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 didnt 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 thats 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 Thats the city and you say you could get some yo It's Quik-er Said Than Dunn.

## Woooooo! Woooooo!

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 nore a Dr. Seuss But i'm not a gangsta and I'm about to get stupid I guess its time for the trama With the Q-U-I-K comma Now thats 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) thats my station To get the money, the women, while we dippin round tha nation Boy, Mister Quiks of toys I mean str8 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 sup) 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.

## Woooooo! Woooooo!

Creatin dope jams are the part of the cycle Quik-er said than dunn yeah thats the title

Rubbin' the lady's only the fly ones 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 want's to know the A-G-EGirls 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 Quik-er Said Than Dunn.

Just a Quik Dedication. To tha creator of Gangsta Rap music. Mr. Erik ''Eazy E'' Wright. That's how its done. Wooooooo! Woooooo!