

## Sons of 3rd Bass

3rd Bass

"Here's my advice to all amateurs plannnnnnning to give a performace:  
speak up, and keep the act moving"

Servin the role, a sole step-child  
Talk of C.C. or keep sleepin  
While wakin up to noise of 3rd B-A-S-S, Bass  
Success is butter for Serch's space  
Spoken slang gets played like the lottery  
Your lyrics are incorrect, so you step to me  
lookin for the key to release that first piece  
Three times two is six, Pete is one-three  
I'm the other half, known as the other trey  
Tourin to wild screams, the Third Son's born  
Swarm to the lyrics cause Serch is your father  
Screaming "Hey Ladies," why bother?

\* DJ Richie Rich cuts "How can you be so stupid?" \*

Sons, slim ones flee from the 3rd  
Words, spoken, a silver spoon stuck in the throat  
Young useless, lyrically careless  
Rhyme revolves around modes of mindless  
If everyone spoke of stick-up, it's pick of a Beast'  
prone to a lick of a waste  
Taste the flav' of the original  
Orphaned trio, abandoned by lyrical  
Through us, the echelon exposed with the roll with no soul  
Counterfeit style, born sworn and sold  
out with high voice distorted  
If a Beast' to wish play fetus, I'd have him ABORTED

\* DJ Richie Rich cuts "How can you be so stupid?" \*

Put to bed, three kids to a third track  
Cap the front and grip, when they heard that  
the crew from the L.Q. stepped to the Club Mars  
Shook the Beast' and soon to be dubbed stars  
Starring roles stone-faced from the brothers  
Ludicrous whining, meaning when the others  
stand by em, while they take the fall  
The Beast' now lives in the Capitol  
Record wrecks sets, Def Jam a true wrecker  
The label is nothing but MC Black'n'Decker  
Three boys buggin to the A.M.  
You step to the Serch and I slam!

\* DJ Richie Rich cuts "How can you be so stupid?" \*

Negative mind, paid as snakes who can't rhyme  
Play the dude? It's sucker time  
I stand I take a bust in my nut  
and gave birth to three bastard sons  
A record label, a King to 4th letter  
Passin phases, non-legitimate trendsetters  
Pop figures, who figured they'd get paid  
Exploitin art the black man made  
Played out hardcore flaws, step to stage

Your biggest fan, nine years of age  
Broke out cause the swindler took your ducat  
No talent on the tune, you might as well SUCK IT

\* DJ Richie Rich cuts "How can you be so stupid?" \*

Yo Serch, you know about that slum I'm speakin on?  
Word is bond Pete, school em!  
You know about that silver spoon havin  
buckshot acne showin, L.A. weak-ass sellout  
Non-legitimate, tip-doggin, Jethro pseudo intellectual  
Dust-smokin, pretty boy playwright posin  
Folks wiggin, whinin annoyin Def Jam reject devil  
White bread no money havin slum village people clonin  
step children!  
Sam Sever, serve the rest  
Yo Sam, sc-hool em!

"He is stupid, but he knows that he is stupid  
and that, almost makes him smart.. let's listen"

\* DJ Richie Rich cuts "let's listen" \*