

# To the Break of Sean

## Atmosphere

You rap for a living but you wish you could sing[Slug]  
Ayo Ma,  
People are starting to support the music  
Self-esteem getting a little boosted  
Me and Derek, we made a record, a lot of our friends bought it  
RSC, we built a label and heads parted  
Yo Mom, I'm grinning  
But most the time it's fake  
Too much of my head, it makes the thought ache  
For God's sake Sean, take a capsule, painkiller, Advil  
Tame your bad self, quit being an asshole  
Hey Moms, I could use, just a few more hours of sleep,  
I think I need to push snooze  
There's no way I can lose, 'cause it's not a game  
I'm confident; no matter where I land it's all the same  
It's all insane  
And I'm beginning to adapt  
Stepping around the potholes, time-bombs, and mousetraps  
And when I fall flat I'll smile  
I gotta go, I'll call you back  
I'm teaching Jacob how to freestyle"To The Break of Sean"  
Tell everyone I'm doing alright Mom  
It goes "To the Break of Sean"  
Tell everyone I'm doing alright Mom  
It goes "To the Break of Sean"  
Tell everyone I'm doing alright Mom  
It goes "To the Break of Sean"  
Tell everyone I'm doing alright Mom  
All night long

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