

E-40**"Break Your Ankles"**

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E-40:

Show em how to break their ankles man
Yeah, E-40 and Shawty Lo

Shawty Lo: Ey, let's go

CHORUS (Shawty Lo):

From the West Coast to Atlanta
If a nigga gon hate we got dama
Ey! Gonna break your ankles (GON BREAK YOUR
ANKLES!)
On the dancefloor, gonna break your ankles (GON
BREAK YOUR ANKLES!)
Go stupid (dumb dumb), get retarded
Wake the game up, the boys need it
Ey! Gonna break your ankles (GON BREAK YOUR
ANKLES!)
(...) Gonna break your ankles

VERSE 1 (E-40):

This a ball
This thang slack I brought the whole hood, whoop we
brought the whole track
Mama this yo song
You know the lyrics
Gonna break your ankles
Yeah that's the spirit
Go nerdy, go bananas, go beserk
Show 'em how to do it, let me your the footwork
We runnin' up the tap
Havin' money so we spend it
Bottles everywhere, celebrating like we won the
pennant
You recognize the thick strip
You see the brightling watch
You get the big picture
You know that I'm the boss
I'ma show up

I'ma show out
From the West Coast, to the Dirty South

CHORUS (Shawty Lo):

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Ey! Gonna break your ankles (GON BREAK YOUR ANKLES!)
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VERSE 2 (Shawty Lo):

[Break Your Ankles Lyrics On]

Fresh out tour
I brought a mil with me
Now the whole club, will to feel with me
Like 3 C, tear the club up
Like Pac-Man, 'cuz I don't give a fuck
We gon't big bowl
Cash everywhere
Shawty over here, party over there
You know the balls out, kinda stars out
You see the parking lot, we brought the cars out
We do it stupid, we get retarded
And we ain't deal wit 'em, we came to party!
I brought a lotta dough, I started throwin' singles
So hit the dance floor, so gon' break your ankles

CHORUS (Shawty Lo):

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VERSE 3 (E-40):

Do it like this, do it like that
Do it like this, then you do it like that
Break it on down, show 'em how to clown
Lean walk wit it, let me see you rep your town
All street money
Bonafide trapper
Never seen a cheque
Ballin' like a rapper
80 on the arm
100 on my neck
Shoo came sixth, in the bay we call it wet
No jury in the courtroom, going like the moon
No jury in the courtroom, I'm a tycoon
Designer o' errthang
Throw it in the back
I don't know how much it costs, I don't look at price tags

CHORUS (Shawty Lo):

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