

# Multiply - 1/2

### Interprété par XZIBIT.

### [Xzibit]

I've beeeeen this way and I can't stop (ah) Hands on the ball and I won't drop (no) Half-assed rhymes that you can't watch (no) It ain't cause I want to it's cause I got-ta Get it Crip while the gettin is good before the game is 10% skill and 90% Hollywood I don't need that, I don't believe that E'rybody gon' get hurt, if I do dirt I flirt with the idea of quittin' the game Nah!! I'ma evolve continue to change It take brains, balls and backbones to get it on and keep it on, we keepin it movin, to each his own So I spit about it, whatever I feel about it I'm just bein real about it; X get hot nigga forget about it Speech don't faillll me now Dedicated to the enemies and friends that hold me down

[Chorus: Nate Dogg]
(We) back on line (We) came to ride
(We) deal (We) stack (We) multiply
(We) stay on the grind (Until) we die
And back for mo', cause we can't get enough

#### [Xzibit]

Above the rest, accept no less Go ahead, check the game, be my guest Somethin brand new and heavy to get off my chest Win time after time 'til there ain't none left Hardhat, punch the clock, back to work I'm bigger, stronger, faster, built to hurt everybody and anybody who come to my party like they ready to get roudy and touch somebody Who's that nigga y'all came to see? "X!" Often imitated, but cannot be, "X!" What's next, collect respect like paychecks Straight to the bank with my bitch and have safe sex What do you believe in? I believe in seizin the moment, livin and dyin to spit with a vengeance Here for redemption - been around forever Y'all cats were just too blind to listen

## [Chorus]

# [Nate Dogg]

It ain't my fault.. we keep droppin hits And you can't spit like this, so I'm takin yo' bitch



# Multiply - 2/2

It ain't shit changed.. we gon' bang like this And I'm drinkin this fifth, we still don't take no shit

### [Xzibit]

I got a "Sixth Sense," that tells me you ain't worth six cents I'm sick with my sixth sense Whattup Doc? I'm gettin down to business Crooked ass the cops to the Rampart district Loose yourself in the music, move it or lose it Abuse it, let's booze it, please don't confuse it with the next man, it's the X Man rollin Stand firm, solid as the ground I'm holdin Make mine +Golden+, permanent +State+ issue Stacked with the wealth that you can't take witchu Long range missile, if we got issues I'ma squeeze this shit and nobody gon' miss you I'ma keep swingin 'til the medics come get you We busy, stay off my line, you can't get through Peep the design from the mastermind Yo Dre, bring that shit back one more time!

[Chorus - repeat 2X]