

## Ras Kass "Wild Pitch"

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[Ras Kass]

(yea, yea YEAH)

What, you don't want it, niggas liver than Teen Summit  
The Wild Pitch, America's Most drunk and blunted  
Stick to fishes, black widows kick this vicious  
Hot shit bitch, Wild Pitch

[Jah Skillz]

I'm the, funkalistic, rapper choke an instant  
Got mixed wit, Malibu rums and Mystic  
I'm a whole lot on it, yea just a smidget  
Just 'cause I live by the beach like ?Gidget?  
You must think I'm small time like that biz midget  
Add three piece smart mouth like bitches  
And you got me, Jah Killa jet ski illz  
Take me to the edge like poppin pills  
Straight up, no chase, hold up unless I'm bein followed  
Never swallow anything unless it's from a bottle  
And that's the whole truth, and nothin but the truth so  
help me God  
By the powers invested upon my 5 Footaz squad  
You ain't ready, oh 'cause you dress like psychadelli  
You the GMC like Chevy, I put a levy on yo cash flow  
Just a little something to let yo ass know  
Who to give 2 kind to when you pass go

Chorus [Xzibit]

You dealin wit alumni criteria  
The one's that throwin Wild Pitches in ya area  
Strikin you out, sending you back to the dugout  
We goin up to your microphones pullin the plug out  
Superior, alumni criteria, we the MCs that you make you  
feel inferior  
Throwin Wild Pitches, fuckin your riches and your  
bitches  
Rasassination, Jah Skillz, and Xzibit

[Ras Kass]

I ejaculate on blind justice wit the jury's se quested  
And escape, run in a nigga's face like Hannibal Lector  
The aqua-mati, my pen is penitentiary  
Potentially plain paid for protocall pacific pro perfect  
cap pealer  
Performing skull circumsitions, when I position the  
prism  
Permiscuis wit other people's pussy ?pawn? wit the  
playa like Big Pun  
Poisonous poet, I Master "p" like UHHHHHHH!!!  
Skillz ?cotted? enabled  
Herb you just and ingrown hair in the world of tweezers  
We can dance before I crack MC's like Gator in jungle  
fever  
Got them speakin in number like SoundScan  
Severed the ears off your soundman, black Israelite  
Like four-hundred and forty-four thousand  
Niggas talk like dog, we'll walk like cat  
I'm Ozzy Osbourne bitin the head off of rats  
When they started bustin, fuck the Russian  
We playin West Indian Roulette, ?some of mine? blind  
get wet  
>From New Jack to Vet I can modem  
Comes off like three adam's apples in the inner  
scrotum  
My rhyme ?, clearin my sinus, bitch slime on your  
Iceberg  
And let the virus cross appliance

Chorus

[Xzibit]

Give birth to earth to planet, we harder than granite  
And concrete, man made could never compete,  
complete down to the core  
Weighing in tons, hotter than lava, God, Javi, Jahovah,  
Allah heavenly Father  
Nuns to bank robbers, wealth beyond the dollar  
Here to school the scholar, make new born babies  
No live for no bitch or lady, they try to play me  
We flowin like the Missississippi to the River Euphrates  
One-hundred and eighty times two, one complete  
rotation  
Fit any situation for a small donation, live on location  
Third planet from the sun  
Travel 24 hours you spend a lifetime to run  
Witness the slave shot he bolted to a gat and a gun  
>From Hitler, Musolini, to Attila the Hun  
Imagine existence wit no fear, tears never shed here  
One day for me could last a thousand years

The first element baby, one two....

Chorus

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