

# Tony Touch, Xzibit And Tash Freestyle

(feat. Tash, Xzibit)

[Redman]

"I ain't havin that, I ain't havin that  
I ain't havin that, I ain't havin that"

[Xzibit]

>From now till forever it's the Likwit MC  
X to the Z, you get Banned From TV  
Fuckin wit me, Likwit niggas L-A-C  
Captivate, visually stimulate the whole country (what you see?)  
In God we trust, but don't trust us  
I'm ready to bust some lead in disgust  
My homie Tony Touch said "Relax, roll a dutch"  
I'm on the grind like a clutch, bust ya, they never had this much  
That'll take it to the streets, play the game never forfeit  
This same time next year, we goin corporate  
You can't force what don't fit  
Your style is like a pistol wit no kick, you're weak and you don't hit  
Bitches catch nuttin but dick, fuck the BS  
Beat it to death, call Triple Seis, Triz from TS  
Yeah, Hennesey For Everbody in my empire  
Enemies get Kennedy-ed in my line of fire

[Tash]

Tash swings like Mark McGwire, X swings like Sammy Sosa  
These guns up in my hosler got me on the wanted poster  
Runnin from the law, tryin to stay low-key  
Old E and D&D lace the 50 MC  
Then it's back to LAX, rough beats and concepts  
They know they can't smoke me so they send me bomb threats  
I'm rough like sex wit my ex  
Tash beat the pussy up for old times sake, and then he just  
Dash to cassettes, I hold the vinyl title  
Xzibit holds it down wit the rifle  
I'm runnin wit the trifle, LA tell these thugs  
That New York City don't need no Bloods (why?)  
Cuz next comes the Crips, that's when the city flips  
Niggas dyin over colors when it's all about the chips  
So read it off the lips of the Alki bum-rusher  
I'll fuck you up so bad Tony wouldn't wanna Touch ya