

# Lootpack, Likwit Fusion

\* - this song is a little bit \*edited\*

Intro: Tash

If MC's don't know, If y'all niggas don't know  
If my niggas don't know, If ya girlies don't know  
If y'all brothers don't know, If y'all sisters don't know  
About the Likwit Crew, how will you know?

(Tash)

Well it's the slider, the slipper, the malt liquor sipper  
The nigga in the corner waiting for this turn to rip ya  
I'll flip it to the mode with that wino rhyme flow  
I know ya niggas be bouncing to my vinyl  
Cuz people, Rico got everything you need  
If ya niggas got the chickens, I got the bird seed  
I'm here to make ya bleed with the lyrics of tomorrow  
With the Cisco, the Hennessy, and Silver Duck, Sapporo  
The vodka, the brandy, the rum and \*fucking\* Coke and  
the zig zags in Vegas for that chronic straight from Oakland  
This beat's not redundant off the SP1200,  
Tash has mastered more styles than \*motherfucking\* Bernie Grundman  
The beats make me tweak everytime I speak, you can't take the heat,  
Y'all niggas need to turn the other cheek, the L-I-K, the W-I-T  
Y'all niggas better go and rush that Lootpack LP

\*scratchin' "Likwit Fusion"\*

(Wild Child)

Some brothers never had that inner soul capability  
Their ineligibility back fired on their ability  
To step inside of an unknown underground facility with papes and props to  
get  
You was the only one with a mic in your hand claiming you rocked the \*shit\*  
Like a lunar eclipse, as soon as it clips to ya mind state that  
Jack rhymes great, black, like strikes umpire takes back  
As I get underground like CIA's, I be's dope, IC's like cops always need  
ID's  
Wild Child, come and kick a freestyle, yeah, I'll make ya head swell up  
When Helen Keller, tell 'em a story, Wild Child style's relevant  
All you pop heads drop dead and focus on my flows  
It's a matter of speaking when Wild Child be freakin' at the shows  
Now uh, speaking for my bro's, when we spit \*shit\*, you spit \*shit\*  
But you still get mad confused, messing with the Likwit Crew  
Female virgins out there, big up, props, I like sex  
But I spread endurance, influence, and assurance upon my mic check  
So let's just break it (break it) break it (break it) break it down like  
this  
(Oh-Ooh) break it (break it), break it (break it) break it down like this  
(Oh-Ooh)

Brothers with skills, no bills, no shows  
Go for what you know unless you got no flows  
Can the Likwit Crew MC's be defeated? (Hell no)  
It's the Liks and the Pack and we ready to blow

(J-Ro)

Yo, I was a B-boy before I got my first piece of \*ass\*  
Before I ever put the rum and Coke in the glass  
Before I even met my niggas E-Swift and Tash  
Before I ever had a shadow of a mustache

(Madlib)

It's the ill loop digga nigga leavin' lyric lash like a whiplash

For y'all niggas is only here for cash  
It's the Likwit Crew, we keep it poppin' like '85  
While in '97 a lot of brothers be shady I  
Keep it to myself like my wealth stacked, dolo phat  
Rollin on this track with my nigga Ro got my back, cuz...

(J-Ro )

If loopin' was hoopin', Madlib would have hella ups  
I be pourin' rhymes into styrofoam cups  
And passing them out to everybody at the show  
I'm not on the rocks, just a straight J-Ro  
I'll get your body movin' like a sauna  
Full of pirhanas, I'll make your grandmamma wanna hit the marajuana

(Madlib)

While I'm on the next level, hittin' like I wanna  
Comin' like I'm Roland Hannna, gettin' iller than Madonna  
Madlib the bad kid, all up in your earhole  
Grab off the gold and then transmit the soul

(J-Ro)

I'm a let it be told what the Lootpack means to me  
It's the return of the emcee  
So Defari Heru from the Likwit Crew  
Tell the party people how you do (Yo) what you do...

(Defari)

Yo... my Notebooks always in my brain  
I mean even if fly, my mind forget a line  
I still remember names and phrases  
And endless pages of lyrics that are spirits  
That's why I'm Likwit Crew member to the fullest  
Defari, bust back with the Lootpack rock the Palm alot  
That's why these broads grab my arm a lot and hold it tight  
Flossy A's and money A's all night  
I'm low kizzy on the rhyme be weekly  
Then I'm up at tops they say teach me  
And so I do teach the truth to the youth (Meanwhile)  
Back at the lab, brand new singles are hits  
This Lootpack \*shit\* straight Likwit...Fusion