

Break It Down

Hopsin

Intro: Echem, lets go Chorus: Break it down, down, down, down, Down, down, down, down, get up (Get

up) Say what? Get up (Get up) Say

what? Break it down, down, down,

down, down, down, down, down now

get up (Get up) Say what? Get up (Get up) Say what? Verse 1: Now may i kick a little flow for y'all,

thats slow and raw, for niggas who

thinkin the west coast fell off, but first

id like to give a little toast to all whos

souls was lost, up in the rap flows and

all (Yeah) Back to my original topic, fuck the

bullshit, you shuld be gettin wit Hopsin

on that real rap shit, man forget the

imposters, y'all destroyed hip hop good,

mission accomplished, now im gon make

em regret the shit, bringin back all the

elements, makin these fellas swell up

gon tell em that Fucken hell has hit, i gotta focus though,

and come down on all my zonins yo,

because im prone to blow, and destroy

alla my lyrics chromasones, i told you

folks that its over, so go and roll up your

soldiers, and be up out of this bitch, like

hokus pokus, im so furocious, i had the

potion but no one noticed, and now

im bout to Blow up even bigger than my nose is Chorus:

Break it down down, down, down, down,

down, down, now get up (Get up) Say

what? Get up (Get up) Say what? Break

it down, down, down, down, Down, down, down, down, down now get

up (Get up) Say what? get up (Get up)

Say what? Verse 2: id like to bust another verse if i may, the

mess i made, make rappers wanna catch

my fade, im just not sane, all Y'all effect my brain, so dont be tryna

run up puttin me in head locks man, its

like i pin em like a poster, get em and

then roast em, when it comes to these

verbal abuses do not approach em, i

toast em, bury em in an oasis, then

write a book on how i did it like OJ did

(Stupid Stupid) Im that new nigga all the kids
 gon look up to wit a middle finger in the
 sky screamin "Fuck school" You dont
 want yo child bumpin hop nigga fuck
 you, whos a better dad, you or me? Let
 ya son choose, Girl, why you actin so
 passionate? You smilin at me like i was Attracted to fat women, shit, go get yo
 ass up in the cut wit ya big butt, come
 to think about it, nevermind, i could use
 a nutChorus: Break it down, down, down, down, down,
 down, down, down, down, get up (Get
 up) Say what? Get up (Get up) Say what? Break it down, down,
 down, down, down, down, down, down,
 now get up (Get up) Say what? Get up
 (Get up) Say what?Verse 3: Still the same nigga, still Usin fruity loops, play this shit up in the
 club watch what her booty do, i aint
 gotta fuck wit all that high-tech shit, i
 keep the kitchen grimy cookin up my
 next hit, i guess its how i was raised, and
 now i get paid, to go and write some
 bullshit a couple hours a day, i juss pop a Tune on, and the music come on me, my
 message is deeper than this if you listen
 closely, yo i gotta habit for smashin
 faggots in fact imma dashin rappin
 savage assassin who has a passion to
 just, see em, then read em, eat em, beat
 em, then flee em to feed em to muselina,
 i seem to be the most Heated speaker i defeat your leader,
 freak your diva, then freakin leave her,
 Hopsin he a demon, y'all knowin that he
 a beast, what? How tha fuck am i
 suppose to act? Shit, tha west coast is
 back (West side)Chorus: Break it down, down, down, down, down,
 down, Down, down, down, get up (Get up) Say what?
 Get up (Get up) Say what? Break it down,
 down, down, down, down, down, down,
 down, now get up (Get up) Say what? Get up (Get up) Say what?

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