

# Break Em' Off

Paul Wall

Ima break em off real bad  
Ima show 'em, pourin' up a deuce and ridin' slab Ima break em off real bad  
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Ima show 'em, pourin' up a deuce and ridin' slab Now I gotta work my wood grain wheel  
Poppin trunks, poppin grills, still poppin seals  
High up in the hill with my mind on mill  
Piece of chain swingin, bank roll, shiny grill Baby, I got million dollar dreams with my mind on cream  
Im in that mean green machine, clean on 19s  
Flat screens in the headrest, swingin like a swing set  
Brandy wine, paint wet, comin down, that's a fact Im in the 'Lac, chasin broads like a lesbian  
Full of that kush flower, Im breakin' off pedestrians  
Higher than the street light, floatin like a parachute  
Buzzin like a bumblebee, mustard green Bentley Coupe Young gangsta, mac game, sharper than a thumbtack  
Breakin em off, makin all the boppers attract  
Then they watch me, Im rocked up  
Fully loaded and slabbin, tryin to hit it and quit it  
And walk off like Big Poppi, break em off Break em off real bad  
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Ima show 'em, pourin' up a deuce and ridin' slab Ay, ay, I pull up like this, untouchable white wrist  
Im hotter than warm piss, berry, grape, Sunkist  
The truck, gold mist, five 50, slow, buddy  
Bentley Continental with the mink floors, dummy Paul Wall money, thats expensive taste  
And em frilly ass fools, we send em to my space  
Ima break em off until the backbone broken  
Stainless steel, drop Phantom, leave the top open Shit done hit the fan, better cover your nose  
And the kush done start burnin, better cover your clothes  
Concrete crumblin, glass shootin' lazars  
Crawlin and cuttin up on 24 razors Ima show em how to make the slab look phenomenal  
Chasin paper in the mornin, call me Houston Chronicle  
Hold on, then you buckle up the seat belt  
Swisha House, Young Don, capital TFI'ma break em off real bad

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Ima show 'em, pourin' up a deuce and ridin' slab Oh really, I'm higher than the satellite, crawlin like a baby  
Maneuverin through the traffic like Im Tracy McGrady  
Still choppin on em buttons, Im struttin and lookin fresh  
Switch hittin like Bergman, this is ballin at its best In that minute, may drop it with retractable roof  
Finer than wood, wavin the hood, student loans on the two  
The fifth wheel on the ground and the trunk in the air  
Paul Wall, baby, Im the definition of playa My skills is so ill when workin that wood wheel  
Tippin 4s like a waiter, beware of the overseer  
Wide screen mind frame, panoramic pimpin  
Im sippin on that Osama, baby, leanin like Im limpin In that 2 seater feeder, its me and a senorita  
3 ounces up in the liter and its ten up in the heater  
Mackin a mamacita, runnin game like a cheetah  
Im knockin em out the park, similar to Derek Jeter Break em off, break em off real bad  
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