

Chris Rock

"Break Ya Neck"

Visit "[Break Ya Neck](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Busta Rhymes]

Yea.. Check it out, see
The only thing you need to do right here is,
Is nod your fuckin head
Yeah, yeah
Break ya fuckin neck bitches
Yeah, yeah
Here we go now..

Where we goin now?
Where we goin now?
Give it away, give it away, give it away now
Give it away, give it away, give it away now
Just give it away nigga
Yeah, here we go now

[Verse 1]

Tell me wat'chu really wanna do (Come here ma)
Talk to a nigga, talk with me
You look like you could really give it to a nigga,
from the way you talk and the way ya try to walk for me
The way you really try to put it on a dawg
Threw ya hips like ya never did before for me
The way you break yo' back, and I break yo' neck,
and the way you try to put it on the floor for me
(Come on!) Come on (Come on!) Oh yeah
Tell me where my niggas is at (Ok!!)
Lemme address y'all niggas one time,
while I lock that down, and I hit'cha wit that (YOU
GONE!)
That bomb shit, y'all niggas gone all day
Be the nigga in the drop,
Y'all niggas know every time I come through,
this motherfucker, where we always takin the ride
(So let me do this bitch)
Y'all niggas know when we come, we be makin it flop,
the way we makin it hot'll make a nigga wanna stop...
{*pause*}
Get money, then cash that check for me
All my niggas just bust yo' tech for me
Everybody from every hood bang yo' head,

'til you break your motherfuckin head for me!

[Chorus]

Just let me give you real street shit,
to ride in yo' shit with
Recline yo' seat, rewind this heat
Keep bouncin up and down these streets
So nod yo' head and
Break yo' neck nigga!
Break yo' neck nigga!
Break yo' neck nigga!
Bang yo' head until you start to
Break yo' neck nigga!
Break yo' neck nigga!
Break yo' neck nigga!
Break yo' neck!

[Verse 2]

Come along now (Let's put it down nigga!)
When I bounce back and you know I done caught my
breath,
y'all niggas all know how we do,
when the way we bang niggas in the head, and we do it
to death
(Reach fo' dem backwoods!) The fire boy, you know we
bakin a ounce
I know you love the way we be givin you the music,
makin you bounce
Now fuck it up just a little for my niggas,
everytime we come through niggas know that we did it
for y'all (Uh-huh)
And the way we do it for the people,
niggas know we always give it to y'all
I said bounce (Come on!)
In the day time or the night, when ya creepin along,
Well just bang this shit up in the truck,
while you break yo' neck, now motherfucker try to
figure my flow
See the way we come right through (When we come
right through!)
We be always blowin the spot, again and again,
and make a nigga really wanna STOP... {*pause*}
Better tell yo' crew, yo' peeps,
all my niggas better put they troops on
And gather up your soldiers nigga,
you know you better keep yo' boots on
All my niggas in the place (Aiiyyo!)
Wave your hands high now, and the way we put it
down,
make a nigga wonder what he really gonna try now
What'cha really wanna do?

Just place your bet, and put'cha money where ya mouth
is (Ah-hoo)
All my niggas in the street just break yo' neck and keep
on boun-cin!

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Here we go, and you know everytime Busta-Bus be
holdin the fort,
my nigga watch how we shuttin it down,
The way we put it on, comin through like a steamroller,
me and Dre nigga ain't no fuckin around
My nigga (WHAT!) Yeah whattup,
Me and my team got a link cuz you know we stay
choppin it up
And when get up in the club,
or how my niggas at the bar how we lockin it up
And we get a little (High!) And we get a little (Drunk!)
And we get a little (Crunk! Come on!)
Lemme give y'all niggas some shit,
that'll make you wanna bang this out yo' trunk (Come
on!)
Get money, then cash that check for me
All my niggas just bust yo' tech for me
Everybody from every hood, bang yo' head,
'til you break yo' motherfuckin neck for me!

[Chorus]

Visit [Chris Rock](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.