Defari, Hooks

It's all y'all hooks For real..

You wanna know what keep pissin' me off, pissin' me off Yeah, my niggaz is too high off the calibur Yeah, it's like this, check it -

(Defari)

I got that authentic Magic so you know I gotta rock it Bailin' down the block with a pint in my pocket - of Hennessey Both eyes open for the enemy Take flight, ask questions last is the remedy Listen, my status is a regular nigga Except, I'm smarter than the average nigga Listen, I've never been a following nigga From the top to the bottom y'all some bother me niggaz From - winter to autumn I'm a fatherly nigga Get his bread for my daughter, I'ma fatherly figure Go figure, y'all niggaz don't even drink hard liqour On the real, y'all some Mike's Hard Lemonade niggaz

(Chorus)

You wanna know what keep pissin' me off, pissin' me off? It's all y'all hooks..

You wanna know what keep pissin' me off, pissin' me off? It's all y'all hooks..

(Defari)

I got that rookie Paul Pierce, so you know I gotta rock it Bailin' down the block with a half in my pocket - of cush Straight from Fre???'s bush Any punk got problems then that punk get mushed It's real, reelin' the feel like truck drivers, what the deal Y'all niggaz ain't real, you duck divers Now you feel - Defari got a smart ass mouth But you ain't Frogger's, you ain't jumpin' You ain't talkin' bout nothin' I'm always rollin' Likwit, it's Tha Liks can you dig it? You hate off top, then at the shows try to kick it Don't mimick this flow around your bird for a gimmick Cause all that'll happen she'll be fiending for my ????

(Chorus)

(Defari)

I got that killa Andre Miller, so you know I gotta rock it Bailin' down the block, a few hundred in my sock That's right, John got my line on tight Goatee on tight, stay in spank whites Clowns said they wasn't feelin' me I've been sick of y'all hooks since last century Rounds... of liquor for my niggaz Pounds... of doja I told ya I'm awesome, simply marvelous, spectacular You gotta know how hard it is With every word my fist touch your chin Here, ease your wounds with gin See a cowboy spit hard on top of ???? Make a man understand the way of righteous laws See it used to be 26 lines back in the day Now it's 256 rhymes in my two-way

(Chorus)