

# Bio Killaz

## "Break Away"

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(Gunshots)

Take that mutha fucka!

Gotta Break Away Gotta Break Away  
Gotta Gotta Gotta Break Away Gotta Break Away  
(repeated)

Ima Break Away, break out of this cage  
Holdin' me down, this place is so strange  
Snap like a beast and I broke out, then rode out  
Headed back to the mo-town, slow down  
Can't nuthin' captivate Klep, I crept takin any mutha  
fuckaz that dare step  
Violently booted from society I try to be  
Cuttin' back on glock firing, you admire me  
And my mutha fuckin' dynasty, Ima G  
Silently quietly slippin' down ya chiminey  
Black out what happened? Can you explain this?  
Anger contained it inner self restrained it  
Unconsciousness reacting to emotion  
Fear, hate, anymore I don't control them  
What now? Can't stay can't deal with the hate  
Only option left gotta Break Away gotta Break Away

Gotta Break Away Gotta Break Away  
Gotta Gotta Gotta Break Away Gotta Break Away  
(repeated)

I just gotta Break Away at any cost  
I getz lost and tossed and faded to the back drop  
But this time dawg, I'm goin' straight to the top  
I keep on goin' and ya don't stop, and ya don't quit until  
I get my fix  
Now that's stereo-typical mainstream bullshit  
Now I break out the cell, kill, might as well  
The things that I dwell make my mind a living hell  
This crazy ass world is throwing me off track

But everythings straight when I got my weed sack  
And I'll be on the run when I break out  
Ima bust out the glock when the cops stake out

Lets roll out, leave a trail of blood on the floor  
I'm the mutha fucka that puts Killa to the Kore  
So let the guts spray happy death day  
What can I say? Just gotta Break Away

Gotta Break Away Gotta Break Away  
Gotta Gotta Gotta Break Away Gotta Break Away  
(repeated)

Creepin' through the night brings me back to the Ward  
When I stole the paddy wagon put the pedal to the floor  
Now we back on the prowl, lettin' our minds run lose  
No bling around my neck just a big fat noose  
Now I invite you mutha fuckaz to my own thought path  
Brainstorm, die and re-born, feel my wrath  
Displaced mental case, reverb to your own day  
Date rape, mind state, back to my own place

Decisions, decisions, one for each personality  
Help me find this so called reality  
I see a falshing light and break into a Mind Twizt  
Where I can't resist, the evil that exists  
The risk is this, this is my own creation  
My head, my thoughts, my brain is racin'  
Will I make it out? Escape my own imagination?  
You heard the rest of the album so you know what I'm  
facin, right?

Gotta Break Away Gotta Break Away  
Gotta Gotta Gotta Break Away Gotta Break Away  
(repeated)

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