

Arch Angels

Ras Kass

Yo it's the almighty Xzibit. In the Law House huh.
With Laylaw huh and D-Mac huh (Ras Kass).
ntroducing huh. The nigga Ras Kass ha.
We all know and love him ha.
Yo let's bring it through youknowwhatI'msayin'
bring that shit through nigga. What's up yo yo.

Well it's the R double AK triple S the letters of my name
For you and your bitch to unscramble on Soul Train
This Arch Angel got niggas hooked like crack babies
I think of bomb shit like my brain was made outta M-80s (caviar)
I flow 16 Pablo Escobar perverse perversion' so fat my dick got a double chi
n
My MCin' produce more seaman then wet dreamin'
Of hostin' BET with Rachel in the Caribbean
C-arson home of niggas with gold Visas and heaters
Sendin' Jesus subpoenas
(Got you singin' duets with Selena nigga)
So Sister Act
Cause black nun (none) get love
And I'm a have juice till Mark Ferman plants the bloody glove
I drive European cars and smoke Cuban cigars
Bring it phat to your ears like Warren G's keyloyds
From B-boys to D-boyz it's like shippin' keys from overseas
Please I move MC's like o.z.s

See niggas from outta town don't even fuck around

But there ain't no angel that you can strangle Los Angels

See handguns and girls that's the way of the underworld

There ain't no angel that you can strangle Arch Angels (say what?)

See left coast niggas is the Craziest
I dodge shotgun pellets in the felonious Los Skandalous
Golden State
Home of dysfunctional gang truces
5.8 quakes where glass houses pancake (westsiiiiide)
But I be in the hood like a rebuilt engine
Fuck what I'm benchin' I weave through tracks like extensions (nigga)
I'm ridin' for chips like on time on motorcycles
And for looters to get trifle
I'm like a chink on a Slason swap meet roof with two automatic rifles
Puberty got me Vicious
And these generation X bitches is too big for they britches
15 goin' on 30
"I wanna fuck" written all over their faces with mack compact blowin' kisses
Promoted like seven oasis gettin' niggas twisted in statutory rape cases
But I write rhymes in enough white lines askin' Melle Mel my punchlines
Hit from the baseline like six by nines
Crack addicts and Reggie Miller
That's fo reala
I X more Hollywood Squares than Phillis Dilla

See niggas from outta town don't even fuck around

Yeah niggas from outta town don't even fuck around

But there ain't no angel that you can strangle Los Angeles (yeah)

Welcome to the place where niggas make moves

Nigga there ain't no angel that you can strangle Arch Angels

Handguns and girls that's the way of the underworld

But there ain't no angle that you can strangle Los Angeles (ha)

Home of the scandalous big bad Los Angeles

But there ain't no angel that you can strangle Arch Angels

You know man all I have in this world is two things man

That's my word and my balls

Or maybe that's three things

So on microphones I let my nuts hang like John Homes

And took so many niggas out I should change my name to Chaperone

D-Mac and Laylaw know that on mic cables

I got one thousand two hundred techniques similar to the turntable

So if it's crem de la creme since I'm smarter I oughta

Float like dead bodies in water

Manana tell your girl this here mayatti got one extra backstage pass

If she put 'em on the glass

Cause she be jockin' rappers that be seen with who's who

The single charters so she blows me for a hit like cluckheads do

No MC parallels they behind bars like Rick's jail cell

To rock well I need a beat like...

Child abuse victims (ha ha)

Everything I say turn to yay

This shit was blowin' kids away before Timothy McVeigh

See niggas from outta town don't even fuck around

Yeah yeah straight from motherfuckin' Xzibit ha ha and the Lawhouse

youknowwhatI'msayin' with that nigga Ras Kass (he's guilty).

Yeah yeah. Break it down. It won't stop. West coast hip hop (yo yo).

It's the almighty Xzibit (booyaka).