

# Make My Own

Defari

(I make my own) Destiny, the best of me invest in me  
The rest of me is testin' me to fight the Devil's weaponry  
Defari all powerful, elevated mastermind  
The streets will devour you, cowards even pack nines  
Rap stuff I'm advanced, tight like a headband  
The mic I hold equal with my right and my left hand  
Necessary jewelry, minimal foolery  
Defari Herut keeps gettin' better than he used to be

I can't cry to none  
I make my  
I am the shining sun  
I make my own

Dilate affiliate, yep the homie Alchemist  
Soul Assassin, Likwit Krew, down with a mound of chips  
West Coast official, gauges and pistols  
Diamonds and rubies and sapphire crystals  
Drink for the cowboys, pour out some liquor  
R.I.P. to my dead brothers and sisters  
Rochester Big & Tall, polos in every color  
Short sleeve, long sleeve, terry cloth, cream buddas  
L.A. to N.Y., François to Italy  
The world is a oyster, the pearl is my spittery  
Often I'm imitated, federal I'm federated  
Often a pretty broad's V is what I've penetrated

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Hangin' vultures waitin' for the main course  
They been hangin' since Large Pro was Main Source  
Must be the good energy I keep in storage  
Keep it in my head, spill it out in the chorus  
We on the tour bus smokin' rainforest  
While you four deep, packed up in a Ford Taurus  
When I speak tongue in cheek, it's like the code is morse  
Kickin' down the door, how could we not use excessive force?

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Beat biters, dope style takers  
Ain't f\*\*kin' with them, now that's a deal breaker  
Seal deals like bank vaults airtight  
Sometime my day's so long I be Gladys Knight  
I came up with vets, sat me down, prepared me  
The industry talk out they ass like Jim Carrey  
Watch when friends turn, be ready for change  
Don't owe nobody 'cause you knew 'em in 1st grade  
It's a new day, people deceitful  
Got a lot of tendencies that's evil, doses that's lethal  
Often anticipated, eagerly awaited

Midnight Tuesday morn', crowd's goin' crazy

King of Kings, Lord of Lords  
I got you locked in like four doors  
Four to five days a week  
you can find me (where?) down at the beach  
Twenty sets of pull-ups and dips  
The prerequisite to this nig' is stay ripped  
Blazin' environment, fit for a fireman  
I'm the sun shinin' in, thousands admire him  
Doors I've kicked open, fences I've hopped  
The cream of the crop, my team is the hop  
Space shuttle mysteries, glitches in the matrix  
Your raps aren't advanced, you barely cover basics

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