

# Break Sumthin'

## Disturbing Tha Peace

[Chorus: x2]

I'm 'bout to break sumthin'

Break sumthin', take sumthin'

Break sumthin', break sumthin', take sumthin'

I'm 'bout to break sumthin'

Break sumthin', take sumthin'

Break sumthin', got ya saying ahhh shit! Yea, Fe, Fi, Foe, Fum

I smell an ounce of that good and a fifth of rum

Ain't no mistakin' Shady Park is where I'm flippin' from

It's so Shady my old lady gotta' keep a couple guns You get the runs and I ain't talkin' about the bowel system

I'm talking bleeding, hurry wrap 'em in a towel system

Get the fuck out now system

It's animosity, curiosity, robbery

Probably the reason why theirs no stoppin' me 'till you cop a plea Man, see now these bitches want to fuck wit

Shawwna

When I bump that thang and keep a pocketbook of marijuana

Better keep that mouth out my business

'Cause I got that 50 for ya And I'm off the whip in this bitch and somebody shoulda' told ya

I'm drinkin' Remy and these bitches lookin' at me shady

They must don't know that I'm that bitch that smoke 'em in the face

Better take me up out the club cause I'm about to break

And all bitches and thugs know how we operate

We 'bout that take nigga [Chorus] Little Shorty from G-Roll

On the hustle to see six figures or more

Whether rappin' or pimpin' hoes

I'm high capping the gold

And I know I made them boys sick when I popped up on 24's You see me diggin' in my gold

I'm a ghetto bastard and when I'm smokin' on 'dro

I get the munchies directly after

I made doe by offing hoes in transactions

You see I stay on Riverdale Road

But I'll meet you up on Naston 'Cause in the south side partner we break you off proper

And the doctors can't help ya when the guns go block-ah

Time to notify the pastor ya family you'll mourn after

Yea the day after your ashes get scattered

You're all out next batter I don't need no approval for poodles 'cause I'm a fool dog

Get to fighting in clubs and swing with pool balls

Shorty raw, walking by I try to grab sumthin'

If you don't say sumthin' I'm gon' take sumthin' [Chorus] Shit..

Blow you to bits and pieces  
My niggas with Caprices  
A Gucci bucket, Polo down with the heavy creases I'm East Side, Scottsdale throw it up dog  
I got them rocks by your block throw it up y'all  
Slingers, 'dro, and pampus  
Let's get it poppin' doctor Mack 10, AK's when we shoot those choppers  
My niggas ridin' hard, my niggas hot and hard  
I-20 will bust some fo's so get down boy [Chorus] Break sumthin', take sumthin'

Songwriters

BRIDGES, CHRISTOPHER BRIAN / JOHNSON, M. / EPPS, T. / WILSON, A. / GUY, R. / SANDIMANIE,  
BOBBY Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>