

# Ludacris

## "Break Bread"

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(feat. I-20, Bone Crusher)

[Intro: Bone Crusher + (Ludacris)]

I-20 nigga (Break bread nigga) Yeah

Don't get skull drug (break bread nigga) Fuck nigga

What (Break bread nigga)

Tell 'em tell 'em (break bread nigga)

[Chorus: Bone Crusher & Ludacris - repeat 2X]

Heyyyyy I'm a maniac

Go and tell the whole world Mr. Pain is back

So get them thangs out you betta lock up ya house

And tell the cops they let the animals out

Break bread nigga

[Verse 1]

I-20 Meet the Dealer cuz I'm out on bail

I broke free and I ain't never goin back to jail

ATL's eastside says I'm back from hell

Reintroduced to my connect and I got sacks to sell

Since I was young I broke bones usin sticks and stones

Puttin bruises on you losers lames leave me alone

I'll be servin it for certain til the day that I die

You got that reggie for the low I got that fire for the high

Niggaz travelin when they rappin but I feel like they actin

And I ain't talkin bout vacation if I say that I'm packin

Hear that hunger in my voice and all the pain in my eyes

If this the only chance I get to you can bet I'mma ride

I got my back against the wall but my hand on my tool

Cuz niggaz gotta give me somethin I got nothin to lose

A-Town's new ruler throw ya side in the sky

Yall niggaz lovin how ya livin but I'm (distorted) ready to die

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

You niggaz settin up to get me better come wit that

four

This 20 got magazines and I ain't talkin +The Source+  
Mr. Pain'll change the game by the time I'mma reign  
I catch a charge like a flagrant foul deep in the lane  
Y'all niggaz know where y'all can find me see I'm deep  
in the south  
Where niggaz put away they Benz and pull they  
Chevrolet out  
Y'all niggaz cakin on these broads spend a stack on  
that bitch  
I'll throw that ho right out the VIP and throw some yak  
(gnac) on that bitch  
And as far as all this beefin y'all ain't worryin me  
We the index so I'm body that's a story in me  
If I say it then I meant it you can take it at that  
Y'all been eatin off these streets and now I'm takin it  
back  
Y'all won't see me sideways you get it live and direct  
I-20 in the flesh I'm comin live from the Dec  
DTP I represent it see I'm more than a star  
And if I'm fuckin witcha club I'm buyin (distorted) more  
than the bar

[Chorus]

[Bridge: Ludacris (Bone Crusher) - 4X]  
Get back and putcha life on the line (tell em)  
Get back and putcha life on the line  
Break bread nigga

[Verse 3]

I-20 is the shorts I be still takin aim  
I'm the blocks head coach bitch I'm teachin the game  
So I'm servin like I'm Agassi Venus or Serena  
I'm ridin wit a felony you duckin misdemeanors  
And man I'm still hurtin and my mama's still workin  
So I stay wit the glove and a mask like a servant  
A-Town's new ruler throw ya side in the sky  
Y'all niggaz lovin how ya livin and I'm (distorted) ready  
to die

[Chorus]

[Ending: Bone Crusher (Ludacris)]  
Tell 'em (break bread nigga)  
Tell 'em what (break bread nigga)  
Tell 'em (break bread nigga)  
Say what (break bread nigga)  
Get cha shit fucked up bitch nigga (break bread nigga)

