

# Defari, Likwit Connection

"But it's a Herut-Likwit Crew Connection"(sample) 2x

(Defari)

Don't regret it, you had your chance and couldn't set it  
You hear me rhyme and try to shine on my time, forget it  
Hear me on radio, live vocally do edits  
E-Swift scratchin and threading, with supreme unleaded  
Only the best out the Likwit Crew out the west  
And we shine time after time writting lyri-gets  
On freshly buffed and waxed marble steps  
Defari got a stlye that's iller than Tourettes  
Make you switch, make a bitch get undressed  
Make people in the club wanna dance chest to chest  
Bruised falcon, strive for perfection like Malcolm  
Back the name wit potential, but now they know the outcome  
So now the ticket's weakened, I stay away from tricks  
Defari, Phil Da Agony, Xzibit, and Tha Liks

"The world's" "But it's a Herut-Likwit Crew Connection"

(Phil Da Agony)

Yo, talk a big game, play a big game  
You know my motherfuckin name  
Phil Da Agony, it's all the same same  
Game tight, Crescent Heights, get the name right  
I do seven songs in the same night  
Work ethic, proper etiquette, the better shit  
I want my gold plaque for this shit  
Soon as the stores get it (you get it)  
Focused Daily, Likwit activity  
Phil Da Agony causing you total tragedy

(Xzibit)

My chest is burning from the Hennessy rock  
Yo I live to see the enemy drop  
The safety night got Kennedy shot  
It's political, the way I smash down is pitiful  
Situation critical, barely breathin in a hospital  
Dead meat, we give it like professional athletes  
The elite wit a chick for everyday of the week  
I'm talking Monday through Sunday  
Models walkin up and down the runway  
I take a lethal role in the gunplay  
To finish wit flyin colors, Tha Alkaholik brothers  
Connected, respect it, ain't no choice but to love us  
It's not, east to west, I want the whole world behind me  
I got niggas in L.A. sayin "Fuck Guiliani"

(Tash)

I'm hella-cocky on the mic, I fuck it up on jeep beats  
So while you rockin to this beat, the beat is rockin to me  
Foul-mouth CaTashTrophe, I knock heads since '93  
So when you come across my style, it's like you smacked into a tree  
I turn the heat up in this bitch, I make the women strip fast  
So no matter what you do you can't fuck wit Big Tash  
I came to kick your ass, quick fast, not to house you  
I want your homies saying "Tash smacked the shit out you"  
Smoke something, drink something, eat lyrics that twist  
This that shit that's on your baby momma's Christmas list  
?So balls? amount to this, no matter what y'all niggas name is  
You're not as famous, as the Likwit entertainers

"The world's famous" But it's a Herut-Likwit Crew Connection (2x)

(J-Ro)

It's the Likwit coalition, start the mission  
We gonna turn this into a tradition  
My b-boy stance is updated, I feel like we made it  
Even though we underrated  
Yo, it's to the Ro, act a fool over flow  
I got the uncanny ability to cold rock a show  
I got fired from my job cuz I was late to my shift  
Cuz I was drinkin a fifth, wit John Jingle Heimer Smith  
And here's another caper from the lyric landscaper  
I write flows wit two by fo's wit sand paper  
Now what is a MC if he can't flow  
Up next is E-Swift and my name is J-Ro

(E-Swift)

We don't give a fuck if you down wit such and such  
You can still get touched, by the Likwit bumrush  
Better train hard before you face me  
You better off fightin Royce Gracey  
To get me out that ass you gotta mace me  
I make MCs wanna tap out, before I blow they back out  
Likwit niggas winnin every bout  
Rippin MCs like cheap jeans  
Fuck your DJ and your mainstream production team  
And if you sleepin on us, then sweet dreams  
Cuz when you ain't lookin we be bookin mad shows makin cream  
My profession is killin studio sessions wit no question (what's that)  
It's the Likwit Crew Connection

&quot;The world's famous&quot; &quot;But it's a Herut-Likwit Crew Connection&quot; (7x)