

Brant Mike

"Defari Interlude"

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(Defari talking-Babu mixing)

Soul Magnificent

This where I start

"De-fa-ri"

(Defari)

When God created light he made me in the flesh

The caramel black man, here to free all the rest

Inhale, exhale, nigga open your chest

Put it to rest, I'm one of Los Angeles best

Rearrange game, not sane rap, push your brain back

I never left so how the fuck could I have came back?

The sun burns holes in the souls of fakers

I drinks cold ol' gold and I loves them Lakers

My mind travels at the speed of concrete streets

It's all real, feel different then why must we speak

I strive to teach each, outreach over rugged beats in
the streets

And this just the beginnin of me

The matrix, I'm givin all you kids the basics

Patience, invest time or time's been wasted

When Defari rhyme, a breath of fresh air, the mornin
sunshine

I had to take back what was rightfully mine

In that's a Golden State crown when I gets down

The yellow-brown million dollar voice from L.A. town

See, if you look up at the sun you'll see my face in the
reflection

The light that shines for all them children protection

Wake up for the mornin blessings, push-ups by the
session

Damaged beats never second guessing

Nightmares and dreams, everything's not what it
seems

Dilated, expansion team

(Babu mixing)

"Revolution"

