.357 - Break It On Down

LL Cool J

[LL Cool J]

That's right y'all this is the LL Cool J party
Move it, move it, move it, get on the floor baby
That's right, don't try to front like your fly
GET OUT THERE![LL Cool J]

GET OUT THERE![LL Cool J]

To rappers I'm a nightmare on Elm Street

Hellafied hotter than heat, guess why the other's can't eat?

Cause I'm a carnivore and I can eat much more
than a fat man after a Packer jam

L.L.'s thicker than butter, well-known throw cutter
When I'm involved all the amateurs stutter

There's scared and can't believe that their whole crews
Ain't a rapper alive that can fill my shoes
I'm dope on a rope virgins wanna elope
I do the hustle and the shuffle and the roper dope

Cause I'm as hard as hard rock in the hard rock town
I gotta .357 and I break it on down[LL Cool J]

Three hundred and fifty seven reasons

I gotta .357 and I break it on down[LL Cool J]

Three hundred and fifty seven reasons
why you gotta get your butt on the floor right now
We ain't playin, we came here to get ill
Iller than ill, LL youknowI'msayin?[LL Cool J]

Just like Ali Baba and the 40 thevz

Just like Ali Baba and the 40 thevz
So nasty you don't know whether to stay or leave
More fear then Even Bluebeard I serve primrose
A picture of me is like one of Michaelango's
I don't play the banjo will you ever understand yo
Servin I mean the matter how old I go Rambo
Cocks strong half a block long

Illy ill fire starter hittin harder than King Kong
Not a battle axe not one of the mill
Not easily knocked out or easily killed
Cause I'm as hard as hard rock in the hard rock town
I gotta .357 and I break it on down[LL Cool J]
A hundred and ninety five pounds punk
More bounce to the ounce and I say what counts
KnowI'msayin?

Now get yourself on the floor Stop actin like a sissy[LL Cool J] Boy, I'm better than better is, badder than badder is

I won't scare em or dare em I'll just splatter his guts kick his butt while Bob is rockin the cuts Wanna step in the ring with me you must be nuts Not isis in a crisis or Freddy when he's ready or chasin when he's chasin But filling when the scene I mean I'm icin and acin Amateurs who lack it can't hack it I attack it that's why I'm gonna crack it Then selling the soul of little kids who can't roll I told em, scold em, teach em and mold em get paid ten knots at a time and then I fold em I remember the blunt and I remember what told em I can, can't cause I'm down with E yet you have the audacity to try and mess with him and me Hypersonic is weak and Supersonic is wack Sneak around at the minute like a Siamese cat Pale hand (1, 2, 3) catch twenty-two I'm H-A-R-D I'm as hard as hard rock in the hard rock town I gotta .357 and I break it on down[LL Cool J] Rock the beat now that can be arranged Yo baby you look fine spread em Yo homeboy get up against the wall put this in your pocket

Who is this? Move it, move it, move it[LL Cool J] I'm a nappy, sappy crappy imitator of who If I ever imitated it wouldn't be you, ooooh You don't know so many have died when the LL growl was amplified Get back better yet step back get back Like shaft and the Mack cause I'm mad and I'm black I'm a perfect plan a good boyfriend I'm the reason rap rules and the country out Cool J-A-M-E-S Fresh as a cliche but so is my forte Disco is out Rhythm and blues is old news P's and Q's keep me in your shoes and you're dissin me because I'm young and I'm strong And I'm capable of makin a platinum LP Wrong you was, you assumed I was all in But boy is for ballin they'll never say I'm fallin Callin all cars for the brother in black L-E-L the Mack back bone of this track I'm force full of force to put you on your back Makin hit after hit while you search for a contract Hotter than hot now watch how hot I can get Leavin rappers freze dried and skimmer's dimmer's wet I'm as hard as hard rock in the hard rock town I gotta .357 and I break it on down[LL Cool J] Now the LL posse is now handin out speed knots

to all those who don't want to get busy
That's right baby get your body on the floor
Move it, move it
.357 at point blank range ain't nothin strange
you're havin a heart attack is at your back
Now listen to me bring it, bring it on, on down, down, down, down, down, down, down, down

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