Defend Dade (feat. Pitbull & Casely)

DJ Khaled

Khaled, check this out right
I know we global now, world wide 305
But I see that they are trying to bring down the movement
I'm telling everybody in the crib they can bet on me
One time, new Diaz
(That's right)Put your money where your mouth is, bet on me
Put your money where your mouth is, bet on me
Put your money where your mouth is, bet on me
Put your money where your mouth is, bet on meTell them boys to keep running that shit out they mouth
I'm the guard of my city, can't knock me down like
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Don't talk about it, be about it, hey)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Don't talk about it, be about it, hey)
Tell them boys to keep running that shit out they mouth
I'm the guard of my city, can't knock me down like
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Don't talk about it, be about it, hey)
You're back won't last with checks you can't cashKeep disrespectin', in the everglades they'll find ya
I'm not from San Fransisco, but the chopper of forty-ninya
I grew up listenin' to Lou, and, and, and pumpin' Trick
Them boys done open doors, so respect is owed
I got love for Rick, and congrats you made it
I was a fan from the mix tape you sold me at Foxy LadiesI seen them trying to bring you down
But fuck that dog you one of the greatest
Khaled mix 96er, but even back then though you had haters
I remember the Temple at Oynx, I was too drunk to get in
I was still outsider selling Chronic you know getting' it in
I remember Ump beating the rape mistrial, celebrating the win
Ya'll can try to stop Miami but this shit will never end
Tell them boys to keep running that shit out they mouth
I'm the guard of my city, can't knock me down like
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Don't talk about it, be about it, hey)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Don't talk about it, be about it, hey)Tell them boys to keep running that shit out they mouth
I'm the guard of my city, can't knock me down like
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Don't talk about it, be about it, hey)
You're backs won't last with checks you cant cashOne time TS, two times Fat Joe

I remember them boys in Wynnwood hood stack short
I remember them Cash Money Boys in Little Haiti
All running with zozs, Banana Azuri, soft drop top that's fo sho
Flo Rida, Groundhogs always show love before
Dammit been paying dues, now its my time to blowEven when 50 come through, he don't roll no less than 50 zozs
Cause they will push your shit back, way back to trues and vows
My dog Noseshaker, come through the block on something clean
Sounding like an earthquake, he is what these dope boys dream
Hit a lick, flip a brick, snatch a Brinks truck
That's them Miami boys don't get it mixed upTell them boys to keep running that shit out they mouth
I'm the guard of my city, can't knock me down like
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Don't talk about it, be about it, hey)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Don't talk about it, be about it, hey)Tell them boys to keep running that shit out they mouth
I'm the guard of my city, can't knock me down like
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Don't talk about it, be about it, hey)
You're backs won't last with checks you cant cashI'm Mr. 305, I'm a part of Miami's Heat
I grew up in all types of neighborhoods, I am Miami's street
Low key and stay quiet, that's how these Chico's in Miami eat
I love it when these boys come from out of townAnd thinking Miami's sweet
All of them down looking for pussy, trying to Miami skeet
That's when they run up in they hotel room and give them a Miami treat
When the choppers start a raining, its hard to stop a Miami leak
That's what they get for thinking Miami's just Miami BeachTell them boys to keep running that shit out they mouth
I'm the guard of my city, can't knock me down like
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Don't talk about it, be about it, hey)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Don't talk about it, be about it, hey)Tell them boys to keep running that shit out they mouth
I'm the guard of my city, can't knock me down like
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Don't talk about it, be about it, hey)
You're backs won't last with checks you cant cashHah, you know how this ain't a neighborhood right?
Don't let your mouth write a check your ass can't cash, ha, ha, ha
If the moneys on the wood, it's all good
But if the moneys out of sight it going to be a fight
And the last thing you want is a fight with the 305, ha, ha, ha

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