

## 3 Tha Hard Way

Bahamadia

Salutes 2 action be tha latest enter-ree 4 illadel colonies da get da cream like cherry jubalee - my steeze put cha at ease like methamphetamines or like Tony Shakks "fan-na-cees" about his wallabess slice fit-een yo meen Big East be comin` through ghetto magic plusa da bullies back it what me now Buddah Blessed 4 I and I provide da Greatest Natur-role pure as life that exit from Nah gent-ta-tillc styles interna-sha-nile likde direct connects to internet verbal text blossom like chia pets per-fect wit da mic devices Bahama-dee be tha` nices bringin` nix rap thing 2 the light like osyrus - 4 tha` 9 pound ex-ced-da-ra-saaloom 2 GangStarr and my nigga K-Sarrah

Second verse

Ha yo, I`m doing this for the cruz claimin` that there better I`m tickled, ya must be like Sanford on the ripple little by little, I kick verses from the middle of my brain, the Riddler couldn`t fuck wit Kannon Riddles I remain the undisputed you should of known if you knew it, Montell couldn`t tell you how we do it and few get the chance to even so the Kannon Dance wit da Kannon Band shit be slammin more than Larry Nance and plus it`s in me to give you more like Demi, I do easy leave aardway to penny, as I display skillz for what it`s worth sent to this earth to stop the curse of wake lic`s upon my turf, this is the end like Armagedin your settin a bad example niggaz still using my samples times ample ha yo swyft never said she was the baddest but I kept it real, you niggaz frontin talkin bout you packin steel your sportin a first all up in rectum by the central kid`s sitting all up in the bullie section

Third verse

Do you remember those you chase to forget back when ya ears was wet and now ya preachin` ya releasin` mini-tec I need a mic check because da static come sparatic emcee`s be hooked like addicts while casualties stay tragic there ain`t no glamour in that story all guts no glory entrenched in jealousy just like the suckers who abhor me they tell but they don`t know the core, so raw is now my reference like Mumia there is no evidence to say that I`m more tha I am unbending neve revending similar to million men me say "Just-us" you say me bust bust mental stagnation like the cancer patients eatin` cow fuss as the minds rust from dawn to dusk I rest in Mecca the words sound power as in energy see Heka to die because ya black simply be no cause at all surreality just like the lengends of the fall initial looks of the shook hearted kids who shouldn`t started lyrics leave like spirits and and the waters Moses parted Do or Die`s ya slogan but niggaz slip with Trojans major mental corrosion like Murray`s meat unfrozen I am the chosen Earth Sun Moon and Stars hard for me to find a top contender just to spar some peep the exterior and believe inferior next ya know they callin for a sound bwoy burial D&D Studio be wicked catch wreck for infinity one love peace to Bahamadia

Last verse

Like Salt & Pepa, I take it to the next platoe niggaz scream nay what dis Brown Sugar like D`Angelo I make it better fo` fantanics fienin for da Buttaz Boo like 25 to lifers do from lack of gettin` douce you-ouu, I put my little thing in action smoother, than sat-tin or special Ed when he was taxin` headz relax and play tha` back when I spill I regulate a flow like chicks on birth control pills-ill anitics keep it movin` on bouncin` like nylon from illadel 2 Lebanon - (no doubt)