

Break a Brick Down

Juvenile

This is, this is, this is, this is

Yeah, ha ha

Woah, yeah You 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 shit I 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 from Got 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 over Yeah, 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 trip Ridin' 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 numb Can 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 whole I 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 grill You 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 brother These 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 action What 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 thing Ridin' 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 numb Can 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 whole G 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 cop
Not 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 up
You 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 eyes
Ridin' 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 numb
Can 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 whole
Can 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>