

Hardworker

Defari

[Chorus: x2]

Hey this is dedicated to the hardworker

(Yeah dat)

Hey this is dedicated to the hardworker

(Yeah dat)

[Defari:]

I walk with the black like Jesus

Every ounce of my blood be the reasons

that I live, for the heads that be knockin'

Everywhere I go, I get it poppin'

I hit with an intensity

That'll fracture your chest and bruise your kidney

I travel often, follow paths that pay me

Domestic international shows are crazy

One flag, one playlist

Full of .mp3's that get dragged

into Serato, the kush, a good bottle

The life of Defari a best selling novel

An apostle of hip-hop

Gospel, a promoter of throat and tonsils pretty girl

A double of Johnny Walker Green

I stay two things, in trouble and a king

[Chorus: x2]

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[Defari:]

(Sss, ahh, this Hennessy)

I walk with the slaves like Moses

Every time I hit the stage fans know this - D's killer

I know you dope, you can freestyle forever

And that's dope that you have no catalog or cheddar

I wonder if they ever gonna realize I own this

Herut Music, shows be the bonuses

Feel like Shaquille, man I need more paper

I need more now and I need more later

Got a lock on my lane like the jaws of a gator

Overcome laws and flaws, I only get greater

When the pro's in your area I'm constantly shootin'

Like Floyd Mayweather, bink-bink man, he's movin'

And movin' and stickin' to the script like Bruce Lee

Gang of birds ask they boyfriends "Who's he?"

I'm like - Barry Bonds off that juice when I hit

Hip-hop is the shit and my foot's all in it

[Chorus: x2]

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