

# Fucc You Too

X-Raided

X-Raided, say it three times  
In the dark and the gun he carries up  
Spray it three times to the heart like Bloody Mary  
But not the alcoholic beverage nigga  
I'm the type to get after the tightest dog for leverage nigga  
I'm competitive nigga  
I slay more people than you  
And I'm a predator nigga  
Way more evil than you  
Spray a Desert Eagle at you  
Let your flesh roast in fire  
And that's I'm Jesus West Coast Mesiah, what's ya'll  
And recognize this  
It's my life that'll make the nicest rapper  
You know, bow down and kiss my Nikes  
I wish ya'll, would be real  
Instead of prime time actin'  
Speakin' behind my back like chiropractors  
I got the nitro factor  
Send my ho at you  
She got the gat, and that's for real  
I'm a hydro bastard, like caine  
Foo you ain't able to play my game  
That's why you get live ones to the gun  
Every time you day my name  
I wish ya'll had the balls to just tell me the truth  
You thinkin' fucc X-Raided  
But I'm screamin' fuccyouoo  
Wish ya'll quit playin' the role like it's all cool  
You thinkin' fucc X-Raided  
But I'm screamin' fucc ya'll too  
I wish ya'll had the balls to just tell me the truth  
You thinkin' fucc Madman  
But we screamin' fucc ya'll too  
I wish ya'll quit playin' the role like it's all cool  
You thinkin' fucc Madman  
But I'm screamin' fucc ya'll too  
I wish ya'll niggas'll understand  
We'll whack your kinfolks  
If we go broke we got plans 'cause we Jack-ramento  
Rep your city, nigga Sac-A-Indo  
Where niggas pity square ballaz  
'cause the killaz is quick to mack your mental  
fits at the town  
Bitch we'll jack your rental  
Wish ya'll niggas would recognize this, Sacramento  
Step aside nigga don't you feel the Earth vibratin'  
Rise up out the grave  
All my niggas heard Brian Haydan  
Resurrected, I'm the real nigga reanimated  
And life is hectic  
Strong enough to make a man be a hater  
I suspected ya'll niggas was schemin'  
To step to me mean  
'cause every time I see you I hear the Jeopardy theme  
Then I got more answers for yo ass  
Than Iverson and Alex Trebeck combined

Splatter you spine when I blast  
Shatter your neck wit a nine  
Add up the sets  
24 plus 6-8 plus deuce-9  
Equals 121 niggas willin' to grab you until you die  
Mutha fucca!  
--talking--  
Yeah nigga  
This Big Fook Loc nigga from Madman Records nigga  
Livin' in X's shoes nigga  
So we give all these shout outs nigga  
Naw fucc shout outs, we givin' out fucc you's nigga  
Fucc you mutha fuccas nigga, you know what I mean  
Your folks here T-Nutty Nut and the Garden up in this bitch  
All these mutha fuccas don't want to play our shit on the radio  
Fucc You! nigga  
All these mutha fuccas don't want to put our shit in the stores nigga  
Fucc You Too! nigga  
Nigga attorney generals nigga  
Why you bitches is mad at us nigga fucc you Parole officers, probation officers, nigga  
Baby mama's too nigga fucc ya'll Everything nigga you know  
This Madman nigga for life nigga  
Respect No Love said that nigga  
[Chorus]