

## Wrestling

# "Salt N Pepa- "Break Of Dawn""

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(Yes, yes, y'all, and you don't stop)

Keep-keep it on 'til the break of dawn  
(Boom-bam-slam) Keep-keep it on  
Keep-keep it on 'til the break of dawn  
(Boom-boom-bam-slam) Keep-keep it on

[CHORUS]

Keep-keep it on 'til the break of dawn  
(Boom-boom-bam-slam) Keep-keep it on  
Keep-keep it on 'til the break of dawn  
(Boom-boom-bam-slam) Keep-keep it on

Jam, S-A-L-T pump up the bass  
S-A-L-T pump up the bass  
S-A-L-T pump up the bass  
S-A-L-T pump up the bass

On and on keep it on 'til the break of dawn  
I'm-a rip shop and drop the bomb  
Boom-bam-slam with the jam in effect  
Catchin' wreck, catchin' wreck with the Pep  
Yet, yo, I'm-a flow like the now  
You know my style buck-wild  
Rippin' scripts, dive and dips, dip and dives  
Overdrive, I'm in overdrive  
Goin' off, never to the loss, of course  
I'm the best, yes, I am, yes  
Yo, so here I go again  
I'm in like Flynn guaranteed to win  
So step back with the battleship grip  
Word to mother, my brother, you're outta my tip  
Let it go, let it go, I just wanna flow...uh, and keep it on

I'm gonna keep it on until the break of dawn  
Big-big Pep keep-keep it on  
I'm gonna keep it on until the break of dawn  
Big-big Pep keep-keep it on  
[repeat]

Check it out (what?), big Pep PG

Not rated R, I can flow without the B's  
And the F's and the A's, gotta have a taste  
To kick, gotta have the P's  
To pick up the bass, pump up the bass like that  
When you pump it up it makes me rap like the pro that I  
am  
Hear what I am, yes, I am, gotta have the D for the  
"damn"  
Jam on the one, jam on the two, oh yeah  
Give me my ? on a dare, 'cause I'm the rare  
Do you see a woman rip shop?  
But I'm here to drop and drop  
Here 'til I can't 'ford no more  
Sucker MC's better be out the door  
More I pour, get to the core  
When I finish, girlfriend, you're gonna be sore  
Word, the big birdy's like that y'all  
Big Pep Denton is crazy, phat y'all  
Word is born, keep it on, yeah...'til the break of dawn

[CHORUS (repeat)]

One-two-three it's me - S-A-L-T  
The woman to be, can't ya see?  
On the microphone I stand alone - psyche  
Pepa P got the left, I got the right  
As if you didn't know the flow got better with the  
weather  
Fall off never that never, never wack ever  
I'm butter like my leather  
Clever, yes, I'm a lady that's clever  
Rockin' it, rippin' it, yes, I'll be kickin' it  
Kickin' it, brothers be trickin' and trickin'  
Don't stop, don't stop, I won't stop  
I can't stop, I can't stop  
When I hear the beat I'll be damned not to get ill, kill  
Yo, Salt, chill, what ya mean "chill?"

Chill, I know how you feel  
When I hear the beat I wanna flip, too  
Let me show you how I do  
In '92 I was on the L, '93's time to get off the L  
And watch my pockets swell like hell  
Can't ya tell how Pep be livin'?  
Livin' every day livin' like it's Thanksgivin'  
'cause I got the gift to get swift on the mic  
Al'ight, psyche, 'cause I'm the type to get it hype  
Get it up, get it on, that's word as bond...to the break of  
dawn

[CHORUS (repeat)]

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