Defari, Never Lose Touch

Intro:

Ladies and gentlemen please put your hands together, and help me welcome to the stage all the way live from Los Angeles, California.. Defari!

Verse 1:

Never lose touch never lose sight Never lose sight of my moms who gave me the birth right I fight for righteousness that's what I feel in my heart You wickedness you infidel you was weak from the start And I part your brain like Moses parted the sea Come walk with me My debut album it's all prophecy No predictions in my knack can't mock me Got to hear this at least two times then you can copy And by then I move on to new dimension Defari stack your advance plus prepare pension Find my nitch don't glitch for the popular This beat is ill it give me that Paparazzi feel that opera Classical Beatdown verbally Like Ultramagnetic I make sure that you heard of me The record spins at 33 and a third r.p.m.s The shinin' star win and drop another gem

Hook:

Never lose touch never lose sight Never lose sight of my moms who gave me the birth right I never lose touch never lose sight Never lose sight of my will to ill and get the crowd hype

Verse 2:

Murderous beady snares and bass kicks Evidence we from the mental we keeps it basic Complex with simplisity to the utmost These comedians on the mic yo yo I think they better let it go Cause this flow is strictly ammo Microphones are not for these niggas who don't have no Yet in still they insist they only do if for fun Fuck that Feel the gun from my burning tongue Lightening bolts from my throat Electrify through these jokes I burn holes And tare frames shread all papers with birth names Wack MCs can't exists no way up in the pro game Not me man Caliber that a scavenger couldn't even bite With food, water and adequate light A piece of paper to write, a pen And right when he begin Defari comes smashing in

Hook

Verse 3:

Everyday is a regiment on a quest to blow settlements
False prophets come to my door selling false testaments
I get calls on the phone "No he's not home"
Collectors and soliciters PLEASE leave me the fuck alone
Yo I come in this country you always owe that
Two steps forward three steps backward type flow
That's got to go
Defari got a hot show
Trademark of my crew

Live Liquid pro
Special MC will ability
Beyond what the eye can see Heru spiritually
Pure divinity
Manifest physically
Rain lyrics cause it's cloudy and windy nothing prevent me
>From banging' heads in Canada, Philly
LA, New York, out to Italy
My peoples feelin' me that's what counts the most
We keep it tight and do it right
We come up and then we toast

Hook

scratching-"lyrics are gold plus steel for the raw deal" - Defari 'Big Up'