Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ Too \$hort, Soopafly ''Breakdown''

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Aaaaaaahhhh yea yea ahhhhh

I don't even know why I'm doing this song I don't even know how I feel anymore...... god damn it

I can't count how many times I been the last one laughing

The joke is on me, cause see I keep crashing My life is changing, really weird being here and there But airplane flights and fighting long distance late nights

Doing double duty to a girl id love to live for Thinking for ever, last alot, last long then I had planned

on

Immortal is love, life isn't just a nice portal we go leaping through

I dig through dumpsters and rifle through the scraps My spirit is starving, I am sad

I just wanted to walk my thoughts off and drink a cup of coffee

It seems like I can't sleep anyway, what am I doing here My intentions span a mans attention, they pay me no mind

For I am the mother of invention

They say an ounce of pervention is worth a pound of cure

But I'm sure my intentions werent pure In fact they acted so brazin

That's what forced me to leave this safe haven And now I'm out in the storm having cut off my escape route

I slid through the some mud in a make shift rain suit I was soaking wet and drug myself up from the bottom I was shocked by cupids rock, I chased him down until I caught him

Grabbed the gimpy infant diaper rash

He used to quiver quickly to load love and unload until I started to feel sickly

I was head over high heels in love with my wheels in my girlie

The road came calling but she left early, now I'm falling

into early thought I can't stop thinking I just hope I don't get caught

{*faint singing*} aaaaaahhhhhh, I break everything

So I broke it off, because I break everything Fall out of love is an abstract art I know I don't support your dreams But I don't mean to be so selfish I'm just overwhelmed by currents of assurance still I'm helpless and hoping someone else will help this coping to be open is an art form, I'm feeling closed in mostly a part from where we came from is part of whos to blame there really nothing nobody can do to ease this pain I'm feeling freezed in rain drops spread across the roof tops I'm hiding undercover until the truth stops leaking With loose lips peaking, gossip starts speaking in toungues There's not a decent soul among them young ones Who just gathered in rapture to pay hommage To the capture of the master We made ship to shore communication You are my first true love but ive lost patience With the endless way we let inpendence way of tendancy To say I need more space, so please go away Later on the change is on the otherside, let it slide Better be hiding the good vibe that I am feeling When not stealing light from your likeness but Like it or not, you let the first shot go And invited the first thoughts of might we be so tired As to be beyond the first aid our state required

Man...

You can't bandage neglected efforts or put band aids on baskets

No longer filled with love and now employed as caskets Yes the love is dead, no the love remains Nothing sings the soul as much of what the whole

contains

When dumped down on this ground below Spread slow at first but then emerced the town in its undertow

We can't grow in salt water cried the pretty girls Neither can the flowers bloom

When you in tune your rose pedals in contract with those have settled in their ways They layed down their arms and gave up thier glory days Shortly before I walk out this door I took a last look back and still I'm not sure I've been a B minus boyfriend whos character was doubted Who in every fight we had raised my voice and shouted When I wouldn't even have to say a single thing at all But if I strive to keep my silence it will be a lonley fall But if I speak up now and raise my voice above the crowd noise She only hear me hollering, she won't feel my footsteps And following the shoes that break dance and exude balance As the real amazing girl with an endless list of talents That's why I'm challenging myself to grow up and spread out If it's meant to be then its meant to be gently Left alone to work itself out... I just need more time

FUCK!

I don't even want to do this anymore the phone calls, back and forth hello I'm lost, hello I'm found, hello I want you back, goodbye I'm by myself again, I'm really tired of being lonely I'm sick of this....... get out of my head

I broke it off because I break everything, everthing I touch turns to dust ooooh why, why would I want to touch anything, anymore

{*whispering*} I don't want to go through this again

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