

# Xtra Thump

Defari

what up Fred  
you know  
ooh woop ooh woop  
oh boy, oh boy  
oh girl

Wassup Fred  
I need a 4X to the head  
or that new t-shirt sayin "wassup Fred"  
can I live like Jay-Z, make moves that pay me  
(where's your chain) f\*\*k a chain, I rock my face and name  
I rock beats that will tear down the whole frame  
of your house if your system got that Roger bounce  
mooo bounce, to the 40 ounce  
tap an oldie, down the goldie  
mooo bounce, to the 40 ounce  
tap an oldie, down the gold  
set shit straight  
I'm money for that money rollin state  
I'm a different level me of authentic L.A.  
Fred Wreck, Fredrigo  
meet me on pico  
I got 3 bad nihas, I need one chico  
Hennessey all day  
hate is nothing to a boss  
I feels like my nigga Big Hutch  
buck what it cost  
I drop from the sky and left the lane burnin  
mashin down the block all this bitches heads turnin

this that kinda shit that make you wanna jump  
for the car stereos wit that extra hump  
make niggaz in the streets say what the f\*\*k  
Defari right back wit that extra thump  
this that typa shit blow out ya truck  
make bitches on the block stoppin wanna f\*\*k  
make rudeboys point it at the sky and dump  
Defari right back wit that extra thump

See I was born in the world wit fast money and pretty girls  
fades, and braids, and O.G.s still rock curls  
I'm from L.A. where niggaz still smoke joints  
kush weed when they get the true taste styles the point  
from the jungles to the eastside  
Carson to Pacoima  
finish to Inglewood, it's all L.A. California  
the style I flip is so versitale  
you too young girl, don't want to hurt you child  
cuz when it come to the f\*\*k I'm all bronco buff  
make a top notch and a momma fall in love  
see in the club  
my niggaz all rollin up dubs  
everybody doja'd out hitted out nigga what  
300 M, we came, chop game  
around the town all these motherf\*\*kers know my name

Ha, listen

6 trays Chevrolets, all day, everyday  
L.A. California, that's the way we play  
we do it to a Likwit music  
power movement, home improvement  
we don't give a f\*\*k say what you say  
D to the E-F-A-R-I  
we sky high alumni Likwit niggaz don't die  
we trynna buy everything buyable, homielayable  
the Likwit crew drive for survival is undeniable  
I slide a couple bitches thru the back of the club  
if the hoes get kicked out I get 'em back in the club  
They Rico's keep on Rico's top notchin  
I know half of these hoes when these girls were hop-scotchin  
Now watch it - you handcuffin' hoes we the locksmith  
we ain't satisfied untill the top notch is topless  
knock this in your trunk if you ain't no punk  
big Tash is in the house wit that extra thump