Concentrate

Xzibit

Nam myoho renge kyo Nam myoho renge kyo Nam myoho renge kyo Nam myoho renge kyoNam myoho renge kyo Nam myoho renge kyo Nam myoho renge kyo Nam myoho renge kyoConcentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrateMeditate, levitate Greetings from the Golden State Mr. X to the Z Concentrate, come walk with me Your *** sound so awkwardly I don't rhyme, I just stomp down beats Real estate, section eight Which one would you rather take?Concentrate, move that weight Show me how you regulate Hold up, wait, that *** fake Get these *** up out my faceShake the room, bend the spoon Turn this up now, stay in tune Hypnotized by the way she move Take your time, you might arrive too soonConcentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Bring that back, what was that? Oh my Lord, she got back So precise, so detached Oh my God, who is that?Hibernate, consummate Man was made to procreate My estate generates As if my family name was GatesDays of grace lift big plates Why be good? Go be great Hit the breaks, crack them crates Have you on the run goin' state to stateContemplate, demonstrate Mind over mayhem, no mistakes Lift some weights, eat some steaks But you don't really want that face to faceBut let's relax, check your traps Don't let yo' concentration snap I love the way she arch her back Like how a muh'*** 'sposed to handle that?Concentrate, concentrate

Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrateBring that back, what was that? Oh my Lord, she got back So precise, so detached Oh my God, who is that?Breath control, touch yo' soul Just maintain, don't lose control Participate, congratulate 'Cause everything else'll be seen as hateRemain in place, the same mind state Get off yo' *** and celebrate Congregate, associate Don't *** yo'self, procrastinateDilate to an all time great Calculate the next move I make Crack the safe, keep that ace In my waistband, just in caseI'm no rat, can't run yo' race Not too good, don't fit my taste I love the way she make that shake Makin' it hard to concentrateBring that back, what was that? Oh my Lord, she got back So precise, so detached Oh my God, who is that?Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrate Concentrate, concentrateNam myoho renge kyo Nam myoho renge kyo Nam myoho renge kyo Nam myoho renge kyo Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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