

Bahamadia

"3 Tha Hard Way"

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First verse

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
blossum 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 cruuz 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 undbending
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 B 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
u-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

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