

# Quikker Said Than Dunn

## Dj Quik

My name is Quik, yeah, this is true  
Keepin' your attention is what I'm gonna do  
Hardcore yo, I could never be soft  
Askin' me my defin' they say the boy goes off  
Fillin' up my memo with the touch of my rhyme  
Suckaz stayin' with me 'cause they know the time  
Quiet on the set because I'm about to begin  
And if you didn't hear me boy I'll tell you again  
My name is Quik or just call me Q  
But it doesn't really matter to you  
'Cause I'm the same person  
Whether serious or rehearsin' I just gotta keep cursin'  
This is for the radio so I better chill  
They won't play it if I co get ill  
But I'm like that and that's an actually fact  
Because the street is where my heart is at  
Yo, I don't do dope but I'm dope not a dope  
But I'm doper than anybody who trys to cope  
If the rhyme I'm dispayin'  
And the beat thats playin'  
Yo you could try all day  
And you still won't match up with the ruthless P.O.W.  
'Cause Quik's doin' it Compton style  
That's the city and you say you could get some yo  
It's quiker said than dunn  
Woo, woo  
They made it easy for me to get my point across  
So listen up close if ya don't ya might get lost  
I'm not a role model nor a Dr. Seuss  
But I'm not a gangsta and I'm about to get stupid  
I guess it's time for the drama  
With the Q U I K comma  
Now that's drama so pay attention  
By the way I must mention I'm comin' off  
Hard in the third dimension  
With the glare but you don't need no glasses to stare  
It'll probably take you in and it's just like your there  
With the Q on the Compton tip

So if you think I'm a flip or slip don't even trip  
'Cause I'm a destroyer  
My homie Theo is a DJ not a lawyer dope, fly employer  
On the static, that's my station to get the money, the women  
While we dippin' round tha nation  
Boy, Mister Quiks of toys  
I mean straight while ya suckin' with the girls enjoy  
You must be sick or ya lonely  
How ya gone still my name if ya don't even know me  
Blak Tone, what's up?  
Get the gat show 'em where it's at  
And that's just the sound and next time  
I'm peelin' ya cap to let ya know where I'm comin' from  
Quik said it and it shall be dunn  
Woo, woo  
Creatin' dope jams are the part of the cycle  
Quiker said than dunn, yeah, that's the title  
Rubbin' the lady's only the fly once ya know  
But would if she's ugly, if she come she a ho?  
Don't ask to battle me home boy  
What's that you wanna battle me boy  
Ya better be strapped 'cause where I'm from  
It ain't all about that playin'  
Now that's what I'm sayin'  
Sevy thought that I was born in '73  
Now everybody wants to know the A G E  
Girls on the tip fellaz too it seemed  
Had everybody thinkin' I was only 15  
The fellaz would annoy me the ladyz would adore me  
And what was I to do I wishin' nothin' ladies do  
'Cause the ladiez I luv 'em nice and then soft  
I hate male groupies so just step the hell off  
I'm the real Quikster 'cause others be fakin'  
Tryin' to game fame off, the name I'm makin'  
Sayin' on your records you could get some  
Yo home boy, its quiker said than dunn  
Just a Quik dedication to tha creator of Gangsta Rap music  
Mr. Erik, Eazy E, Wright, that's how its done  
Woo, woo

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