

# Defari "Bionic"

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"lock shit down"- raekwon

Verse 1:

Six million is what it cost them  
To put back together that cat steve austin  
Now defari gets bionic  
Over 6 million tracks with 10 million topics  
I'm fiber optic crystal clear with my projection  
Wack mcs get cloths lined when they walk across my  
intersection  
They need protection  
Some guidance some right direction  
A job center with with an application for a new  
profession  
Never settle for nothing' less  
I blaze contests  
And set shops for pay days  
In strange ways life twists and turn  
Word to gangstarr in this business skrilla hard to earn  
I format attack new knack technique  
Speak with a passion on wax and tape and cd  
Mad niggas front for paper  
And switch like a bitch in and out like a cross fader  
All I know is how to rock shit  
They say the hotter the mc the hotter the spot get  
"lock shit down"

Hook:

It's the coming  
Of the bionic  
Defari here to  
"lock shit down" (x3)

Verse 2:

See I got books of lyrics on deck like tash  
Pocket full of cash ready to bounce rollin' slash  
Seater and hash  
Pro tour in the masters  
Grab the mic flex my wrists and hit like sampres  
Handle this  
Make you believe like an evangelist (what? )  
That real mcs are coming to reclaim los angeles

And heres are standing chance  
To finally get my time to shine  
In the golden state like sprewell out the hatch  
"lock lock"  
This heat is hot it make me lock like astronaut  
Like heru said that shit for my people when we blow  
spots  
Pause  
Freeze  
My steez rolls like es, v12s, trees and seven seas  
If you didn't know champ  
Defari heru is a lowland brother  
From the likwit camp

Hook

Verse 3:

Wack mcs get damaged like civil eyes to savage  
Sharp lyrics cut deep wounds these niggas need  
bandages  
They can't handle this los angeles  
Relentless pressure  
Full court measure for measure  
I'm like piteno a game plan gambino  
Where every verse starts with defense first like a  
casino  
Every minute every hour I use brain power  
For mr. space shuttle challenger I devour  
A tower like eiffel  
Bust off verses like rifles  
Bust all bullets through flesh unless you're wearing a  
vest  
And even then I still enter  
The human form of a splinter  
The summer fall spring winter  
"lock lock"  
Likwit crew member  
Champion contender  
Holy like the month of december  
The raw prototype member

Hook

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