

Tash, True Homies

(feat. Phil Da Agony, Xzibit)

[Intro:]

[Tash]

Likwit Crew baby

We bout to take this one ghetto, ghetto

Universal universe

The solar system, the solar system

This is goin' out to

The Detroit homies

The Cleveland homies

The Sacramento homies

The Oakland homies

The Florida homies

The Atlanta homies

New York homies

Jersey homies

Texas homies

Arkansas homies

World wide

[Verse 1:]

[Tash]

I got a lot off friends

But how many Tru Homies

The kinda if I go to jail,

they on they way for me

The kinda if I go to jail,

they on they way for me

Don't get around no trick

And try to act if you don't know me

Homie, this is likwit family,

we all in together

If that bitch will eat a pussy

Tell that bitch she was your brother

You share and share a light,

that's how we do with one and other

You just met that bitch tonight

And now you actin' like you love her

Fuck you, you a whore

I gotta keep it real

I shook a Nigga quick,

end up with J and Phil

J is from the backtown

Phil is from the ville

These my diamond motherfuckers

And my Niggas shoot to kill

Even if we clock a meal

So money ain't the issue

If you in some bullshit

I'm in that shit with you

Can't let no bullets hit you

If you die I won't forget you

Likwit takin' over 99 it's official

We hit you were it hurt,

until your mind don't work

Run 'em over on my turf

Drives a Nigga berserk

So their ain't no way about to Walhalla

And you surround her

All I gotta do is lie to somebody,

and getting pounded

We run triple foul

Killa-Cal with the style

[?], bow wow, right now
Cause this is how we do it
If you know me, homie show me
I am my brothers keeper,
that's what my daddy told me

[Chorus:]

[Xzibit]

We're about 45 deep, where we all go to
The uncontainable, ungradible Likwit crew
We only roll with a chosen few, true homeboys
Only separate the real Niggas from the decoys
Killafornia B-Boys, I got ya back automatically
They wanna get through you, they gotta go through me
About 45 deep, where we all go to
The uncontainable, ungradible Likwit crew

[Verse 2:]

[Phil Da Agony of Barbershop MC's]

Phil Da Ag, Xzibit and Tash, the true homies
The bottom set it off,
my Likwit crew will set it for me
The type that always got the itchy fingers on the triggers
Yo my Niggas go ahead, Tash [?]
X shown in for all of my best friends
The cash that I was walkin' turned me hop into the Benz
My friends say when I die,
they carry me before they bury me
[?]My friends, that be fuckin the French women that marry's me?
My [?] who give a fuck if I stopped breathin'
Better relax Nigga and start bleedin', y'all my [?]
I could pass out, black out or be out on the concrete
The urgency technique,
you have learned to see at the street
Phil the Agony on defeat
Likwit fleet is rollin' deep
Rollin' well with laser beams on they heat
If I get kidnapped, tied up, beaten and strapped
My kids'll still kick in the ransom to get me back

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

[Xzibit]

Never ever rat on your friends
We make moves like identical twins
I'm talkin' dirt, bitches and ends
All around the map to sett 'em choppin' Los Angeles
Took the route, I hold it down,
while other Niggas abandon us
The city of lost angels
We work the angles like a crime syndicate
?Flash Bentley on the benedict?
Screamin' Likwit, hit you automatic
We could benefit
You ain't are listed in the rage
You just an immigrant
But rhyme just together is tougher than leather
Niggas die for whatever
I clear the whole street
When I let my sweater
And let it rain with the baretta
Provoke insanity, when you talkin' with my family
Front line, first stream, Alkaholik rgime
Carried away or get cut from the team

Me and my brothers stick together, cause that's all we got
And I'ma have my Niggas back till my caps pop

[Chorus]

[Outro:]

[Tash]

Uh, It's all love

It's all love

[?]

Now let me shout it out to;

all the Chicago homies

The Northern Ohio homies

Seattle, D.C, Virginia L,

I now y'all homies get it right

Tru Homies