

## Chet Baker

### "Wild 'n Tha West"

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I thank, so if I don't your considered slippin  
Then I gots to get you even if we aint trippin  
Fuck that nigga who aint Wadda try to certify  
Got love for Chico anybody else we do not vibe  
I think niggas try to flip the old school shit too much  
I think I put there like Mcnabb with a nice touch  
I think emcees with no flavor should stop rappin  
I think some sampling is cool if fools aint yappin  
Man that's it about it, I don't wanna hear shit about it  
Plus I think when this shit drops niggas gon' get about it  
Hip Hop is too crowded  
And I'm on in the tip of the stage slappin hands in the  
front row tight  
Hittin blunt rolled tight, y'all swing 'em left to right  
If ya feelin it  
Don't even talk about this verse, just say I'm killin it  
Whatchou think about that? It's just a thought, thought  
I think flava to this whole shit is what we brought

See I've been thinkin all these bitch niggas need to quit  
it  
And quick to speak on it niggas aint never get it  
Rhyme reported Chico the Chipper put it in order  
What the fuck they run? Nuttin but they bath water  
Last quarter, less than ten ticks  
Standin at the line can't you feel this shit and bricks  
Brickin like a busta  
Cus you sour like lemon custard, don't trust ya  
Nigga shoulda been rushed off the stage  
Feelin nutty then bust a gauge  
Cut like spades, blowin back out like hand grenades  
Ya patna's over there bleeding  
Now you in church, four days later obituary reading  
Test me, lets see am I hard like I claim to be  
Stomach scarred from the gang activity  
Just a memory he did and I won't get caught  
Let it be known fuck em that's my thought

The average man fragile, handle with care  
On the contraire me, I'm a golden state bear  
Dump a flare in the air

Two shot from the glocks  
Style I got, karate chop through a concrete block  
Chop the tree in the amount for the blunt  
Doja, what niggas smoke out of where I come from  
Hit hard blinds eye blitz, you Bret Favre  
RIP Derrick Thomas promised to work hard  
And hold it down like a big hog  
Cool cats run with big dogs  
Blacks fall victims to the White man's laws  
Aint nuttin new under the sun  
But you never heard Defari's version of how the West  
was won  
Two smoking mikes instead of guns  
My tongue way a ton  
They all want advice, you I got some  
So many rap critics think they can spit it  
Don't touch a mic if you aint tight and that's on Likwit

I feel great hookin up the ill state in killa Cali  
I'm about to make these muthafuckas feel a valley  
Parallel Kurupt and Defari live  
Without a deal, you should see the type of car I drive  
With mista Chico the Chipper and Juice on the Glove  
beat  
See this where the hip hoppers and the thugs meet  
For you to drop a dope 16 joints  
I'd have to lower my IQ a whole 15 points  
I'm a Prozac gangsta, I sold crack thanks ta  
My niggas I'm able to control whack prankstas  
Exquisite, I freestyle I love it and I live it  
Ask my niggas Tash and J-Ro, can I Xzibit?  
I almost died on the bumpy plane ride  
So now Cali Chronic well it got my brains fried  
And if you muthafuckas want beef, well let my crew  
know  
I draw four on ya like a nigga playin Uno

Posted up with the homies big Chi (What up Chico?)  
Big bolla, exquisite, heat seek, dentin niggas physics  
I'm Cold Iron Stone, cold and scone, the Magma Emcee  
Stone Cold Gotti  
Me and big Chico from the hood go back in like sugar  
Shawn Stacey's  
'Llacs and cocker sacks  
Golf hats and thunder domes  
59Th Ave. and Horseman and thunder rolls  
Ya life's a gimic (gimic) I shift and spit poetical  
epidemics  
Missin disorder, poetically sniping in alphabetical order  
Alphabetical slaughter, bomb by the quarters  
Shell senda (yeah nigga)

Blair witch from senda  
I'm Alexander the Great 38  
Teflon Milan  
Projectile, pterodactyl  
Airborne swoopin over the crowd  
Kurupt nigga

It's wild 'n tha west, wild 'n tha west  
Teflon blast through your vest with your chest  
If you go down bang hard on the west  
We could spit round see it's wild 'n tha west  
It's wild 'n tha west, wild 'n tha west  
Teflon blast through your vest with your chest  
If you go down bang hard on the west  
We could spit round see it's wild 'n tha west  
It's wild 'n tha west, wild 'n tha west  
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It's wild 'n tha west, wild 'n tha west  
Teflon blast through your vest with your chest  
If you go down bang hard on the west  
We could spit round see it's wild 'n tha west

Uhh yeah  
That's that parralel shit right there  
Nigga, all you mutha fuckas  
Thought niggas was playin  
Nigga, we aint playin

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