

Hooks

Defari

It's all y'all hooks

For real..

You wanna know what keep pissin' me off, pissin' me off

Yeah, my niggaz is too high off the calibur

Yeah, it's like this, check it -

[Defari]

I got that authentic Magic so you know I gotta rock it

Bailin' down the block with a pint in my pocket - of Hennessey

Both eyes open for the enemy

Take flight, ask questions last is the remedy

Listen, my status is a regular nigga

Except, I'm smarter than the average nigga

Listen, I've never been a following nigga

From the top to the bottom y'all some bother me niggaz

From - winter to autumn I'm a fatherly nigga

Get his bread for my daughter, I'm a fatherly figure

Go figure, y'all niggaz don't even drink hard liquour

On the real, y'all some Mike's Hard Lemonade niggaz

[Chorus]

You wanna know what keep pissin' me off, pissin' me off?

It's all y'all hooks..

You wanna know what keep pissin' me off, pissin' me off?

It's all y'all hooks..

[Defari]

I got that rookie Paul Pierce, so you know I gotta rock it

Bailin' down the block with a half in my pocket - of cush

Straight from Fre??? 's bush

Any punk got problems then that punk get mused

It's real, reelin' the feel like truck drivers, what the deal

Y'all niggaz ain't real, you duck divers

Now you feel - Defari got a smart ass mouth

But you ain't Frogger's, you ain't jumpin'

You ain't talkin' bout nothin'

I'm always rollin' Likwit, it's Tha Liks can you dig it?

You hate off top, then at the shows try to kick it

Don't mimick this flow around your bird for a gimmick

Cause all that'll happen she'll be fiending for my ????

[Chorus]

[Defari]

I got that killa Andre Miller, so you know I gotta rock it

Bailin' down the block, a few hundred in my sock

That's right, John got my line on tight

Goatee on tight, stay in spank whites

Clowns said they wasn't feelin' me

I've been sick of y'all hooks since last century

Rounds... of liquour for my niggaz

Pounds... of doja I told ya

I'm awesome, simply marvelous, spectacular

You gotta know how hard it is

With every word my fist touch your chin

Here, ease your wounds with gin

See a cowboy spit hard on top of ????

Make a man understand the way of righteous laws
See it used to be 26 lines back in the day
Now it's 256 rhymes in my two-way

[Chorus]