

LL Cool J

"357 - Break It Down"

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(LL Cool J)

That's right y'all this is the LL Cool J party
Move it, move it, move it, get on the floor baby
That's right, don't try to front like your fly
GET OUT THERE!

(LL Cool J)

To rappers I'm a nightmare on Elm Street
Hellafied hotter than heat, guess why the other's can't
eat?
Cause I'm a carnivore and I can eat much more
than a fat man after a pack-a-jam
L.L.'s thicker than butter, well-known throw cutter
When I'm involved all the amateurs stutter
There's scared and can't believe that their whole crews
Ain't a rapper alive that can fill my shoes
I'm dope on a rope (???) water elope
I do the hustle and the shuffle and the roper dope
Cause I'm as hard as hard rock in the hard rock town
I gotta .357 and I break it on down

(LL Cool J)

Three hundred and fifty seven reasons
why you gotta get your butt on the floor right now
We ain't playin, we came here to get ill
Iller than ill, LL youknowl'msayin?

(LL Cool J)

Just like Ali Baba and the 40 thevz
So nasty you don't know whether to stay or leave
More fear then Evan Bluebeard I serve primrose
A picture of me is like a part of Michaelango's
I don't play the banjo will you ever understand yo
Servin I mean the matter how old I go Rambo
Cocks strong half a block wrong
Illy ill fire starter hittin harder than King Kong
Not a battle axe not one of the mill
Not easily knocked out or easily killed
Cause I'm as hard as hard rock in the hard rock town
I gotta .357 and I break it on down

(LL Cool J)

A hundred and ninety five pounds punk

More bounce to the ounce and I say what counts

Knowl'msayin?

Now get yourself on the flo

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