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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