

## **Run-d.m.c. "3 In The Head"**

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"Do or die!" (2X)

[Run]

Come on stand up, still-a, a nigga that's gettin iller  
If you're weak and/or you're sleepin  
(then what?) you get the cap I peel up  
And til-I, I kill a sucker duck dope dealer  
Sold to my brother but the ghetto stands stiller  
Still-a, standin, commandin and demandin  
From the get-go got the ghetto get a medal cause it's  
standin  
I'm makin a buck, they takin a buck, the tax that attacks  
the world  
A system built to diss em (who?) the boys (who) and the  
girls  
They starvin, we're starvin, keepin a nine to five an'  
Try to hold us down, keep us out but we be risin  
Risin, risin, risin like the cream  
Stiggidy stiggidy stiggidy still, stiggidy standin for the  
team

Chorus One: Run-D.M.C. (repeat 2X)

We put three in the head  
And the little one said roll over, roll over  
"Do or die!"

[D.M.C.]

I run amuk upon the sucker duck punks that I'm steppin  
on  
The one you're bettin on you're lucky like a leprechaun  
I turn my weapon on my record ?? ??  
Mic checkin and I'm wreckin and I'm checkin on  
So check it check it out, I'm gonna rock the house  
Without a doubt I'ma shout about to turn it out  
So take a step BACK, I gotta wreck TRACK  
I got a rep for breakin necks, I get respect black  
(Damn damn!) Darryl Mack, you're all of that  
They pray they can save the crazy rat  
They attack to mack to move him off the map  
Could never tell I fell, to hell and back  
It's beautiful -- the mic makes hits

To the dirty, stinkin, son of a.... (auuuuuuhh)  
I'm mad and glad and sad and highly upset  
So don't do nothin that you might regret  
Cause I'll stomp that ass, like a little insect (c'mon)  
Clean off my kicks (c'mon) clean off my kicks (c'mon)  
Clean off my kicks and then STEP!  
(stiggidy-stick, step!)

Chorus One

Chorus Two: Run-D.M.C.

So they all rolled over and one fell out  
We put two in the head  
And the little one said, roll over, roll over!  
"Do or die!"  
We put two in the head  
And the little one said..

[Run]

Now c'mon step to me do me pursue me you never  
knew me  
You'll be sleepin and you slept on the step  
And now your crew be sweatin me like you're sweatin  
the sweat  
Another groupie dissin D, now you're back on the set  
I'm makin em takin em breakin em all  
Diss em one by one  
You make the mistake of thinkin I'm soft  
Thinkin Run ain't the one  
From eighty-three and they be seein me and D and  
they front  
?? the suckers from the ruckus that's about to become  
Reel it back, come REWIND it's about that time  
Feelin wack, ate the swine it's about that swine  
In your body couldn't keep up at the end of the set  
Bet ya beat ya that I teach ya and you're stuck until  
death  
(That's what I'm sayin)

Chorus One

Chorus Three: Run-D.M.C.

We put two in the head  
And the little one said  
We put one in the head  
And the little one said, roll over, roll over!  
"Do or die!"

{\*Jam Master Jay cuts\*}

"Do or die!"  
"Do or die!"  
"Do.. or die!"  
"Do or die!" "Do.."  
"Do or die!"  
"Do or die!"  
"Do or die!"  
"Do or die!" ..

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