

## Lootpack "Break Dat Party"

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I'm Declaime running thangs, rock your whole body  
I gotta  
(Break dat party, rip dat party)  
Yo, I'm Wild Child with the style that'll wreck your body  
I'm here to  
(Break dat party, rip dat party)

Yo, it's Madlib the beat conductor with the beat to take  
you under  
I'm gonna  
(Break dat party, rip dat party)  
It's Lootpack, Declaime, taking out wack MC's  
We're gonna  
(Break dat party, rip dat party)

So you choose to dance with I, the rhyme wise  
Who flies by over all heads at a fast rate, from the west  
state  
South Cali poet, you know it to be a Madlib Invasion  
And it's gonna take a nation

To hold me back when I attack from all angles  
Setting out traps that entangles, strangles  
All you got chokes, can't cope with slow folks  
Break you down like po' folks

Mad aggression while in session, never slip or sleep  
I be Declaime when I rain down with pain  
Cool with these ways of rhyme, at the drop of a dime  
My niggas creepin' from behind

Here's where I draw the line, you dare cross it  
I think you lost it, ya losing your mind, also your soul I  
control  
Got ya tranced and confused, burnt, battered, and  
bruised  
Simple minds get used when they snooze  
(Break dat party, rip dat party)

Ha, ha, ha, my fantasy is to line MC's in chronological  
order  
Tell 'em I'm mad at all of ya brothers, check out my

strategy

The time shifter as I inflict this rhyme constructor  
You all are illusions so, peep out my mind state

My agenda is to round you up and cause mad friction  
Take out you fiction MC's and then bring it back like  
treason

I'm talking realness, everyone's speaking hip hop, but  
can't feel this

I yield with my vibe 'cuz I'm insured like Blue Shield

I'm the Wild Child, I hear wack styles, time to get agile  
I'll come back with thumbtacks 'cuz hip hop's mad  
fragile

And then I'll cause accidents, mind state of a  
chameleon

So I can come back and say Larry Parker got me one  
million

Now Lootpack and Declaime represent MC's  
That'll set it off for Oxnard and my whole posse  
Wild Child with the style that'll wreck your body  
I'm here to

(Break dat party, rip dat party)

Hey yo, niggas always trying to figure out what this  
style is

'Cuz we roll the extra millage, 'cuz your lyrics skeptic so  
just forget it

It's Madlib the bad kid to bring the antiseptic

My chemical warfare letting off hydra right beside ya

Inside ya, it might ride ya

Off the atlas, out this atmos

Rappers becomin' like actors, the fact is

You take a risk if you copy like a disk

You stand alone if you tryin' to be a clone

Rule number 4180, it ain't only the record companies  
that's shady

But they are a big part of this watered down art form

Till Lootpack release the storm wave to ya'll

commercial slaves

I engrave my name to show you who's to blame for this

'98 rain

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(Break dat party, rip dat party)

Tear dat party, break dat party

Break dat party, rip dat party

Tear dat party, break dat party

Break dat party, rip dat party, break dat p-p-party

Tear dat, tear dat, tear dat p-p-party

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