

Break Em' Off

Paul Wall & Lil' Keke

I'ma break àE em off real bad
I'ma show 'em, pourin' up a deuce and ridin' slabI'ma break àE em off real bad
I'ma break àE em, I'ma break àE em off real bad
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I'ma show 'em, pourin' up a deuce and ridin' slabNow 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
I'm 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 factI'm in the 'Lac, chasin' broads like a lesbian
Full of that kush flower, I'm breakin' off pedestrians
Higher than the street light, floatin' like a parachute
Buzzin' like a bumblebee, mustard green Bentley CoupeYoung gangsta, mac game, sharper
than a thumbtack
Breakin' àE em off, makin' all the boppers attract
Then they watch me, I'm rocked up
Fully loaded and slabbin', tryin' to hit it and quit it
And walk off like Big Poppi, break àE em offBreak àE em off real bad
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I'ma show 'em, pourin' up a deuce and ridin' slabAy, ay, I pull up like this, untoouchable white
wrist
I'm hotter than warm piss, berry, grape, Sunkist
The truck, gold mist, five 50, slow, buddy
Bentley Continental with the mink floors, dummyPaul Wall money, that's expensive taste
And àE em frilly ass fools, we send àE em to my space
I'ma break àE em off until the backbone broken
Stainless steel, drop Phantom, leave the top openShit done hit the fan, better cover your nose
And the kush done start burnin', better cover your clothes
Concrete crumblin', glass shootin' lazers
Crawlin' and cuttin' up on 24 razorsI'ma show àE 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 âE em off real bad
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I'ma show 'em, pourin' up a deuce and ridin' slabOh really, I'm higher than the satellite, crawlin'
like a baby
Maneuverin' through the traffic like I'm Tracy McGrady
Still choppin' on âE em buttons, I'm struttin' and lookin' fresh
Switch hittin' like Bergman, this is ballin' at its bestIn 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, I'm the definition of playaMy skills is so ill when workin' that wood wheel
Tippin' 4s like a waiter, beware of the overseer
Wide screen mind frame, panoramic pimpin'
I'm sippin' on that Osama, baby, leanin' like I'm limpin'In that 2 seater feeder, it's me and a
senorita
3 ounces up in the liter and it's ten up in the heater
Mackin' a mamacita, runnin' game like a cheetah
I'm knockin' âE em out the park, similar to Derek JeterBreak âE em off, break âE em off real
bad
I'ma break âE em, I'ma break âE em off real bad
I'ma break âE em, I'ma break âE em off real bad
I'ma show 'em, pourin' up a deuce and ridin' slab
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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