

Kam**"Can't Break Me"**

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[Verse 1: KAM] Yo, yo, yo And these nerds got problems with my words cause they bluntly sate And these crackers in the government that want me dead Crooked Feds, sheriff police and Highway Petrol All know I'm anti so why I even play the role? I know, you hate to see us ballin, but fate is callin' And Babylon the great is fallin' My back against the wall, but see my faith ain't shaky No matter what they do to try to put me to rot, they can't break me I flash all the lane like the strap flame And be smashin, ever since I came in the Rap Game No suck dick in their crave fame But I ain't gave up shit but my slave name Unload through a fact, these crackers can't equal the brother character I represent the poor black people of America From the soldiers that's yell shot "TO WHOM?" To the homies who be goin' through hell on the cell block Representin' the street thuggin, tryin' to bubble To the single mothers tryin' to eat, strugglin' in trucks Those that's weak and those that ain't I feel the brother got to speak for those that can't Deep in the bay, our coast, eastside, west coast In the California rulers where they're doin' the most Instead of livin' a skit, it's easy beggin' we quit But nigga I don't give a fuck what they threat me wit [Chorus: KAM] These motherfuckers can't break me Man, these suckers can't break me These perpetrators can't break me Man, these haters can't break me These interrupters can't break me Their penitentiaries can't break me These treacherin' girls can't break me Man, this wicked world can't break me [Verse 2: KAM] Ten percent blood, suckers start to lay me down All they did was fuckin' around, and get in mainly clown With the sound of the lost, found the tribe of Shabazz I expose these whores like the wizard of vibes Lord knows man, these crackers ain't make me known So I'ma bang this black thing 'til it take me home Hear the cry of the small fry when we pray I'll be the fall guy, fuck it, we all gonna die anyway "That's right" They might scratch your body but they can't break your mind Fuck wealth find, I do it for myself and kind I'm makin' a few dollars but I make a gang of cents Know what to bang for and who to bang against Diggin' past,

present and future in perfect tense Stand strong in
back whenever straddle the fence So this enemy can't
prevail Cause I don't buy their shit and I ain't for sale
[Chorus: KAM] [Verse 3: KAM] These niggaz wanna
shut me up, break me down Stir me away, turn me
around, storm me out Stop my fight, bite me off, stop
my life, make my fate Make me die, Kill my spiel, hurt
me out Fray my heal, vers' my squad, make me curse
God Give up hope, retreat I can't cope, be sweat Sell
out, switch hit, make me do some bitch shit Quit ride on
bang, go soft Just intertain, turn Pop Stay calm, stop
droppin' Islam Transaction in the bar go blocked and
white Bobby Prosecutin' my Tupac and Biggie small me
Call me Anti-white cause how I get at them Sellin'
crackers, but when we call each other nigga that's
platinum Man, we gain no sins, and we ain't no mucks
But make no mistake, Muhammad don't make no punks
We kill snakes and skunks, so you can call me a sinner
But dead or alive, I'ma still be the winner [Chorus: KAM]

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