damned if I let Billy dance Dupri Or anybody swing an Axe at my family tree, so nowI love it when you niggaz be talkin', sayin'

my name
Seems like your mouth is not connected to your brain

Two zero zero three, and shit, it ain't the same

Better have a strap my nigga, simple and plain

Put your nuts on the table, my nigga let's play the game

Hurt you so long, you be addicted to pain

I don't wanna hear what you meant, do not explain

Right before you lay in your coffin, hoe say my name

Why do you hate me? I came from nothin'

Blood sweat and tears, you did not create me

How can you doubt me? You don't know shit about me

There'd be no West coast without me

Cut with the bullshit, I struggle for survival

And now you tryin' to act like my rival? Watch what you say partner, it's a small earth

Don't play games with your life nigga, it's not worth

All the pain

(All the pain)

All the agony(All the agony)

All the horror

(All the horror)

All the tragedy

(All the tragedy)

Put your hands up people, it's time to fight now I beat holes in your chest, remain hostile Threaten my life? One day you'll understand They say that pride is the sign of a foolish man

So who the fuck, you think you talkin' to?Live and direct in the flesh, I'm right in front of you

I love it when you niggaz be talkin', sayin' my name

Seems like your mouth is not connected to your brain

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> I don't wanna hear what you meant, do not explain Right before you lay in your coffin, hoe say my name I never really smashed on Jermaine's ass, Dre smashed him Nobody ganged up 'til he came back and jacked him I never really brought it to his ass, I tapped him

I could been like Treach, boom-bapped and slapped him

Purple, for mimickin' him with two rappin' UrkelsI coulda snapped, took it past rap and hurt you

But I didn't, I kept it on wax and served you

I square dance 'cause I'm sick of rappin' circles

Around these clowns, steady tryin' to call me outIt's like I'm listenin' to motherfuckin' dogs

You'd probably do better tryin' to come and stomp me out You don't want it with rap, this is what I'm all about, c'mon

No gangsta you ain't either(Will) But I know that I spit ether

(Not)

I should crossed your belly(Lose) Show you I'm not R. Kelly

X, pass me the weed, I'ma put my ashes out on his ass For the last time man, "Watch your fuckin' mouth" I love it when you niggaz be talkin', sayin' my name

Seems like your mouth is not connected to your brain

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Hurt you so long, you be addicted to pain

I don't wanna hear what you meant, do not explain

Right before you lay in your coffin, hoe say my name For the last time man

I'm through

Nigga: v

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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