

# Brakes

## SycAmour

There's a lot of people out here who just don't know

    What plays a factor in movin' heads and toes

    It be them hits hangin' out of them stereo kits

    Whether cassette, radio or CD bits, mix tapes from the best

    Going on and on throughout the city grounds to suburban lawns

    Man, we don't play even where we stay

    Videos shows the visuals of jams today

Coinciding with the rhythm of the heart and neckThe brakes got you in your proper context

    You let your lex or your sixty-four suspension

    Bounce away all your tension

    En route to the club where girls need the quenchin'

        Diamonds on your wrist, sunroof top

        But niggas out front makin' guns go pop

        So the spot gets shut but on to the next

'Cuz your ears get vexed when they don't get the fix 'cuz(These are the brakes)

    It be your listenin' pleasures while you're doin' your chores

        (These are the brakes)

No matter where you from, it's for you and yours(These are the brakes)

    Bringing it back to the brakes like the, 'Yes, yes, y'all'

        (These are the brakes)

So let it be your anthem when you're havin' a ballWell, it's silly of me to think that I

    Would never get a chance to see a piece of this pie

    I sat dead in front of speakers thinkin' that could be me

        Anticipatin' open microphones so I could emcee

        Had a catalogue of raps impressin' all the 'round-the-wayers

        Before I went to bed included rhymes into my prayers

        But that rhyme is all on paper, I want my song on vinyl plates

I dreamin' hits and doin' shows, makin' my niggas spines shakeExpectin' nuttin' but a little bit of radio play

    Gettin' diced on 1 and 2's by the best DJ's, hey

    Time was kinda tight but still I dotted on the line

    And some expected me to start buhlooning in the mind

        Seein' spaces and places that I couldn't pronounce

        But still I had the pulleys to make all the bullies bounce

        With the blessings of the great we took it from state to state

'Cuz we landed on the good foot, we got our biggest brake 'cuz(These are the brakes)

    A mother gets mugged by her crackhead son

        (That's the brakes, that's the brakes)

    You're in the wrong part of town, so the shots make you run

        (That's the brakes, that's the brakes)

Your best comrades put six tabs in your O.E.

(That's the brakes, that's the brakes)

Your boyfriend made you a carrier of HIV

(That's the brakes, that's the brakes)Now what's gonna happen when the sun don't shine

I'm buyin' tickets aboard, 'The caravan of love'

Hey fellas, see, money don't make shots repel

I break woes and compose some rhymes to tell

So when the party's live, it shouldn't be beef

Or playin' indian roles, I guess you thought you was chief

Seems all broke up and now you woke up surprised

Situation's gettin' sticky dead in front of your eyesWe play the wall similar to tacks

'Til the DJ played the necessary track

In fact that jam plays on, out comes all your bread

To pay for drinks for them girls you want to spread

Don't be mislead when the brake's inside your head

And have you reminiscing on them kids who got you fed

'Til reality reveals a miss who wants to know

If you can play her real close out on the dance floor 'cuz(These are the brakes)

For your listenin' pleasures while you're doin' your chores

(These are the brakes)

No matter where you from, it's for you and yours(These are the brakes)

Ringin' it back to the brakes like the, 'Yes, yes, y'all'

(These are the brakes)

So let it be your anthem when you're havin' a ball

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