

Bionic

Defari

"lock shit down"- raekwonVerse 1:

Six million is what it cost them

To put back together that cat steve austin

Now defari gets bionic

Over 6 million tracks with 10 million topics

I'm fiber optic crystal clear with my projection

Wack mcs get cloths lined when they walk across my intersection

They need protection

Some guidance some right direction

A job center with with an application for a new profession

Never settle for nothing' less

I blaze contests

And set shops for pay days

In strange ways life twists and turn

Word to gangstarr in this business skrilla hard to earn

I format attack new knack technique

Speak with a passion on wax and tape and cd

Mad niggas front for paper

And switch like a bitch in and out like a cross fader

All I know is how to rock shit

They say the hotter the mc the hotter the spot get

"lock shit down"Hook:

It's the coming

Of the bionic

Defari here to

"lock shit down" (x3)Verse 2:

See I got books of lyrics on deck like tash

Pocket full of cash ready to bounce rollin' slash

Seater and hash

Pro tour in the masters

Grab the mic flex my wrists and hit like sampres

Handle this

Make you believe like an evangelist (what?)

That real mcs are coming to reclaim los angeles

And heres are standing chance

To finally get my time to shine

In the golden state like sprewell out the hatch

"lock lock"

This heat is hot it make me lock like astronaut

Like heru said that shit for my people when we blow spots
Pause
Freeze
My steez rolls like es, v12s, trees and seven seas
If you didn't know champ
Defari heru is a lowland brother
From the likwit campHookVerse 3:
Wack mcs get damaged like civil eyes to savage
Sharp lyrics cut deep wounds these niggas need bandages
They can't handle this los angeles
Relentless pressure
Full court measure for measure
I'm like pitenno a game plan gambino
Where every verse starts with defense first like a casino
Every minute every hour I use brain power
For mr. space shuttle challenger I devour
A tower like eiffel
Bust off verses like rifles
Bust all bullets through flesh unless you're wearing a vest
And even then I still enter
The human form of a splinter
The summer fall spring winter
"lock lock"
Likwit crew member
Champion contender
Holy like the month of december
The raw prototype memberHook

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