## Breaka Breaka

## **Trick Daddy**

Do anybody wanna die?

You? You? Breaka, breaka it's Dade County on the numba line

Breaka, breaka it's Dade County on the numba line

Breaka, breaka it's Dade County, breaka, breaka it's Dade County

Breaka, breaka it's Dade County on the numba lineBreaka, breaka it's Dade County on the numba line

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Breaka, breaka it's Dade County, breaka, breaka it's Dade County

Breaka, breaka it's Dade County on the numba lineI'm up early in the mornin' still drunk and horny

Realest ever did it, fuck, niggas won't admit it

You watchin' BET tryna see how a nigga livin'

You betta ask MDPD about the fuckin' killin's I roll wit big fire, I refuse to speak wit homicide

Go and ask that dead man, tell me what he said man

Fuck you, call my lawyers, I ain't got no leads for ya

And I ain't got no alibis so all yo witnesses could dieGo ahead tap my phone, put surveillance on my home

If it evict that quick to buy a brick wit a goddamn wire on

Yo, I ain't got no sack, give the crackas they money back

Wit half a weed and these whole DD, oh, nigga I'm smokin' thatI smoke 'em back to back, a whole dime or half

bag

And the whole time sittin' back and laughin' at yo soft ass

Lets set this record straight, nigga I run this whole state

Now it's only one man paid, y'all niggas is my protegesBreaka, breaka it's Dade County on the numba line

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Breaka, breaka it's Dade County on the numba lineYou ain't no representa, you rep them other niggas

I roll wit killas and dope dealers, you roll with hoe niggas

I'm strictly for the thugs nigga, yes sir

You either with us or against us and if so, nigga fuck y'allThat how you hoe niggas get fucked off

Thats how yo whole clique get jumped on and dumped on like dom dom

Killa get yo guns out, yo we gon' do 'em all

Do it one by one 'til all the fuckin' bullets just run outAnd I bet my butcher knife gon' get him right

I slice right there in his kidneys and then go deep wit it and twist it

At the end of the day he comin' home and it won't be long

He survived the heart attack but then he fucked around

And died of a punctured lungNow bury his punk ass wit a wig, bra and his pumps on

And lay him on his stomach wit his ass in the air wit a fuckin' thong on

Breaka, break one nine, Dade County is mine

And I'm sayin' this shit to you ol' bitch ass niggas for the last timeBreaka, breaka it's Dade County on the numba line

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