

## 405 Friday's

Defari

Ayyo I think it's time I let 'em know how I gets down  
(What's that?) How we do what we do  
From where we from... (what why'all do?)

I hit the freeway on a Friday, the highway  
Feelin' real good like when the Lakers traded Vlade  
Could that be Sade' in the next lane?  
I see her through my windowpane, I wonder if she knows that cat Dwayne  
Johnson, nah probably not  
I'm headed up Fairfax North to Riq's spot  
I, flex the quest for barbecues brews and fifths (what?)  
Trees lift niggaz while other niggaz talk shit  
It's time to mount up, tonight another show  
Gotta let the whole world know how it go strictly professionals  
We're never amateur, pure like lightning  
Whether on stage, or holdin' the page writin'  
or freestylin', on radio frequencies  
Los Ange-les, city of scanda-lies, cash and ?

Voisiers, Marniers, 4-0-5 Friday's  
Paydays, sunset glazed, down Damalay  
Voisiers, Marniers, 4-0-5 Friday's  
Paydays, sunset glazed, down Damalay

Ayyo I'm nice with the ball like Paul Pierce  
Them brothers, that play for the wood, they somethin fierce  
Ahh, to each his own so I choose to maintain  
Ready to rock, blow the spot, make it boil like crockpots  
I, shot lyrics from a mini-mac cordless  
Broads hear the name, see the frame, and they adore this  
Hundred and ninety, nigga known to get lively  
Plus put in work "Between the Sheets" like Ron Isley  
At the bar, Herut the Cognac star  
Ice Courvoisier, brothers crowd around like seminars  
I'm smooth and ready like Telly Savales  
Likwit Crew, nuff respect to why'all niggaz, we swiggy ballers

[Verse 3]

I want to fly the world, like ?  
flies, to Is-rael, and like Ishmael Valdez  
I pitch heat, lyrically  
Over rugged beats under the ground, from the mainstream  
See where I dwells, it's all about skills  
This MC walk the walk when he talk, plus get on the wheels  
And freak new release with 1200 Technics  
Every week, got a hall of fame game, like Dominique  
Wilkins, yo Evidence we sound killin'  
Many rippertons word to etchin lab on my building  
Yo X, yo spouse a raw deal nigga  
Barbershop flex, time to collect figures  
Yo (Likwit Crew) me and you  
we like the treble and bass, straight cousins, here to shake the state  
Almighty ?, whom of Allah blesses me upon  
We straight keep keep keep it on

[Chorus x2]  
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