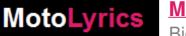
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# NWA

## "3 The Hard Way"

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Artist:N.W.A. f/ Dr. Rock, Fresh K, The D.O.C. (The Fila Fresh Crew) Album: N.W.A. and The Posse Song: 3 The Hard Way Typed by: dy\_face@yahoo.com

[Intro: The D.O.C. & (Fresh K)] Here's a mix to make you move, smooth enough to soothe Slow and lower you can go inside a bassed up groove (So funk it!) It's gotta be, ain't no need to discuss it (Yo Doc!) I finna kick this shit, alright! (Alright, then bust it!)

[Verse One: The D.O.C.] Rhymes created by the Doc, most definitely down! I could be bitten by this brother with some bad ass brown It ain't no joke, he needs some scope Cause his breath is (cold!) dope As he talks I can smell it, and I'm seeing the smoke That's the bad breath bandit, you know what's in store Stay away cause they breath will knock you (to the floor!) That boy is (rough!) de soda (tough!) I don't understand Tests his breath inside his palm, and burned his hand! He's a tucks destroyer, a Listerine killer A cavity employer, a yuck-mouth filler (Say man, you bullshit!) no, that's a fact Fresh K I wish Velamints could take his breath away But he's.. always in effect, smelling like dead vermin Honking the bitches with his firewalls burning Winch his witch as a curl, just as funky as well I mean he has a little woman that can match his smell (Yes!) He has a girlfriend, this is not pretend She uses deodorant to spray for men (Scratch and sniff wallpaper all over the house)

Aww shit! (Yeah boy, that's what I'm talking about)

They need ten bars of soap, three boxes of Tide To make them presentable to go outside Now my story is true, and my opinion candid But that is my tale of the bad breath bandit

[Interlude:]

[The D.O.C] But you know, that ain't even half of the shit [Fresh K:-] Man, what's up? [The D.O.C] This bitch who stay around the way, you know her K! [Fresh K:-] Yeah? [The D.O.C] Y'all want to talk about her? [Fresh K:-] Bust it! [Dr. Rock:] Oh kick her ass, man

[Verse Two: The D.O.C.]

Let's talk about girl who's a bonafide witch! Name is Tammy, better known as bitch! The boys in the hood all treat her like liquor Quick is the way they pass her around and then stick her

I'm not saying she minds, she's a first class skeezer Always on the jock, but only if he's uhh..

Man with the money and the looks to show (So you saying she's a witch?) yeah Tammy's a material whore

You're getting laid, if you can rock a cross-fader You got the bank, to make the bitch who'll get paid Tagging Tammy's a process like when you use a computer

Use her and do her like they did in the old days (Shoot her!)

A whore and she knows it, yeah the knowledge is there So they say that she's slutty and she tell them she don't care

But y'all I'm keeping my clear, even though she is pretty

(Cause we only use Tammy for a guest to the city) right on!

[Interlude:]

[The D.O.C] But bust this, Tammy ain't the only fuckedup freak in the city

[Dr. Rock:] Well who else, man?

[The D.O.C] Aww, come on Rock, you know her now, You know her

[Dr. Rock:] Seabiscuit breath, right?

[The D.O.C] Yeah, that's her

[Dr. Rock:] Yo! Go on! Bust it homes!

[Verse Three: The D.O.C.]

You stand around the bitch and your nose turns white You ever thought about what Big Bird's shit smells like? Well, you take that aroma, multiply it times two And you think about Sue (Sour-smelling Sue!) She's a girl that has the power to kill a fresh flower Rock smelled the whore and said (Damn that bitch is sour!)

Now, I don't judge, I mean that's not what I'm thinking People do what they want, and I guess she like stinking But whatever the deal, I think someone should call Genius

Cause this is kicking a scent that fucks up K's tennis shoes

And a dress, dress it fresh to impress She really ought to be embarrassed because that girl is a mess

If you ever see her, you'll duck and cover She looks like your sister but smells like your brother And since they tell me Trey, honestly phrase: I let her know that she reminded me of the Gunsmoke days

But it ain't no (thing) if she stink she'll (sing) But to me it's like she needs a little (Irish Spring) You ought to know what I'm saying, I hope I made myself clear

About the three ass whores, but Troll I'm out of here

#### [Outro: The D.O.C.]

Yo yo yo, these three people make me so sick that I gotta go 1988 on it

Tammy your momma ain't got no legs be talking about I ain't gonna stand for this.. Ha ha ha ha!

[Dr. Rock] Boy you sick man! You sick! Yeah yeah

#### [Fresh K]

Yo man! I gotta story from 1988, check it out Sue, you got so much butter on your teeth that when you brush your teeth you have to use a butter knife Ha ha ha ha!

### [Dr. Rock]

Get ready for the king, here I come, now check this out Sour smelling Sue got so much dirt in her ear that she can grow potatoes, Ha ha ha ha!

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