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 it on