

## Common Sense "Breaker 19"

Visit "[Breaker 19](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A weeby weeby wobble gobble gobble DO the turkey  
Lord have mercy, mercy mercy me  
You see I'm tryin to get the punani  
but you just wanna rock me, ah-eh-eh, ah-eh-eh  
You see I'm tryin to get the punani  
but you just wanna rock me, oooh, check it  
So get your ride on ride the thundercloud and broom  
broom broom  
Because I gotta gotta get some, el, bow, room  
So I can Bang-kok, better yet, knock Italy  
But raindrops keep fallin on my couch, try to sit with me  
Tamperin up my program, so I play another slow jam  
It's not an ancient Chinese secret, you should know  
man  
But you insist on stay and playin Genesis  
I gotta put an end to this, baldergash, EEE haul ass  
And don't come knockin my door, with the cockle-  
doodle-doo  
I'm talkin the his and his and hers, Three's Company  
too  
So step to the step to the rear  
And don't come back now, hear?

Ahh to the break y'all (break y'all, yeah)  
Ahh to the break y'all (break y'all, made it!)  
To the break y'all (break y'all, NAHH!)  
To the break y'all (break y'all break, BREAK!)

The CB's, the CB's, they'rrrrre here!  
I'm checkin my mirror from the rear -  
- locks are closer, than they appear  
The time is near for you to drop your beer and get your  
nuts again  
But ain't no haps (UH-UH) your dick isn't there  
You're thinkin that, "Oop's, I made a mistake"  
You say, "Fuc;k Nell Carter, c'mon Jimmy, give me  
a break"  
You made a mistake on the first take  
tryin to break a leg for take two  
You shoulda ate your Wheaties  
and Petey mighta made a breakthrough  
You say to hope that things might bloom, so you

assume position  
Wishin he would listen, so you start to kissin  
It's alive, and up goes, and up goes you're adrenaline  
You aimed, you fired, THERE YOU GO, limp figures  
So you take ? and then play the role of friend and talk  
Try to tell her it's her fault, when Jack your Been  
wouldn't Stalk  
Baby Bubba youse a goner, ahh, youse a goner  
It's fucker up, when \_Your Dick Is Playin Tricks On Ya\_  
So you pop fizz, what a relief, beef stroke it up  
My man, got your thing, in your hand, say, "I  
think I can!!"  
Damn this never happened before, yeah sure that's  
what they all say  
Uh-oh you better get Maaco kid, cause old girl is saucy  
What was sweet to eat, has now dried up and rotted  
It's a pile of pew, pick up your glove and say, "Yo;  
I got it!"  
Hopin you won't drop you thought you had it made like  
?Kay?  
What more could go wrong - you got the right one  
baby!  
Uh-huh, let you tell it, everybody and their momma  
knows  
that you came quick, quicker than a pizza, from  
Domino's

To the break y'all (break y'all, YEAH)  
To the break y'all (break y'all, MAYBE)  
To the break y'all (break y'all, NAHHH)  
To the break y'all (break y'all, check it out)

The 1/9, the 1/9, the CB's, the break  
The 1/9, the 1/9, the CB's, the break!  
The 1/9, the 1/9, the CB's, the break!!  
Break it up, break it up, break it up, BREAK DOWN!

Walkin up and then down the strip  
Lookin for some hip so I can skip  
I spotted this honeydip, and her friend tried to sell me  
a script  
that they were in a rush to catch the bus, but that was  
the OLD Gus  
So I'm gettin a bus, as I thrill at the disgust  
Since old girl was with this, I told her friend to kiss this  
And listen physical fitness use your brain and mind  
your business  
Dippin from a distance, in an instance I got the digits  
and blew a kiss to her  
(THAT OLD STANK HOEEEE) was mad I didn't speak to  
her

I hooked up with the one that looked NICE  
Took her mind, like an ICE  
'Til her friends gave her advice to think, twice  
Before with me she slept, my rep was kinda ill  
They told her to keep that booty still  
I been through more hoes than the pill  
Still I overcame cause I got game like a athlete (UHH)  
In less than a half week, she was with it to do the nasty  
(BREAK)  
The drawers dropped, the top off, and the boots was  
gettin knocked  
I heard the door unlock, it was her pop he was a cop  
So I stopped dropped and rolled, so I wouldn't inhale a  
shell  
Broke like a fingernail, on my trail was the smell of tail  
Bailed back around the flat, to wash off the smell of cat  
Like a belt, everything was strapped  
'til my homey asked, "WAS;SUP WIT DAT?"  
The dat was like dis G, I told him I got busy  
This was the spy who dissed me cause he told it like a  
sissy  
THAT WAS FOUL, I went to him lost in the mind now it's  
a dead end  
The little wreck on that they locked the door and I can't  
get in  
No more no more no more and now I know and now I  
know  
Don't mess around with CB's, good buddie, ten-fo'  
  
(Ha hahh, yeahh, ahh break it..)

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