Break Yourself

Spice 1

Aiyyo Spice, all these rich motherfuckers keep going to
The record stores buyin' these fake ass raps, you know what I'm sayin'?
Yeah, yeah, I hear you byte all that fake shit
Niggas need to get up on the hardcore shit, you know what I'm sayin'?Ay, man, you still got the Ski mask and them gats
I'm ready to jack these motherfuckers, I'm ready to break this up
Yeah, fuck that, let's handle that business
Huh, yeah, we gotta flow sumptin' funkyCheck it, Spice 1 is fuckin' it up upon the flow
And if you got the static motherfucker we can go
My homie Ant Banks got the bass line thumpin'
Stop a nigga heart 'cause my mouth is a guage pumpin'Spice is on the one and Ant is on the two
But y'all don't kick it yet because a nigga just ain't trough
Comin' hard as fuck I be like acin' and I'm icin'
Steppin' into the ring fuckin' 'em up like Michael TysonGimme all your cash 'cause I'm about to blast
And bust 50 bullets in your motherfuckin' ass
Niggas think I'm crazy 'cause I'm poppin' off at the mouth
And plus I had the chopper pointed at your damned houseMy name is Spice 1, I be a vicious motherfucker
Get you for a key and leave you lyin' in the gutterAnd if you think its possible to harm 'em
I be stickin' my foot up in your ass like it was [Incomprehensible]
So nigga brake yourself and buy the motherfuckin' tape
The beat'll fuck your ears like a statutory rapeMurderous nigga on the gangsta tip
So MC Ant cover me while I reload the motherfuckin' clip
And by the way if you want your life don't take yourself
Buy the dope ass record and brake yourselfHuh, yeah, you know what I'm sayin'?
Got MC Ant in the motherfuckin' house
He came to break these motherfuckers
Load the clip and handle your business, partnerA N T is like a motherfuckin' pro in it
Niggas didn't know that I kick it funky and flow with it
Straight up out the O A K L A N D
Coolin' all the bitches when I be on the late night tweakWho's that on the corner be stoppin' and starin' to makin' 'em stutter
Was that MC Ant, the rip-a-rappin' motherfucker
187 with the 211 and progress
So get out the shit break bitch because I'll justPistol whip your ass and slam the tape
I pop if you wanna brake and dump you off in the lake
Run if you dumb dick I'm quick to pop the clip
Slip if you wanna slip, I'm tough and won't even tripDon't move and you won't get hurt
Take off your motherfuckin' clothes and put your face in the dirt
This is a genuine gank move, bitch

So give me your money and your jewels and make me richAnother nigga might play it on a cool tip
But Ant and Spice won't be takin' no bullshit
Everything nigga, even your gold tooth
I knock the motherfucker lose if you want prove'Cause I'm down for the mail
And if it's worth the jail I'm out on bail
If it ain't given I'll straight up take your wealth
Tell a motherfucker straight up brake yourselfYeah, and that's how we run that shit on this motherfuckin' stage
Right now, you know what I'm sayin'?
Ay, Spice, I want you to step to 'em and kick it one more time
With that gangsta shitIt's like a G O, and I kick in a bankin' a motherfucker
So stop at the red light and I just wanted a battle
Another rich ass nigga on a ego tip
Give up the Rolex watch [Incomprehensible] bitchAnd have ya both in the back of a black hearse
Bitch, if you want your life give me your fuckin' purse
This is a Halloween trick or treat
But if you trick you get beat shut up left dead in the street'Cause 187 is runnin' shit up in the house
Down to shoot you in your motherfuckin' mouth
And MC Ant of O A K L A N D
Is with the faculty and S P I C ESo put the goodies inside the bag
This ain't a lolly gag stick in my clip and raise him up out his jag
I let the motherfuckin' 9 click
Comin' at our dome kickin' funky gangsta shitSo nigga empty your pocket, pull out your bank roll
Try to be a hero and let us nut up your ass hole
'Cause Arnold Schwarzenegger just play parts
But I specialize in stoppin' nigga's hearts187 is sendin' niggas to ghetto heaven
We beat the funk out your eardrums and keep it revvin'
So don't pound too hard and fuck up your health
And by the way drop the Abraham Lincolns and brake yourselfYeah
Motherfucker you wanna spent that money on that bass hip
You wanna get the bomb, baby
Yeah, nigga brake yourself and get with the real shitYeah, nigga , MC Ant and Spice in the house
With Ant Banks on the tracks
Yeah, Ant Banks in the motherfuckin' house
187 motherfuckerGoin' out to all you motherfuckers
We got the dope shit
Bustin' caps in your motherfuckin' eardrums
Straight jackin' it, I'm out

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