3 In The Head

Run Dmc

Do or die
Do or die
Come on stand up, still-a, a nigga that's gettin' iller
If you're weak or you're sleepin'
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 the boys 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
We put three in the head
And the little one said roll over, roll over
We put three in the head
And the little one said roll over, roll over
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 and I kept it on
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 doubta Imma 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
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
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
We put three in the head

And the little one said roll over, roll over
We put three in the head
And the little one said roll over, roll over
So they all rolled over and one fell out
We put two in the head
And the little one said, roll over, roll over
We put two in the head
And the little one said
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
[Incomprehensible] 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
We put three in the head
And the little one said roll over, roll over
We put three in the head
And the little one said roll over, roll over
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
Do or die
Do or die
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