

## Inner City

Defari

Ladies and gentlemen..  
You are about to witness the amazing sounds of..  
(E to the motherf\*\*kin' Swift) and Defari Herut, c'mon  
AH, AH, Likwit motherf\*\*ker  
What, you didn't know?  
Let it bump, let it bump, let it bump

Knowin' what I know and seein' what I've seen  
You'll get left behind when you daydream  
See me, I live it out  
Real talk, bullshit walk  
Yo Swift, tell 'em what we talkin' 'bout

Aight  
We talkin' 'bout... um, determination  
A hungry pack of wolves is what you're facing  
Swimming with the sharks, walkin' big dogs that bark  
Through every ghetto, project, and park

If I could take what I take, and show you all I had  
Half of y'all would still end up mad  
You haters can't hide from yourself  
The liquor's top... shelf

Yo if you wanna play to win you gotta play hard  
You gotta fight, get bruised, battered, and scarred  
My niggaz go rhyme for rhyme on anybody you can think of  
We official Likwit niggaz drinkin' all your drink up..  
Faggot

Smoke to choke  
Guess that's how it is, always been dope  
Tell you 'bout this letter to this bird I wrote  
Told her ninety-three muscles in your throat

Bitch, gobble it up  
You f\*\*kin' with some rollo niggaz, rollo as f\*\*k  
Mind been corrupt since I was a young buck  
Gettin' caught with my pants down beatin' it up

Life in the innercity  
This for all my rollo niggs -  
That's livin' that life in the innercity  
Life in the innercity  
This for all my ghetto chicks -  
That's livin' that life in the innercity

Keep your head high..  
I know you strugglin' tryin' to make ends tie  
So I understand why... we love what we struggle for  
Dedicate the rest of our lives to be..  
HUH!, FRESH, pure unsaturated  
West Coast best, veterans at this shit  
Never forget, we legendary Likwit

Innercity blues -  
That's when you got a girl with itty-bitty two's

Really, did he do? Mad work from T dot to Vancouv (oh, fo sho)  
Los Scandalous - out of towners, they can't handle the truth

Innercity youth  
Wild motherf\*\*kers runnin' loose  
We talkin' bout -

Figure it out  
The streets make niggaz drink the crown  
S.D. to the town, skatin' on rims straight burnin' it down

Wash the truck, keep the twenty-two's wet, sticky as f\*\*k  
Bump the beats, my amp rack ???? when I stomp the streets  
Pull up to the club, valet park my shit up front for a dub  
It ain't nuttin' but love  
Jealous niggaz lookin' at me and my hoes like "what?!"

Angry for days  
Hooks act in the strangest of ways  
Likwit stay paid  
A to the L to the K to the A to the -

Yeah, South Central, the Eastside  
Inglewood, Carson, Hawthorne, Lynwood  
Venice, Culver City, Santa Monica  
Palms, Paqoima, Van Nuys  
Panarama City, Verseeta?..  
Pico low!!!  
Yeah... from the valley... to the alleys, yeah