

# Defari, Pour More Likwit

(feat. J-Ro)

(Defari)

Man yo' glass is empty already?  
I just poured you one

(J-Ro)

It was full a minute ago

(Defari)

Ah yeah, fo sho it's all Alkaholiks, Likwit crew  
You know me Rogran

(J-Ro)

What you wanna do?

(Defari)

Ah, you know what I'ma do..  
(What's happenin?)  
Off top!  
(C'mon)

(Chorus)

We gon' pour more likwit  
(Keep your glass filled to the top  
Take another shot, we gonna - )  
Pour More Likwit  
(We bout to take another trip back to the bar  
Keep 'em coming y'all, and - )  
Pour More Likwit  
J: Hennessey, Cognac, fat sacks front to back, fuck that  
Pour More Likwit  
D: Alkaholiks, King Tee, Defari, thought you knew  
(Up, up and away!)

(J-Ro)

There's a reason why they call us Likwit crew  
Cause of the things we do - flows, liquour, and brew  
Who knew? - when I was 14 bustin' my first nut  
That I would be on the stage with Defari bustin' on this cut  
Shit, we real playerz, game stacked in layers  
Y'all niggaz keep lookin' so I'm pissin' on the stairs  
Who knew? - when I played Pop Warner for the Golden Bears  
That I'd travel the globe, all expense paid airfares  
I wear Air's, it ain't fair -  
When you see me at the bar wit a chick with long hair  
Hoes bangin', flows bangin', clothes bangin', shows bangin'  
But I ain't bangin', I got two sons, that's my set  
And I'll bet that you'll never forget  
That your girl was in the front while she came all dripping wet  
It seems like we the last emcees on the whole planet  
We seen this from the Paq town to Venice, time to panic

(Chorus)

(Defari)

Lift your glass if you from L.A  
This one compliments to E-Swift  
Let me do my thang  
As a 3-1-0 king, 3-2-3 star  
The 8-1-8 ambassador  
The 2-1-3 legend, 5-6-2 I thought you knew  
The 7-1-4, open your door, give me some more  
Even the 9-0-9 can get a piece of this rhyme

And when I push from Diego to Oaktown I use the "5"  
I'm a live southern section nigga, all L.A. fabulous  
For those who don't know what that mean, that mean I'm from Los Angeles  
It's scandalous how niggaz don't hesitate - to claim the glory of L.A  
But really they be from another state  
See ME, I'm a true born Golden State nigga  
UCLA Hospital born nigga  
Four extra large Pico lowlands nigga  
And hit after hit, well shit we gettin' figgas  
I'm stone colder, grown older  
Look around the lands and my man you'll find a new breed of soldiers  
So them old days is over, y'all relic niggaz finished  
I'ma put that on my business, J-Ro is my witness when I -

(Chorus) - w/ variations