

# People's Choice

Defari

Intro:

It's going down around town what? Likwit Likwit. Uh.

"No doubt"

"Knock 'em out the box"-Slick Rick 'Children's Story'

Verse 1:

Don't underestimate the reach  
Here comes that city brother who lives by the beach  
Defari, work for Likwit organize  
Dodger hats and snowboard shades  
Camouflage my eyes  
Hustle to survive  
The Less mican man stands grand  
And work with two twenty five  
This here's the second smash  
The album, the third  
The trilogy will be heard from Toronto to Pittsburgh  
Yo Ev do we got retail in Afghanistan  
(Man I don't know but I know we got Japan)  
Uh ha, word up we all over the states man  
Doin' this  
For the MCs and the DJs  
The vertebrae  
Without the B-boys  
Hip hop wouldn't be here to this very day  
And that's my word we tryin' to blow like the Hiddenburg  
Swerve legalize dope in the form of vinyl  
This ain't the final or the last blast kid  
I'm throwin' heat on the map (what?) for the underground massive

Hook:

"No doubt predicting far and ahead what will set the party off" -KRS-  
One 'The  
MC'  
(3x)

Verse 2:

See lyrically shit is gettin' drastic  
A lot of niggas flock tryin' to be new instead of classic  
Like an Aztec  
Praise the jaguar  
Like the fact that the sun shines at the biggest star  
Bigger than Mike Jackson or Michael Jordan  
So many Candyland MCs are boring  
See we be touring ? and ? (what?)  
Creepin' up in the shower on bitches like Anthony Perkins (ha)  
Defari  
Lurkin' in the ranks  
I'm tryin' to be like that brother Ant and stack mad Banks  
Plus give thanks and praise  
For each day I'm able to raise  
And see that foggy haze  
Comin' off the coast of the Pacific  
We stretch to the Atlantic my crew is Likwit

Hook

Verse 3:

Yo f\*\*k the pennies give me the silver dollars  
The smooth scholar working hard straight blue collar  
Appreciate wealth so I do for myself  
First collaborate with live niggas and divide the purse  
The well rehearsed MC  
Defari Heru  
I crack the glass blackboard MCs so I can see through I do my Dew  
Do my thang  
Hip hop is my Love Supreme  
That's word to John Coletrane  
This cat Dwayne  
Rollin' down the diamond lane  
Travel by train, bus, boat, car or airplane  
To different venues with our names on the fliers  
Likwit niggas known to get ship poppin' and get it on fire  
I'm Extra Swift like my man Eric Brooks  
I keep an eye out for crooks  
Who contemplate rapin' my notebooks  
Some cut fast but they don't' cut faster  
Then the Kutmaster Kurt  
When I work  
I'm climbin' ladders

Hook