

## Lloyd

### "Hit 'Em Again"

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Hit em again

(Here's a little story that must be told)

[ Sean E.B. ]

Police maybe, punks never  
Our rhymes are slammin and we won't ever  
Become intimidated by the gossip stated  
Instead we'll strive and let it motivate us  
Cause we are brothers, don't try to diss  
The 3 will get evil and then commit  
Assault with deadly lyrics and make you admit  
7A3 - we ain't havin it  
When you recover you'll try to contend  
But the 3 will be waitin and we'll hit you again

[ Bret E.B. ]

Intellectual seekers, seekin intellect  
So if you're stalkin you better come correct  
And guaranteed that when I give you a taste  
It's like I buck you in your head and your grill out your  
face  
So when they come to your funeral the casket's closed  
The secrets that you keep are never exposed  
Cause you thought you was a champ but you're just  
another vic  
Said we were stupid but you're not that slick  
Heard we're in the house, got your posse and hurried  
Looked into my eyes - and then you scurried  
Out the door because you have no heart  
I see you seen the future and it tears you apart  
Once you was a enemy but now you're a friend  
Because you don't want the 3 to hit em again

[ Sean E.B. ]

Once upon a time when I first started rhymin  
I used to wonder when I would start climbin  
The charts, lookin away from the common problem  
I lacked patience, and virtues, I had none  
So I had to learn as time went on  
About the trips I might be sent on

And by trips I don't mean a vacation  
The first law of nature is self-preservation  
So my motto is to hit em again  
You wanna know why? Well, my friend  
In the end the truth is you may not win  
And if you don't win you can hit em again

[ Bret E.B. ]

Because of what I am and how I stand  
You tend to fear my kind of man  
Collectin knowledge from the mother Earth  
And seekin out the prophecies since the date of birth  
Brothers and sisters, believe in your dreams  
Because without em you're a falcon with just one wing  
Always lookin over mountains to see the sky  
When you could look down as in the clouds you fly  
Look at the child and all I feel is sorrow  
It's hard today, and then tomorrow..  
See, life is a game and anybody can win  
And if at first you don't succeed, well then you hit em  
again

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