

Break Ya Neck (Produced By Dr. Dre)

Busta Rhymes

Yea
Check it out, see
The only thing you need to do right here is
Is nod your fucking head
Yeah, yeah
Break ya fucking neck bitches
Yeah, yeah
Here we go now Where we going now?
Where we going now?
Give it away, give it away, give it away now
Give it away, give it away, give it away now
Just give it away nigga
Yeah, here we go now Tell me wat'chu really want to do (Come here ma)
Talk to a nigga, talk with me
You look like you could really give it to a nigga
From the way you talk and the way ya try to walk for me
The way you really try to put it on a dawg
Threw ya hips like ya never did before for me
The way you break yo' back, and I break yo' neck
And the way you try to put it on the floor for me
(Come on!) Come on (Come on!) Oh yeah
Tell me where my niggas is at (OK!)
Lemme address y'all niggas one time,
While I lock that down, and I hit'cha wit that (YOU GONE!)
That bomb shit, y'all niggas gone all day
Be the nigga in the drop,
Y'all niggas know every time I come through
This motherfucker, where we always takin the ride
(So let me do this bitch)
Y'all niggas know when we come, we be makin it flop
The way we making it hot'll make a nigga want to stop
Get money, then cash that check for me
All my niggas just bust yo' tech for me
Everybody from every hood bang yo' head
'til you break your motherfuckin head for me! Just let me give you real street shit
To rap in yo' shit with
We clap yo' seat, we whyle this heat
Keep bouncin up and down these streets
So nod yo' head and

Break yo' neck nigga!
Break yo' neck nigga!
Break yo' neck nigga!
Bang yo' head until you start to
Break yo' neck nigga!
Break yo' neck nigga!
Break yo' neck nigga!
Break yo' neck! Come along now (Let's put it down nigga!)
When I bounce back and you know I done caught my breath
Y'all niggas all know how we do,
When the way we bang niggas in the head, and we do it to death
(We fold 'em back whodi!) The fire boy, you know we baking a ounce
I know you love the way we be giving you the music, making you bounce
Now fuck it up just a little for my niggas
Every time we come through niggas know that we did it for y'all (Uh-huh)
And the way we do it for the people
Niggas know we always give it to y'all
I said bounce (Come on!)
In the day time or the night, when ya creepin along
Well just bang this shit up in the truck
While you break yo' neck, now motherfucker try to figure my flow
See the way we come right through (When we come right through!)
We be always blowing the spot, again and again
And make a nigga really want to stop
Better tell yo' crew, yo' peeps
All my niggas better put they troops on
And gather up your soldiers nigga,
You know you better keep yo' boots on
All my niggas in the place (Hey yo!)
Wave your hands high now, and the way we put it down
Make a nigga wonder what he really gonna try now
What ya really want to do?
Just place your bet, and put'cha money where ya mouth is (Ah-hoo)
All my niggas in the street just break yo' neck and keep on boun-cin! Just let me give you real street shit
To rap in yo' shit with
We clap yo' seat, we whyle this heat
Keep bouncin up and down these streets
So nod yo' head and
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Break yo' neck nigga!

Break yo' neck! Here we go, and you know every time Busta-Bus be holding the fort
My nigga watch how we shutting it down
The way we put it on, coming through like a steamroller
Me and Dre nigga ain't no fuckin around
My nigga (What!) Yeah what up
Me and my team got a link 'cause you know we stay chopping it up
And when get up in the club
Or how my niggas at the bar how we locking it up
And we get a little (High!) And we get a little (Drunk!)
And we get a little (Crunk! Come on!)
Lemme give y'all niggas some shit
That'll make you want to bang this out yo' trunk (Come on!)
Get money, then cash that check for me
All my niggas just bust yo' tech for me
Everybody from every hood, bang yo' head
'Til you break yo' motherfucking neck for me! Just let me give you real street shit
To rap in yo' shit with
We clap yo' seat, we whyle this heat
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Break yo' neck!

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