

# Defari, Los Angelinos

(feat. Evidence)

(Intro: Defari Talking)

Yeah this for all my inner towners  
My Los Angelinos  
From Pico to Rosecrans  
From Lincoln to Crenshaw  
From Crenshaw to Main  
Uh Huh

Municipal, What (it's the city)

L.A.

(Verse 1: Defari)

Call all the women and all the kings men  
The Jewel of Los Angeles is back again  
DEFARI  
Colder than Ice, hittin like dice  
That are fixed, the cold trick pulled in front of your eyes  
I'm goin Back to back back  
Kobe and Shaq  
Catch me flying down Pico with a Laker Flag  
While every squares all U.S.A  
I'm all L.A  
Black and Brown town get down with Nig's & Eses (S.A's)  
And white boys downer than most niggaz  
Especially when it come to hustling hard for these figures  
L.A  
Where the sun shine every day its all good  
Sticky ass loads and haircuts in Inglewood  
Classics sittin on rallies or D's  
Yall Niggaz can't fuck wit these  
(Ah!)

(Chorus)

Life amongst the people  
Los Angeles The Lost angels  
In the city we work the angles  
And Live amongst the people  
Los Angeles The Lost Angels  
In the city we work the angles  
Life Amongst the people  
Los Angeles The Lost Angels  
In the city we work the angles  
LOS ANGELINOS  
Los Angeles  
The Lost Angel in the city we work the Angles

(Verse 2: Evidence)

Yo in any place that you stay  
The day is what you make it  
Any given day in L.A it could be taken  
For any given reason like fraud types caught for treason  
Or just in the line of fire its Duck Season  
Use words wisely on the phone lines could be hot  
Trees don't need to cop  
Cause I already got  
My fire gets lit  
I'm that Jim Morrison shit  
And right after we light another JAY for Jam Master  
(I have to)  
Go all out  
100 percent

I'm tryin to switch to mortgage payments instead of this rent  
I do it on my own  
Handouts ain't condoned  
Imagine someone paying the bills for my home  
I'm not the type  
Got my own grind avoid the hype  
Attract the women  
Beats are chopped right  
Flows are tight  
L.A. born Dilated til death  
Raised on KDAY, Chronic and weather The Worlds best  
Check it out

(Chorus 2)

Life amongst the people  
Los Angeles The Lost angels  
In the city we work the angles  
And Live amongst the people  
Los Angeles The Lost Angels  
In the city we work the angles  
Life Amongst the people  
Los Angeles The Lost Angels  
In the city we work the angles  
LOS ANGELINOS  
Los Angeles  
The Lost Angel in the city we work the Angles

(Verse 3: Defari)

See I'm all serious  
All pro experience  
I drop Ghetto classics like Eddies Raw and delirious  
That means I'm excellence  
Run with the best of them  
Sandra Kid pushed out one of the best of men  
I must be heaven scent  
With a newer testament  
The words an actions of men who sin and then repent  
I beg forgiveness cause Babylon is so wicked  
I can't help it if I drink and use my laker tickets  
I gotta bubble  
Hennessey make it a double  
I play it cool while you fools play for trouble  
The gimmickery  
The felonious imagery  
Niggaz is cowards pouring drinks with there enemy  
I'm like 10 of me pure righteous energy  
These be like kennedys cursed till infinity  
Dreamin to be from the 213, 310, 818, 323  
Chuuuch

(Chorus 3: repeat 2X)

Life amongst the people  
Los Angeles The Lost angels  
In the city we work the angles  
And Live amongst the people  
Los Angeles The Lost Angels  
In the city we work the angles  
Life Amongst the people  
Los Angeles The Lost Angels  
In the city we work the angles  
LOS ANGELINOS  
Los Angeles  
The Lost Angel in the city we work the Angles