

# Bahamadia, 3 Tha Hard Way

Salutes two action be tha latest entry  
For Illadel colonies tha' get tha'  
Cream like cherry jubalee  
My steeze put cha at ease like  
Methamphetamines or like Tony Shacks  
Fantasies about his wallabies  
Slice fifteen yo men  
Big East be comin' through ghetto  
Magic plus a tha' bullies  
Back it, what me now?  
Buddha's blessed for I and I provide tha'  
Greatest nature-role pure as life  
That exit from nah gentatillc  
Styles internationals like the  
Direct connects to Internet verbal text  
Bosom like Chia pets perfect wit tha' mic  
Devices Bahamadee be tha' nices bringin'  
Next rap thing to the light like Osyrus  
For tha' nine pound Exceed tha' rasaloom  
To GangStarr and my nigga K Sarrah  
Ha yo, I'm doing this for the  
Cruz claimin' that there better I'm  
Tickled, ya must be like  
Sanford on the ripple little by little  
Kick verses 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 tha [unverified]  
Wit tha' 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 hard way 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 Armageddon  
Your settin' a bad example niggaz still using  
My samples times ample ha yo swift 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 bullies section  
Do you remember those you chase  
To forget back when ya ears was wet  
And now ya preachin' ya releasin' minitec  
I need a mic check because tha' static come sparatic  
Mc's be hooked like addicts while casualties stay tragic  
There ain't no glamor in that story  
All guts no glory entranced 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  
That I am unbending, nerve revenging  
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 legends of the fall initial looks  
Of the shook hearted kids  
Who shouldn't started lyrics leave like spirits  
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 and D Studio B wicked catch wreck  
for infinity one love peace to Bahamadia  
Like Salt and Pepa, I take it to the next  
Platta, niggaz scream  
Nay what dis Brown Sugar  
Like D'Angelo I make it better  
Fo' fantastics fienin' for tha' Buttaz  
Boo like twenty-five to lifers  
Do from lack of gettin' douce  
I put my little thing in action  
Smoother, than satin 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 to Lebanon  
(No doubt)