

Xzibit, Keep It Movin'

Intro

(saukrates) a ha, capital hill

{xzibit} yeah, sit back and smoke a fat one. □ yeah, pronto. look from los Angeles to toronto.

(saukrates) I heard that big sox got it going on. I heard that nigga Xzibit got it going on.

{xzibit} spittin' at 'em. yeah, like a automatic philly.

(saukrates)

Yo, revolutionary, evolutionary

Bulldozer, leave y'all with troops to bury

Clean sweep if ya smell fear in these mean streets

It's instinct, life's a bitch and she's far from cheap

I got love for my dogs hustling for defeats

Put it down for this paper, increase the real

Come wit it, run wit it, f**k wit it

Big sauk to shock your mind and your spirits

Taste these lyrics while I spit truth on tape

Whether two inch, a dat, or d-a-t-a

I impregnate wax, so get mine regardless

Of anybody's set, I'm starving the artist

Who's next to me? the x to z

Together we bomb mcs with text debris

Leaving y'all hard pressed to breath

Other words, nigga's show love and chicks spit the ecstasy

How real is that?

Chorus (saukrates) {xzibit}

I keep it moving and moving, keep it going, going like that y'all

{like that y'all}, like that

{i keep it moving and moving, keep it going, going like that y'all}

Like that y'all

(xzibit)

See I put the beated nigga, ask him if he's had enough

Tan khakis, t-shirt, wife beater tatted up

Looking for props

How you explain to nigga drinking beer to the bottom that they can't come up

Mother f**ker say what?

Stack loot so much, reach out and touch you probably die from the paper cuts

I see you lazy f**ks, sceming on the speed demon

Keep on dreaming, give me any type of reason

To stop your breathing, yeah it' me against the world

'cause the eyes deceiving, anybody want to bet me

Saukrates, bouncing wide like a jet ski

Meet a bitch who ain't hard stick like wayne gretzky

Look I try to live where the lolos and the sets be

I still roll dolo, how a normal nigga test me

I let you have it in the face trying to waste me

Your homies can't face me 'cause they scared for their own safety

Chorus (xzibit) {saukrates} repeat 2x

How real is that?

{feel the rush} yeah, feel it

{feel the adrenaline *echoed*}

Feel the rush, feel the adrenaline

(saukrates)

Yo, take that, take that, nigga stay back

With that fake rap, break that 'fore cats react

To your shallow ass shit, go practice

Saukrates never making wack shit, trust me son
If I'm eating, my dogs eating
Use experience for teaching without preaching
Each, and everyday I be thinking about my future
Preparing for the new world we ain't used to
Handle that, with supreme caution
Peep this mental distortion
Hitting you with grips of funk by the portions
Consulting with killers could lead to abortion
Face down in a closed coffin, what!

Chorus x2

(outro: xzibit)

This is how we do mad dawg. ha ha ha ha. yeah, pronto from here to
Toronto. x to the z, saukrates, liquid mcs baby. so, keep it moving.