

# 3 The Hard Way

## Bahamadia

Salutes 2 action be tha latest enter-ree 4 illadel colonies da get da  
cream like cherry jubalee - my steeze put cha at ease like  
methamphetamines or like Tony Shakks "fan-na-cees" about his wallabess  
slice fit-een yo meen Big East be comin' through ghetto magic plusa da  
bullies back it what me now Buddah Blessed 4 I and I provide da  
Greatest Natur-role pure as life that exit from Nah gent-ta-tillc  
styles interna-sha-nile likde direct connects to internet verbal text  
blossum like chia pets per-fect wit da mic devices Bahama-dee be tha'  
nices bringin' nix rap thing 2 the light like osyrus - 4 tha' 9 pound  
ex-ced-da-ra-saaloom 2 GangStarr and my nigga K-Sarrah  
(Second)Ha yo, I'm doing this for the cruuz claimin' that there better I'm  
tickled, ya must be like Sanford on the ripple little by little, I  
kicks from the middle of my brain, the Riddler couldn't fuck wit  
Kannon Riddles I remain the undisputed you should of known if you knew  
it, Montell couldn't tell you how we do it and few get the chance to  
even so the Kannon Dance wit da Kannon Band shit be slammin more than  
Larry Nance and plus it's in me to give you more like Demi, I do easy  
leave aardway to penny, as I display skillz for what it's worth sent  
to this earth to stop the curse of wake lic's upon my turf, this is  
the end like Armagedin your settin a bad example niggaz still using my  
samples times ample ha yo swyft never said she was the baddest but I  
kept it real, you niggaz frontin talkin bout you packin steel your  
sportin a first all up in rectum by the central kid's sitting all up  
in the bullie section(Third)

Do you remember those you chase to forget back when ya ears was wet  
and now ya preachin' ya releasin' mini-tec I need a mic check because  
da static come sparatic emcee's be hooked like addicts while  
casualties stay tragic there ain't no glamour in that story all guts  
no glory entrenced in jealousy just like the suckers who abhor me they  
tell but they don't know the core, so raw is now my reference like  
Mumia there is no evidence to say that I'm more tha I am undbending  
neve revending similar to million men me say "Just-us" you say me bust  
bust mental stagnation like the cancer patients eatin' cow fuss as the  
minds rust from dawn to dusk I rest in Mecca the words sound power as  
in energy see Heka to die because ya black simply be no cause at all  
surreality just like the lengends of the fall initial looks of the  
shook hearted kids who shouldn't started lyrics leave like spirits and  
and the waters Moses parted Do or Die's ya slogan but niggaz slip with  
Trojans major mental corrosion like Murray's meat unfrozen I am the

chosen Earth Sun Moon and Stars hard for me to find a top contender  
just to spar some peep the exterior and believe inferior next ya know  
they callin for a sound bwoy burial D&D Studio B wicked catch wreck  
for infinity one love peace to Bahamadia(Last)Like Salt & Pepa, I take it to the next platoe niggaz scream nay  
what

dis Brown Sugar like D'Angelo I make it better fo' fantanics fienin  
for da Buttaz Boo like 25 to lifers do from lack of gettin' douce  
u-ouu, I put my little thing in action smoother, than sat-tin or  
special Ed when he was taxin' headz relax and play tha' back when I  
spill I regulate a flow like chicks on birth control pills-ill anitics  
keep it movin' on bouncin' like nylon from illadel 2 Lebanon - (no doubt)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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