

# Xzibit, The Anthem

-rza intro from "airwaves"-

(king tech)

One two, one two

We dedicate this one to the hip-hop culture y'all

Brought to you by the woorrllld famous wake up show

(rza)

Bobby steels, staple' tails, mc's get your lips stapled

Project killa hill is stamped on the map like the compass

Sacred sword play tongue twist piercin holes in you

You can't escape seventy-thousand kilowatts blast through yo' box

Walk wit alarm clocks, cars drivin slow down the block

One stopped, parks, pops his trunk

Snare pops loud as glock shots

Bass like an m-80 in ya face, cops stop, give us citation

We pause for radio station identification

Wake up wake up wake up! (tech is on)

(tech n9ne)

When I woke up, I grabbed the mic and never choked up

Busted a verse and all the g's in cali loc'ed up when I was summoned

Styles were mixed like the drummonds

Killer clown is comin lookin around your town is crumblin

This big tech from the midwest, leavin mc's littless

On the wake up show, make up no, stories about my shake-up flow

Put me off in a cypher? potna, you can't f\*\*k wit the snyper

Your flow's premature, clean your dirty diaper

Mic heister, psycho alpha-schizo

Hypno, chryo gat flow, guru and ain't nobody tighter

Sway & tech heard me flow and it's sealed

Now I got swedish women yellin "tech n9ne svelte!"

(eminem)

This place is my house, I might as well erase my face wit white out

'cause y'all can't see me like mase's eyebrows (where you at? )

Climbed out of a nice house

Through the front window and heard this guy shout

"hey that's my couch! (bitch!)"

Pull a nine out during a rhyme bout

While I'm rippin this shit, put a clip in it spit five rounds

And murder you hoes worse than a convertible flippin verticle

Nose-first wit the top off landin up-side down

You're tied down and duct-taped, f\*\*k rape

I'd rather just hump a slut's leg wit my nuts shaved

And sway & tech, two disk jockeys

Breakin so many frigin needles I wonder if they inject

(xzibit)

Lo and behold, better than platinum and gold

Yes God bless success, never forsake your soul

Xzibit take control, lock loaded and ready to roll

Play the upper hand, a man that's never gon' fold

'cause your tape sucks, find a new hobby that you can take up

Or listen to my niggas tech & sway so you can wake up

The x-man, catch me doin drills in the danger room

Big game huntin from high noon till the full moon

(pharoha monch)

Wit synonyms, I get an adrenaline rush

From minimum thrusts, bust multiple assaults in small interims

As horrid as boris korloff was

When I cut ya neck, leave a little piece of skin so the head won't fall off  
Hauled-off, sawed off shotgun blast  
He asked, why did he have to die like cast metal?  
O, huh, c now like omar credle  
We pone pedal at a high resolution  
On the wake up show wit sway, tech and dj revolution

\*dj revolution scratches\*

(kool g rap)

I sway the tec wit the tech and sway  
Step away, wet and spray, rep the day  
Who over debt to pay get swept away  
Across the whole board like checker play  
When I blaze your whole sect' arrays  
Wake up show for those who slept away  
Niggas that met the trey, hit the deck and pray  
Dj revolution, spinnin like lead from out the head decay  
Tearin your neck away, flood up the street wit blood redecorate  
Until the head of jake investigate

(jayo felony)

What, sway can give it to but whatcha gon' do wit it  
Tech can give it to you but whatcha gon' do?  
Rev can give it to you but whatcha gon' do wit it  
I can give it to you, wha wha wha what what!

(chino xl)

Yo yo, chino make the world go 'round  
F\*\*kin up entire record companies like harrell did to motown  
Vominous talk, poison pen, hominous walk  
Which flow will I destroy you wit this time, the most commonest thought  
The drama that's brought, caught us in the midst of a sibling rivalry  
For instance, there is nothing born in existence that can survive wit me  
Clone me like sheep, I clean house like tony randall  
My style foul/file, for sexual harrassment like tisha campbell  
You wack like will smith, your rhyme style is pansy  
I f\*\*kin murder your young style like jon benet ramsey  
Now who the master to beg, your demo get passed on the reg'  
You shouldn't have been signed if you had a white cast on your leg  
I'm wake up show reppin, wit sway & tech  
My tec's like tekken, the industry weapon  
I'm chino x, bring krs in

(krs-one)

De de de da de de de da di day hey! krs-one comin wit the tech & sway  
Yo, I rock up on the littlest set and up on the biggest set  
As ill as it gets I still manage to wiggle your neck wit sweat  
Never forget, the bigger the budget the bigger the debt  
You gotta be, willin to rock in the middle of dry and in the middle of wet  
But I'm willin to bet, on a sway and a tech  
They stay in effect, never been a pain in the neck, they gainin respect  
Nevertheless I wreck you, now you know what sway and tech do  
I'll be back but for now just sackle!!!  
Ha ha ha, fresh for 1999 you suckas!!!