

## Atmosphere

# "To the Break of Sean"

Visit "[To the Break of Sean](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

You rap for a living but you wish you could sing

[Slug]

Ayo Ma,

People are starting to support the music

Self-esteem getting a little boosted

Me and Derek, we made a record, a lot of our friends  
bought it

RSC, we built a label and heads parted

Yo Mom, I'm grinning

But most the time it's fake

Too much of my head, it makes the thought ache

For God's sake Sean, take a capsule, painkiller, Advil

Tame your bad self, quit being an asshole

Hey Moms, I could use, just a few more hours of sleep,

I think I need to push snooze

There's no way I can lose, 'cause it's not a game

I'm confident; no matter where I land it's all the same

It's all insane

And I'm beginning to adapt

Stepping around the potholes, time-bombs, and  
mousetraps

And when I fall flat I'll smile

I gotta go, I'll call you back

I'm teaching Jacob how to freestyle

"To The Break of Sean"

Tell everyone I'm doing alright Mom

It goes "To the Break of Sean"

Tell everyone I'm doing alright Mom

It goes "To the Break of Sean"

Tell everyone I'm doing alright Mom

It goes "To the Break of Sean"

Tell everyone I'm doing alright Mom

All night long

Visit [Atmosphere](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.