

# Something More (feat. Prodigy)

Xzibit

Something more, something more than faith,  
Something more, something more than fairytales  
Is a story of a little star, looking for a place to shine this life.  
Touched in all the stray, but bound he pound his way.  
And so he shines so bright in the sky. I'm designed in oasis, wide open spaces,  
But naked bitches having sexual relations.  
Major operation, let me take conversations,  
Sense of the intel, pay attention in detail.  
Yeah, deign your flat, not your vital son,  
AC, DC, alkaline, whichever type of battery you got in your bag  
Gonna be removed when the clips just slap  
You and your bitch get slapped, damn, it's good to be back. Something more than fairytales  
Is a story of a little star, looking for a place to shine this life.  
Touched in all the stray, but bound he pound his way.  
And so he shines so bright in the sky.  
My hip hop is outstanding, outlasting,  
Already all stars, they fizz a lot fast week.  
Burn like the sun and you suck like a black hole,  
Stuck in my style and get over my flat.  
This colors don't run, we attract you,  
Drama like madness, you wanna get your head flew.  
Incredible bars, I show 'em how to rhyme,  
I'm not the average, no one's back home.  
Super rap killer, extremely great spitter,  
Make a door, hit the door, solve the queen's riddle.  
Sinister, ailing off the bank with the sickest,  
So get up and get down with the sickness.  
This is something more than just songs,  
I wish upon the stars, pray to God that I come with  
Better lines than them, they crush their dreams  
And attempt to my sport when I do this thing.  
It's  
Something more than fairytales  
Is a story of a little star, looking for a place to shine this life.  
Touched in all the stray, but bound he pound his way.  
And so he shines so bright in the sky. What you know about dead money and sacrifice?  
What you know about people scheming and take your life?  
What you know about these Cali G's?  
That mister penitentiary invested movement on a bigger better day  
What you know about the harder man?  
We paint the outer water décor to the promised land.  
You understand, is in my nature not to walk away,

'cause I'm a beast, my beats are open up your chest in face.  
Call the police, it's still the same and I don't give a fuck.  
I speak the truth and all my catalogues are living trust.  
Now give it up and get it, take it at gun point,  
We cut broke niggers in what point  
You gonna realize we came for something more than fairytales  
Is a story of a little star, looking for a place to shine this life.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>