

# BREAK IT DOWN

MC Lyte

Let's break it down, let's break it down  
Let's break it down  
Let's break it down, break it down  
Let's break it down, let's break it down  
Let's break it down  
Let's break it down, break it down Now it's India, India, I get into ya, styles I got plenty 'a  
I'm bout it bout it, you know my ones stay crowded  
Fuck around and doubt it, and get that ass louded  
The future me, 2003, ultra magnetic, this MC, MCs, MCs, MCs freeze I'm not afraid of you niggas, I'm ready  
for the masses  
I keep it tight like spandex do asses  
Palmer's cocoa butter for the ashes  
While Chanel laces up my lashes Uh oh no, stop! It don't get hot because I locked it  
Got it, give me 6 million like you gave Tupac it  
Hot forever 'coz that's how I plotted Let's break it down, let's break it down  
Let's break it down  
Let's break it down, break it down  
Let's break it down, let's break it down  
Let's break it down  
Let's break it down, break it down I'm that R rated nigga from the films with mystique  
With taste from the hamptons but still street  
Don't sleep I reach the ghetto to elite  
Blessed with the vocals gifted with the feet Pretty nigga, pearly white teethe  
I can't for now 'coz my mind says from Asia  
I'm unreachable, fuck a portable and pager  
Made nigga, no time for posin', leavin' niggas like Moses Front and get swollen the black Italian G. Salah the  
chosen  
I beat you down with love get you stuck frozen  
'Coz I talk shit like caches, and I backs it  
Can you match this my magic Catchy like habits, digest and swallow  
The G. Salah tablet baby, wah you beautiful Let's break it down, let's break it down  
Let's break it down  
Let's break it down, break it down  
Let's break it down, let's break it down  
Let's break it down  
Let's break it down, break it down I resonate like 808s but with a ill tone  
Lyte the odyssey, full blown  
From Cali to Medina, the head turner, Tina  
Belle Venezuela, rockin' Argentina Hot like heaters, swift like cheaters

From where I stand grass remains greener  
Let me tell you 'bout a girl, maybe I shouldn't  
I met her in Brooklyn, and her shit is always cookin' See I be flowin' yes constantly  
That's why the cabbage that I stack is deep winter green  
And the way that I be hittin', unlike any other sister  
I get into your system, man I make you listen I give, give back 10 fold, Lana on the ill trio  
India, Gio, we know it's broke down so let's blow Let's break it down, let's break it down  
Let's break it down  
Let's break it down, break it down  
Let's break it down, let's break it down  
Let's break it down  
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