

# Never Lose Touch

Defari

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  
Skill  
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 solicitors PLEASE leave me the f\*\*k 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'