## Defari, Barwork

(Chorus) Barwork... West up... Lift up (Pull up, dip) Barwork (Watch the star work 'til it's it) West up (Forever my shit) Barwork (Watch the star work 'til it's it)

## (Defari)

I made a sound and an idea A profitable business, year after year Undeniably I care, around the clock on the block In the street they gotta hear The legendary Likwit Herut In the blue and grey Air's and the Evisu My pro club status is crispy too Blow kush in the air, Johnny Walker Blue You Triple A niggaz just kill me dude Stay bitin' every thing that the West Coast do But I done seen it for years, thick and through Don't matter, feed yours kids whatever you do And let's all get this money like Howard Hughes Tight grip on life, damn right, don't lose Advertise Mr. Herut on Pay-Per-View Understand what this black man gave to you

(Chorus - 2X) Lift up (Pull up, dip) Barwork (Watch the star work 'til it's it) West up (Forever my shit) Barwork (Watch the star work 'til it's it)

(Defari)

Master of deception that's not my thing Barwork allows me to cut my frame 1/24 Sandra birthed Duane She gave to the world a chance to change the game I roll with the Coast that the gangstas claim High speed blowin' weed in the diamond lane And respect to your cheese and your hustle mayne Remember knowledge is degrees on a higher plane Miraculous, vernacular, the West is Won But all the shit I been through, I'm just havin' fun The cowbody partied off Bacardi Gold Got his swipe wet at 14 years old L.A. inner town's where I get down The Baby Jesus stays lined up, call it my crown I'm like "Look nigga, which type of hook are you?" No, you and Herut ain't got no plans for movement! I pull up to my chest, not my neck You half-ass rap dudes can feel the disrespect Defari, that's the D to the E Hey, Johnson used to teach at the I-N-G, chuuch

(Chorus - 2X) Lift up (Pull up, dip) Barwork (Watch the star work 'til it's it) West up (Forever my shit) Barwork (Watch the star work 'til it's it)

(West up)