

## Defari "405 Friday's"

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[defari]

Aiyyo 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 y'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 ( ? ? )

[chorus: defari]

'voisiers, marniers, 4-0-5 friday's  
Paydays, sunset glazed, down damalay(? )  
'voisiers, marniers, 4-0-5 friday's  
Paydays, sunset glazed, down damalay(? )

[defari]

Aiyyo 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 y'all niggaz, we swigg  
ballers

[chorus]

[defari]

I wanna 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 youse 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] - 2x

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