

Js**"Break of Dawn"**Visit "[Break of Dawn](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Yes, yes, y'all, and you don't stop]

Keep-keep it on 'til the break of dawn

(Boom-bam-slam) Keep-keep it on

Keep-keep it on 'til the break of dawn

(Boom-boom-bam-slam) Keep-keep it on

CHORUS

Keep-keep it on 'til the break of dawn

(Boom-boom-bam-slam) Keep-keep it on

Keep-keep it on 'til the break of dawn

(Boom-boom-bam-slam) Keep-keep it on

Jam, S-A-L-T pump up the bass

S-A-L-T pump up the bass

S-A-L-T pump up the bass

S-A-L-T pump up the bass

On and on keep it on 'til the break of dawn

I'm-a rip shop and drop the bomb

Boom-bam-slam with the jam in effect

Catchin' wreck, catchin' wreck with the Pep

Yet, yo, I'm-a flow like the now

You know my style buck-wild

Rippin' scripts, dive and dips, dip and dives

Overdrive, I'm in overdrive

Goin' off, never to the loss, of course

I'm the best, yes, I am, yes

Yo, so here I go again

I'm in like Flynn guaranteed to win

So step back with the battleship grip

Word to mother, my brother, you're outta my tip

Let it go, let it go, I just wanna flow...uh, and keep it on

I'm gonna keep it on until the break of dawn

Big-big Pep keep-keep it on

I'm gonna keep it on until the break of dawn

Big-big Pep keep-keep it on

(repeat)

Check it out (what?), big Pep PG

Not rated R, I can flow without the B's

And the F's and the A's, gotta have a taste

To kick, gotta have the P's

To pick up the bass, pump up the bass like that

When you pump it up it makes me rap like the pro that I
am

Hear what I am, yes, I am, gotta have the D for the
"damn"

Jam on the one, jam on the two, oh yeah

Give me my ? on a dare, cuz I'm the rare

Do you see a woman rip shop?

But I'm here to drop and drop

Here 'til I can't 'ford no more

Sucker MC's better be out the door

More I pour, get to the core

When I finish, girlfriend, you're gonna be sore

Word, the big birdy's like that y'all

Big Pep Denton is crazy, phat y'all

Word is born, keep it on, yeah...'til the break of dawn

CHORUS (repeat)

One-two-three it's me - S-A-L-T

The woman to be, can't ya see?

On the microphone I stand alone - psyche

Pepa P got the left, I got the right

As if you didn't know the flow got better with the
weather

Fall off never that never, never wack ever

I'm butter like my leather

Clever, yes, I'm a lady that's clever

Rockin' it, rippin' it, yes, I'll be kickin' it

Kickin' it, brothers be trickin' and trickin'

Don't stop, don't stop, I won't stop

I can't stop, I can't stop

When I hear the beat I'll be damned not to get ill, kill

Yo, Salt, chill, what ya mean "chill?"

Chill, I know how you feel

When I hear the beat I wanna flip, too

Let me show you how I do

In '92 I was on the L, '93's time to get off the L

And watch my pockets swell like hell

Can't ya tell how Pep be livin'?

Livin' every day livin' like it's Thanksgivin'

Cuz I got the gift to get swift on the mic

Al'ight, psyche, cuz I'm the type to get it hype

Get it up, get it on, that's word as bond...to the break of
dawn

CHORUS (repeat)

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