

## Odds & Evens

Defari

Uh, from the top Cigar  
Odds & Evens, this is for you  
Pick any number, it's for you  
Cause I beat the odds  
And I'm gettin' even  
Yeah, I hope you enjoyin' this album  
Yeah, I hope you doin' what you do best  
And I hope you bangin' your motherf\*\*kin' head right now

Roll yours windows up  
Take a ride in a 65 degree Q4-5  
Blowin' green stuff, bumpin' mean stuff  
Mindin' my own, these squares don't mean much  
I'm on Adams, I want some J & J's  
Home fries, turkey, sausage, grits, and eggs  
A lemonade, now I'm good for the day  
Got rehearsal at 12:00, gotta bring top shelf  
So, you know I'm faded when I'm at work  
You've been to the shows, that's my best work  
Alkaholik pro's - network  
Los veteranos, experts  
This style's crazy, make your chest hurt  
Weak hearts feel a spark from the pepper  
I spit like a man that you've never heard  
So if you hear this style again, must be a mockingbird  
And you know birds could never ever f\*\*k with lions  
It's a small thing to a lyrical giant  
Killa California Golden Bear  
Spank Air's, new wear's at the best affairs

I don't care where you come from  
(It don't change)  
I spit wit a ill tongue  
(Full blown)  
Rhymes hit ya like stun guns  
Rest in peace Jeff, Will, and Rob One  
I don't care where you come from  
(It don't change)  
I spit wit a ill tongue  
(Full blown)  
Rhymes hit ya like stun guns  
Odds & Evens, what the deal nigga?  
Pop somethin'

I always filter out the weakness  
My Triple Crown sound won a Preakness  
The Belmont and Kentucky Derby  
And all the rich chicks in the bleachers  
I stay clean cause I'm L.A  
Puttin' creases in my pants since first grade  
Had to wash mom's car every Saturday  
Clean your room, vacuum, throw the trash away  
Young killers runnin' wild like they go no mom  
Ain't if they do their mom must got some problems  
And if she don't, then why all the ghetto violence?  
The kids be involved and other brothas dyin'  
So me, I just observe with cool silence

Fools play victim to a mighty lion  
Play Roulette, pick red or black  
Odds & Evens, any number, pick a bangin' track  
Defari bounce back, shit that nigga never left  
Evidence proves, what I want I can get

I don't care where you come from  
(It don't change)  
I spit wit a ill tongue  
(Full blown)  
Rhymes hit ya like stun guns  
Rest in peace Bigga B and Rob One  
I don't care where you come from  
(It don't change)  
I spit wit a ill tongue  
(Full blown)  
Rhymes hit ya like stun guns  
Odds & Evens, what the deal nigga?  
Pop somethin'