

116 Clique "Break It Down"

Visit "[Break It Down](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1:]

Yea let me let me tell you bout my homeboy Corey

This the first verse of the very first story

Call it the first letter you can call it what eva

Long as you hear the truth and laeve surely neva

Corey's a new believer actin like he's in a gang(in a gang)

Runnin round sayin his church is the greatest thang(yea)

Won't check a sermon unless it's his bishops name

It seem he forgot to keep Jesus the main thang

Cause bishop ain't raise up after three days

Uhh he ain't take a case up offerin you his grace

Uhh but stay divided all of the time

Not Christ but a man that he's standin behind

[Hook:]

I got this little letter

I'm tryin to break it down(break it down)

So you can hear the truth in the sound(in the sound)

Division a whole lot of sin I can't forget the problem

Of people livin within [x2]

[Verse 2:]

I got this little letter I'm tryin to break it down(break it down)

But let me tell you corey background

He started off crazy party's full of shawtys

Religious ceremonies where people was gettin naughty

But all that changed the truth of God reign

The Gospel spread within em like viruses in his veins

But mayne even though his heart rearranged

He found himself caught up in some of his old ways

He layin up with women and sinnin was gettin strange

Thought the more he sinned the more Jesus was pleased to saved

He thought cause he accepted his brother touching his mother

That he was spiritual cause he let em get with each other

And corey had beef with another in the face instead of workin through it

Then opened a court case a slap to the face in the God who gives grace

Now corey's outta place tryin to carry his own weight

[Hook]

[Verse 3:]

Now corey got married but everywhere he turned he sees lust burn

And women waitin to serve em yea and corey's learned

That Satan wishes to turn em away from his wife to satisfy all his yearnins, Divorce ain't legitimate these folk are a generit

But God put together let nobody put a spit in it

See that ain't the end of it he sought his own benefit

He would do the things that his friends saw as the bit in
it

Dog you ain't no sin in it his homies they were ignorant
they were made weak Cause his liberty was the
hinderence unlike an apostle

No concern for the gospel no denying his rights

Now homie wasn't that thoughtful (thoughtful)

Visit [116 Clique](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.