Break a Brick Down

Juvenile

This is, this is, this is, this is
Yeah, ha ha
Woah, yeahYou put the coke in a tube and whaddya get
Whatever you want a car to the flip of your wrist
Drug traffickin' been happenin' since seventy-six
They lock us up 'cause government be wantin' tax from the shitI call my people in Detroit, they get that 911
Hoe gon' put it in her pussy and come flyin' with son
And it's plenty full so he gonna consignment some
Same nigga that I be gettin' the lime-ah fromGot yay too, how you want it? Soft piece or hard piece?
Work ain't movin, I'll break it down in a heartbeat
I'm tryin' to put the new 25's on my Rover
So when I hit the lake front they gotta slide overYeah, these hoes be respectin' my cars
When I pass, they smile and start adjustin' they bras
Niggaz peep hard and get to twistin' they lips
But they could easily meet, God, so homey, don't even tripRidin' with the strap on my lap, other one in the dash
On the way to drop this nigga off a fo'-and-a-half
Last time he put my shit on his tongue
He frowned up, 'cause the boy was numbCan you break a brick down? I can break a brick down
Can you break a brick down? I can break a brick down
Can you break a brick down? I can break a brick down
I can break a brick down but I prefer to sellin' it wholeI read the paper today and everything was kinda chill
Word is circulatin' niggaz is tryin' to find a deal
So he could ride behind the wheel
Of the 300 and put the dub deuces in the grillYou think you can't get killed? Me neither
That's why we almost forced to keep heaters
A quick ruckus if a bitch touch us
Ain't got no beef with no Muslims but move or you get hit brotherThese streets move forward and backwards
These fiends out'chea somethin' more than just actors
One nigga get popped, another fo' get a package
Watchin' out for the law man patrollin' the actionWhat next? We tryin' to bring it back to the team
Let our dogs see how it is to do your own thing
Not like, baby, though, really put your own bling
You ain't doin nuttin' for me nigga, do your own thingRidin' with the strap on my lap, other one in the dash
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I can break a brick down but I prefer to sellin' it wholeG shit to 'em, I don't just write rhymes

Goin' platinum offa talkin' about my lifetimes
I'm gettin' love in these streets 'cause they like how I rock
I'm just a thug on the beat, fuck a hip-hop copNot jumpin' on the bandwagon to get my props
Got somethin' happenin' fo' me right within my block
Now, everybody wanna be the king of somethin'
I guess I'll just call myself the king of hustlin'I make things happen nigga, I'm a panhandler
Shit not like how it's lookin' on camera
Won't exercise the right to put the bandanna up
And nobody gon' handle us, we never put they hammers upYou couldn't make it where I survive
Right now my city murder rate is at it's all time high
And it's a must I have the piece in sight
When I'm drivin' know I'm showin' them no teeth, just eyesRidin' with the strap on my lap, other one in the dash
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