

Defari, Inner City

(feat. E-Swift)

(Intro: E-Swift)

Ladies and gentlemen..

You are about to witness the amazing sounds of..

(E to the motherfuckin' Swift) and Defari Herut, c'mon

AH, AH, Likwit motherfucker

What, you didn't know?

Let it bump, let it bump, let it bump

(Defari)

Knowin' what I know and seein' what I've seen

You'll get left behind when you daydream

See me, I live it out

Real talk, bullshit walk

Yo Swift, tell 'em what we talkin' 'bout

(E-Swift)

Aight

We talkin' 'bout... um, determination

A hungry pack of wolves is what you're facing

Swimming with the sharks, walkin' big dogs that bark

Through every ghetto, project, and park

(Defari)

If I could take what I take, and show you all I had

Half of y'all would still end up mad

You haters can't hide from yourself

The liquor's top... shelf

(E-Swift)

Yo if you wanna play to win you gotta play hard

You gotta fight, get bruised, battered, and scarred

My niggaz go rhyme for rhyme on anybody you can think of

We official Likwit niggaz drinkin' all your drink up..

Faggot

(Defari)

Smoke to choke

Guess that's how it is, always been dope

Tell you 'bout this letter to this bird I wrote

Told her ninety-three muscles in your throat

(E-Swift)

Bitch, gobble it up

You fuckin' with some rollo niggaz, rollo as fuck

Mind been corrupt since I was a young buck

Gettin' caught with my pants down beatin' it up

(Chorus) - 2X

Life in the innercity

This for all my rollo niggs -

That's livin' that life in the innercity

Life in the innercity

This for all my ghetto chicks -

That's livin' that life in the innercity

(E-Swift)

Keep your head high..

I know you strugglin' tryin' to make ends tie

So I understand why... we love what we struggle for

Dedicate the rest of our lives to be..

HUH!, FRESH, pure unsaturated

West Coast best, veterans at this shit

Never forget, we legendary Likwit

(Defari)

Innercity blues -

That's when you got a girl with itty-bitty two's

Really, did he do? Mad work from T dot to Vancouv (oh, fo sho)

Los Scandalous - out of towners, they can't handle the truth

(E-Swift)

Innercity youth

Wild motherfuckers runnin' loose

We talkin' bout -

(Chorus) - 2X

(Defari)

Figure it out

The streets make niggaz drink the crown

S.D. to the town, skatin' on rims straight burnin' it down

(E-Swift)

Wash the truck, keep the twenty-two's wet, sticky as fuck

Bump the beats, my amp rack ??? when I stomp the streets

Pull up to the club, valet park my shit up front for a dub

It ain't nuttin' but love

Jealous niggaz lookin' at me and my hoes like "what?!"

(Defari)

Angry for days

Hooks act in the strangest of ways

Likwit stay paid

A to the L to the K to the A to the -

(Chorus) - 4X

(Outro: Defari)

Yeah, South Central, the Eastside

Inglewood, Carson, Hawthorne, Lynwood

Venice, Culver City, Santa Monica

Palms, Paqoima, Van Nuys

Panarama City, Verseeta?..

Pico low!!!

Yeah... from the valley... to the alleys, yeah