Defari "Never Lose Touch"

Visit "Never Lose Touch" on MotoLyrics.com

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 ao

Cause this flow is strictly ammo

Microphones are not for these niggas who don't have

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 soliciters please leave me the fuck 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'

Visit <u>Defari</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.