Break Yourself

Hook N Sling

All these freaks around make a playa never wanna leave
All this weed around, I'm only smokin' on the finest trees
So break yo'self, betta break yo'selfKing of the chill, player for life
I like bitches rollin' blunts for me when I drive
Too slick for these pig polites
I'm pushin' weight in K-Town like a bag of rice
Two tokes, and I'm loco (loco)
Bitch give me head while I'm flippin' off the popo
Pimp shit, take a sip of the potion
I'm acting these hoes, move that ass into motion
West Coastin', on a dope tip, like a roach clip
Love a big chick with her own shitBreakin' in yo house, girl I'm in it now
Yo, I turn it out, turn it outChrome wheels stay spinnin', hoes grinnin', I'm winnin'
Uh, flip a right
Sundays I'm sinnin', no trippin'
Just dippin', yo - What a life
Where the freaks at? At the motel
Where the G's hit you up like a jail cell
Put ya hands up to the top shelf
All my bitches betta break yo'self
Betta break yo'selfWhat it do, all my macks and hoes
Hit the Jack and roll, we get it crackin' though, thorough
House of danks, where I smoke the finest
So tantalizing 'til my chinky eyelids
that match my ride, drop low like the bass
Got love my view up-skirt, match the face
I could kill that cooch two thousand one ways
Give her kush and dick 'til she forgot about Dre
So when we gonna fuck? Murder was the case
Got you ice-creamin' on the rug, lemme get a taste
Yum, and we ain't havin' fun, pass it to my homie Nate
East Side, throw it up, Movement neva playa-hateChrome wheels stay spinnin', hoes grinnin', I'm winnin'
Uh, We do it right
Tonight I'm sinnin', no trippin'
Just dippin', Uh - What a life
Where the freaks at? At the motel
Where the G's hit you up like a jail cell
Put ya hands up to the top shelf
All my bitches betta break yo'self

Betta break yo'self

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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