

## Chubby Checker

### "Break Sumthin'"

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[Chorus] (2x)

I'm 'bout to break sumthin'  
Break sumthin', take sumthin'  
Break sumthin', break sumthin', take sumthin'  
I'm 'bout to break sumthin'  
Break sumthin', take sumthin'  
Break sumthin', got ya saying ahhh shit!

[Verse: Ludacris]

Yea, Fe, Fi, Foe, Fum  
I smell an ounce of that good and a fifth of rum  
Ain't no mistakin' Shady Park is where I'm flippin' from  
It's so Shady my old lady gotta' keep a couple guns  
You get the runs and I ain't talkin' about the bowel  
system  
I'm talking bleeding, hurry wrap 'em in a towel system  
Get the fuck out now system  
It's animosity, curiosity, robbery  
Probably the reason why theirs no stoppin' me 'till you  
cop a plea

[Verse: Shawna]

Man, see now these bitches wanna fuck wit Shawna  
When I bump that thang and keep a pocketbook of  
marijuana  
Better keep that mouth out my business  
Cause I got that 50 for ya  
And I'm off the whip in this bitch and somebody  
shoulda' told ya  
I'm drinkin' Remy and these bitches lookin' at me shady  
They must don't know that I'm that bitch that smoke  
'em in the face  
Better take me up out the club cause I'm about to break  
And all bitches and thugs know how we operate  
We 'bout that take nigga

[Chorus]

[Verse: Fate Wilson]

Little Shorty from G-Roll  
On the hustle to see six figures or more

Whether rappin' or pimpin' hoes  
I'm high capping the gold  
And I know I made them boys sick when I popped up on  
24's

[Verse]

You see me diggin' in my gold  
I'm a ghetto bastard and when I'm smokin' on 'dro  
I get the munchies directly after  
I made doe by offing hoes in transactions  
You see I stay on Riverdale Road  
But I'll meet you up on Naston

[Verse]

'Cause in the south side partner we break you off  
proper  
And the doctors can't help ya when the guns go block-  
ah  
Time to notify the pastor ya family you'll mourn after  
Yea the day after your ashes get scattered  
You're all out next batter

[Verse]

I don't need no approval for poodles 'cause I'm a fool  
dog  
Get to fighting in clubs and swing with pool balls  
Shorty raw, walking by I try to grab sumthin'  
If you don't say sumthin' I'm gon' take sumthin'

[Chorus]

[Verse: I-20]

Shit..  
Blow you to bits and pieces  
My niggas with Caprices  
A Gucci bucket, Polo down with the heavy creases  
I'm East Side, Scottsdale throw it up dog  
I got them rocks by your block throw it up y'all  
Slingers, 'dro, and pampus  
Let's get it poppin' doctor  
Mack 10, AK's when we shoot those choppers  
My niggas ridin' hard, my niggas hot and hard  
I-20 will bust some fo's so get down boy

[Chorus]

[Outro] {\*repeat to fade\*}

Break sumthin', take sumthin'

