

## Madd Kapp

### "III"

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[Madd Kapp]

They say it all happens in 3's  
So you can take these 3 verses, take caution and freeze  
I got 3 rules, never disrespect my work  
Never hate and keep my focus trained on my thirst  
I got 3 personalities and this one's Kapp  
One's Kenny Sane, the other's unknown on the map  
I got 3 letters sent from the friend of the cunt  
They send about 3 to the crib, every month  
I'm barred out of 3 bars down the street where I live  
3 more out in the burbs from some shit that I did  
3 undercover officers who thinkin I'm sellin  
Tryin to get me 3 felonies, 3 people tellin  
3 guns and 3 soldiers put an end to the yellin  
False witnesses don't get shit, but 3 in the melon  
Laid out for 3 days, 3 mile procession  
3 hours for the service, 3 days to forget him  
3 different agencies look for me, they suspectin  
3 scenarios, a lot of questions  
3 loopholes and 3 lessons

[Chorus]

Last fuckin month there's 3 weddings, 3 funerals  
3 new enemies plottin what to do to you  
3 more bitches puttin you in harm's way  
3 new crack spots on your block gettin paid  
3 motherfuckers gettin shot that you know  
There's 3 motherfuckers duckin you for what they owe  
And 3 hail marys never seems to get it done  
For them 3 cold killers livin life on the run

[Madd Kapp]

3 pages full of words, 3 minutes of platinum  
made 3 million kids pick up a mic and start rappin  
Got 3 million parents turnin into activists  
Got 3 million more to picket this rap shit  
My dick in bars make 3-some bitch skeet skeet skeet  
There's 3 more white rappers in line behind me  
At a table for 3, havin a seance  
with John Wayne, Elvis and me, puffin a 3 foot bong

With 3 hoses, and 3 hoes in the room  
All free, they all rollin  
Got 3 members in the Hustler's I-N-C  
We dropped two underground in 2003  
But album 3 made ways, 3 different DJ's  
Arrzyx, Omar and the Turntable Bully  
3 new fans every ten square feet  
And there's 3 out of 10 that won't admit it, see  
the 3 haters in they air tell 'em Kapp ain't shit  
But 3 fans hit 'em up and left the 3 in a ditch~!

[Chorus]

[Madd Kapp]

Verse 3, welcome to the 3 and a third  
The third track, let me sum it up in 3 words  
Passion, gangster and nerves  
3 more words, is life, respect, and curse  
If I gave 3 more then the track'd lose shape  
How many things can I say with 3 - 3 takes  
is how long it took  
To gather 3 personalities to put in the book  
My daughter's name's Trinity, and that means 3  
And it's been 3 months since I even seen her G  
3 minutes for the tears that dropped  
Here's 3 more reasons that I stay on top  
Dedication, and free will, and love for hip-hop  
I got 3 eyes, my chakra rocks your boombox  
With 3 taps, snare, bass drum and hi-hats  
The boom bap on target like I'm bustin 3 gats  
I'm out of here at 3 o'clock, I got some shit to do  
Plus there's 3 motherfuckers waitin to get in the booth

[Chorus]

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