

Rasco

"Major League Remix"

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featuring Defari and Evidence (of Dilated Peoples)

[Defari]

Dangerous up in here Don't front

So many claim the fame but never see the day

When lyrically they could get some run in the Single A

This here's the major leagues where big hits are
guaranteed

The Ken Griffey turbo 850 professional MC

One more time that cat Defari

With a sting operation so blatant I call it B.I.

Illegal use mic abuse, man-size enterprise

It's time to shoot straight, elevate, and make the world
realize

That mics get ripped, and spots get blown

I strive to be a Golden State All-Time Great, like J-Ro

I gets burned when the Technics turn on mix shows and
mix tapes

That you hear when a car turns, left on the street

You know that shit that make you bounce

Nuff respect to Rasco and Evidence

Y'all hold it down on the mound

I'm not like Hideo, don't got it Nomo

I'm more like Randy Johnson, heat, heat, heat! for sure

Chorus: Defari

--Don't front-- This where them big hits are guaranteed

This ain't no minor league affair this here the major leagues

You rookie level, you ready for combat?

"If you step up to the plate, better bring it back" ---> Xzibit

--Don't front-- This where them big hits are guaranteed

This ain't no minor league affair this here the major leagues

Evidence throws K's and lays tracks

"...step up to the plate, better bring it back" ---> Xzibit

[Evidence]

I throw spit-fingers and sliders, and hit batters with attitude

The signal's in, my catcher: Defari Herut

I got to risin on the mound, target and pin-point

Retire the side, put on a jacket, ice my joints

And body parts, world-wide, Evidence, I'm known

Have you fallin out the batter's box when curves are thrown

Precise angles, dissect the strategy, no cost

And just cause I choose to wander don't mean I'm lost

I got the button-up jersrey, Dilated written in cursive

Spill my heart to wax to put the NOC List* in the open

Three men against nine players, yo, that shit's unheard of

Plus my eyes are open in takin focus and scopin

Yo, One cat got on base but he didn't learn his lesson

I faked to first, then picked him off at second

Patience is a virtue, yo he couldn't understand

(What's that?) That cat's out, _Time Waits For No Man_

Bust it

Chorus: Defari

--Don't front-- This where them big hits are guaranteed

This ain't no minor league affair this here the major leagues

You in the batter's box, you ready for combat?

"If you step up to the plate, better bring it back" --->
Xzibit

--Don't front-- This where them big hits are guaranteed

This ain't no minor league affair this here the major leagues

You lookin ready, you ready to swing your bat?

"...step up to the plate, better bring it back" ---> Xzibit

[Rasco]

Yo, now we blaze mics like thug niggaz roll dice

When crossin my bridge you've got to pay the toll twice

Be raisin the price, it be way out of the range

Was lookin for curves, I had to throw the circle change

I'm pound for pound the best man on the mile

Your rugged terrain is like sand on the ground

My beef shakes, I'm throwin gas at the plate

So show me some love and meet with Ras at the Gate

So never dispute the cause, bench-clearin brawls

You doin the shit that niggaz did last fall

I'm catchin the signs, and y'all, catchin our rhymes

Its outta the park and down the third base line

So cover the base, my whole team ready to face

Defari, Ras' and Ev tearin up the place

I only got taste for those, major micros

We bigger than life and y'all tiny micros

Only expect we still waitin on deck

But fuck with mine you'll find seems on the neck

>From heat that I'm throwin this ?treat from 12 beat?

Said you had fans but couldn't fill the seats

Now most get intrigued from watchin the arm speed

So call when you ready to leave the farm league

Sport the pinstripes, break throug like Jackie Rob'

You Mark Port-u-gal, I'm swingin like Ty Cobb

Chorus: Defari

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--Don't front-- This where them big hits are guaranteed

This ain't no minor league affair this here the major leagues

Rasco keep it phat and thats that

"If you step up to the plate, better bring it back" --->
Xzibit

scratched

Nine-eight to two thou'. Check it out now

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