

Defari "Thunder Lightning"

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Not havin' it, my lightning, my thunder
It does not end
Not havin' it, my lightning my thunder
Not hav

Xzibit, Defari
(Lightning, come on)
Not havin' it
My lightning, my thunder
Not havin' it, my lightning my thunder

Look what the wind blew in, a wild west storm
In the form of thunder and lightning
Xzibit be the thunder, Defari be the lightning
Crack a shark's teeth when he be bitin'

These fakers can't stand it to sell they bandit
Wit silver-tipped lyrics, I shoot across the holy planet
Your favorite's Janet, I'm bangin' hits that's hard like
granite
Surprisin' these critics 'cuz that's the way I planned it

Your brain I scanned it and analyzed your weakness
You're not creative, niggas like you we call leeches
(Say what)
(That brother teaches, yep)
Don't make no big deal of it, I just knows, I don't half-
step

The after high noon Moonshine saloon
That's where you find a table reserved for X and Herut
From Alaska to the Mellanys
Don't give a fuck where you look, they feelin' Likwit
emcees

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Y'all niggas speakin' out of anger and ignorance
But Xzibit got the diligence
Defari sparkin' joints in the ligiments
Kill-aforntia B-boys who search and destroy missions

Bring the heat to raise the temperature in Hell's Kitchen
Don't get too relaxed and find yourself missin', listen
Shot caller from a whole new position, relieve the
tension
Break bread wit' my brothers

All the bitches we fuck be hangin' out wit' one another
And associate my good times wit' Hennessy straight
Can you relate or is your heart filled wit' hate?
We makin' history, get your cameras and roll the tape
Document the moves y'all niggas refuse to make

How many fools do it take for me to shut down
To realize Likwit niggas ain't fuckin' around
Feel the shakin' underground sound will never provoke
We automatically swing hard and aim for the throat,
mothafuckers

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The ice age couldn't stop me from writin' a page
Of lyrical rage to be taken out on stage
Then my frustrations slice emcees wit vocal blades
No dough, no show, no doubt gots to get paid

You listen to the horses
It make these wack emcees wanna quit and go take
college courses
And get a higher sense of learning
Clappin' off vermin', bust his spine and be the iodine
that's burnin'

Put your gun down, boy, you get beat like your father
did
Debo style, snap your limbs like a crocodile

Nasty, wicked and wild and ready for the confrontation
You tryin' to deliver but runnin' into complications

Of course, the work horse, the main source
Either come in quietly or be taken by force
40 dayz and 40 nightz brought the thunder and
lightning
Let's both burn sudden and have a clash of the Titans

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