

## De M

### "Extra Thump"

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[Tash talkin]

what up Fred

you know

ooh woop ooh woop

oh boy, oh boy

oh girl

[Defari]

Wassup Fred

I need a 4X to the head

or that new t-shirt sayin "wassup Fred"

can I live like Jay-Z, make moves that pay me

(where's your chain) fuck a chain, I rock my face and name

I rock beats that will tear down the whole frame

of your house if your system got that Roger bounce

mooo bounce, to the 40 ounce

tap an oldie, down the goldie

mooo bounce, to the 40 ounce

tap an oldie, down the gold

set shit straight

I'm money for that money rollin state

I'm a different level me of authentic L.A.

Fred Wreck, Fredrigo

meet me on pico

I got 3 bad nihas, I need one chico

Hennessey all day

hate is nothing to a boss

I feels like my nigga Big Hutch

buck what it cost

I drop from the sky and left the lane burnin

mashin down the block all this bitches heads turnin

[Chorus - Defari]

this that kinda shit that make you wanna jump

for the car stereos wit that extra hump

make niggaz in the streets say what the fuck

Defari right back wit that extra thump

this that typa shit blow out ya truck

make bitches on the block stoppin wanna fuck

make rudeboys point it at the sky and dump

Defari right back wit that extra thump

[Defari]

See I was born in the world wit fast money and pretty girls  
fades, and braids, and O.G.s still rock curls  
I'm from L.A. where niggaz still smoke joints  
kush weed when they get the true taste styles the point  
from the jungles to the eastside  
Carson to Pacoima  
finish to Inglewood, it's all L.A. California  
the style I flip is so versitale  
you too young girl, don't want to hurt you child  
cuz when it come to the fuck I'm all bronco buff  
make a top notch and a momma fall in love  
see in the club  
my niggaz all rollin up dubs  
everybody doja'd out hitted out nigga what  
300 M, we came, chop game  
around the town all these motherfuckers know my name

[Chorus]

[Tash]

Ha, listen  
6 trays Chevrolets, all day, everyday  
L.A. California, that's the way we play  
we do it to a Likwit music  
power movement, home improvement  
we don't give a fuck say what you say  
D to the E-F-A-R-I  
we sky high alumni Likwit niggaz don't die  
we tryna buy everything buyable, homielayable  
the Likwit crew drive for survival is undeniable  
I slide a couple bitches thru the back of the club  
if the hoes get kicked out I get 'em back in the club  
They Rico's keep on Rico's top notchin  
I know half of these hoes when these girls were hop-  
scotchin  
Now watch it - you handcuffin' hoes we the locksmith  
we ain't satisfied untill the top notch is topless  
knock this in your trunk if you ain't no punk  
big Tash is in the house wit that extra thump

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