Breaker 1/9

Common

A weeby, weeby wobble gobble, gobble do the turkey
Lord have mercy, mercy, mercy me
You see I'm tryin' to get the punani
But you just wanna rock me, ah eh eh, ah eh ehYou see I'm tryin' to get the punani
But you just wanna rock me, oh, check it
So get your ride on ride the thundercloud and broom, broom, broom
Because I gotta, gotta get some, el, bow, roomSo I can Bangkok, better yet, knock Italy
But raindrops keep fallin' on my couch, try to sit with me
Tamperin' up my program, so I play another slow jam
It's not an ancient Chinese secret you should know manBut you insist on stay and playin' Genesis
I gotta put an end to this, balder gash, EEE haul ass
And don't come knockin' my door, with the cockle doodle doo
I'm talkin' the his and his and hers, three's company too
So step to the step to the rear and don't come back now, hear?Ah, to the break y'all
(Break y'all, yeah)
Ah, to the break y'all
(Break y'all, made it)
To the break y'all
(Break y'all, nah)
To the break y'all
(Break y'all break, break)The CB's, the CB's, they're here
I'm checkin' my mirror from the rear
Locks are closer, than they appear
The time is near for you to drop your beerAnd get your nuts again but ain't no haps
(UH-UH)
Your dick isn't there
You're thinkin' that, "Oops, I made a mistake"
You say, "Fuck Nell Carter, c'mon Jimmy, give me a break"You made a mistake on the first take
Tryin' to break a leg for take two
You shoulda ate your wheaties
And Petey mighta made a breakthroughYou say to hope that things might bloom, so you assume position
Wishin' he would listen, so you start to kissin'
It's alive and up goes, and up goes you're adrenaline
You aimed, you fired, there you go, limp figuresSo you take [unverified] and then play the role of friend and talk
Try to tell her it's her fault, when Jack your bean wouldn't Stalk
Baby, Bubba youse a goner, ah, youse a goner
It's fucker up, when your dick is playin' tricks on yaSo you pop fizz, what a relief, beef stroke it up
My man, got your thing, in your hand, say, "I, I think I can"
Damn this never happened before, yeah, sure that's what they all say

Uh, oh you better get Maaco kid, 'cause old girl is saucyWhat was sweet to eat, has now dried up and rotted
It's a pile of pew, pick up your glove and say, "Yo I got it!"
Hopin' you won't drop you thought you had it made like [unverified]
What more could go wrong you got the right one, babyUh, huh, let you tell it
Everybody and their momma knows
That you came quick, quicker than a pizza,
From Domino'sTo the break y'all
(Break y'all, yeah)
To the break y'all
(Break y'all, maybe)
To the break y'all
(Break y'all, nah)
To the break y'all
(Break y'all, check it out)The 1/9, the 1/9, the CB's, the break
The 1/9, the 1/9, the CB's, the break
The 1/9, the 1/9, the CB's, the break
Break it up, break it up, break it up, break downWalkin' up and then down the strip
Lookin' for some hip so I can skip
I spotted this honey dip, and her friend tried to sell me a script
That they were in a rush to catch the bus, but that was the old GusSo I'm gettin' a bus, as I thrill at the disgust
Since old girl was with this, I told her friend to kiss this
And listen physical fitness use your brain and mind your business
Dippin' from a distance, in an instance I got the digitsAnd blew a kiss to her
(That old stank hoe)
Was mad I didn't speak to her
I hooked up with the one that looked nice
Took her mind, like an ice'Til her friends gave her advice to think, twice
Before with me she slept, my rep was kinda ill
They told her to keep that booty still
I been through more hoes than the pillStill I overcame 'cause I got game like a athlete
(Uhh)
In less than a half week, she was with it to do the nasty
(Break)
The drawers dropped, the top off, and the boots was getting' knocked
I heard the door unlock, it was her pop he was a copSo I stopped dropped and rolled, so I wouldn't inhale a shell
Broke like a fingernail, on my trail was the smell of tail
Bailed back around the flat, to wash off the smell of cat
Like a belt, everything was strapped'Til my homey asked, "Wassup wit dat?"
The dat was like dis G, I told him I got busy
This was the spy who dissed me 'cause he told it like a sissy
That was foul, I went to him lost in the mind now it's a dead endThe little wreck on that they locked the door and I can't get in
No more, no more, no more and now I know and now I know
Don't mess around with CB's
Good buddie, ten fo'

(Ha hah, yeah, ah break it)

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