

Break the Chain

Corey Hart

(Chorus - Eric Turner)

I waited all my life to play,

I still can't find a way.

But if I work it one more day,

I might just break the chain,

I might just break the chain,

I might just break the chain,

Aye-yeah, I might just break the chain.

(Verse One - Lupe Fiasco)

Freedom - we can use some of that especially where we from,

Where we grew up like a green thumb, like a criminal the only thing you can become

Look at what I became, something like a phenom, nuttin' but a g-thang

Things I've seen when I'm looking out of these frames

Pictures I've painted on the walls where we hang

From the trees we hung, a strange fruit man look at how we swung

How the hell you gonna tell us sunt' when ain't have a father how to try 'n' grow up and be one

See um', I feel it in my bones

when I'm sitting on a throne

like a killer with a chrome

when I spit another poem,

shed a whole lotta like on a little bit of home.

POW!

(Chorus - Eric Turner)

(Verse Two - Sway DeSafo)

Super Swah, the cape remains,

Thought I was M.I.A - no paper planes, I'm fly.

Plus I don't write no more, it's all off of the top I shaved the braids

And stay sharp, mother knew how to raise a blade (razor blade)

I paid my dues now I wait for change

With a flow so rude it goes without

Ask Lupe, I'm Surce I aid the breaks

Quick to cut off any baggage like some samurai I like to travel light

I gotta leave you at home Delilah, this is Samson night (Samsonite)

No case for the po-lace (police)

Said I know Killah's I never seen 'em, Ghostface

Only time I'm watching is my Panerai

I've got an alibi

I was taking pictures in Chicago call me camera shy (chi)

(Chorus - Eric Turner)

(Verse Three - Lupe Fiasco)

Chain broke, get a nicorette for your chain smoke
No cigarettes on my plane, yo
Snatch your herringbones from the game throat
Put it on mine, take a long time
B.A. Baracus is how I'm livin' online
In a webisode, necklace glow, let 'em know
That I put up the footage that I've taken your shine
Wanna see the real chains look in your mind
Your brain look like Keenan Wayans brotha
Overgold, overload, broken soul
N-ggas playing games in the hood they got you stuck-up
Playa think its cool to be a pimp still
We gon' set it free like a fish in a pimp heel
Take this song, rearrange it, change it, danger, Sway-zer, Lupe Laser
POW!

(Chorus - Eric Turner) x2

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