

MC Frontalot

"Break 'em Off Somethin' Proper"

Visit "[Break 'em Off Somethin' Proper](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus (8x): (Q-tip)

If you say Hammer Proper

(Hammer)

We about to break em off somethin Proper

Once again it's on!

You nigga's tried to dis me

You missed me

Chill G, For real G

Man u nigga's kill me

Tryin to knock me off the top

Yo there's no contest G in the market

Ya'll hata's never ? me

As I deliver, hits too make em quiver

Make em shiver, Q-tip couldn't flow if he was a river

And me, I'm sellin milli like runnin the mill

And like Big Daddy Kane "I Wonder How You Gotta

Record Deal"

Well everyday too make hits, you ain't got it

Til this day you never ? never had it

For me I tend to kick it like a partner

And must I remind you I'm the funky headhunter

I understand u bout as man as Rupaul

I come on your block and move you out like a U-Haul

So step right up and be the next contestant

A Tribe Called Quest Is A Bad Investment

I'm breakin em off with somethin proper!

Chorus (4x)

Like Hardaway boy I got skills

Like 7up you never had it never will

You talkin that mess punk

I see that Kriss Kross couldn't make U jump (now they don't want funk)

Your wack album out be doin

They done bullshit u gotta go gotta go

So pick the time and the place if u ever wanna Warren

G

Cause you could stay if u was Jodeci (Do u wanna Just Stay!)

And get your sexual protection
Or I'ma have your head in that played out rapper's
collection

(2 Bigg MC)

Just like pennies rap Lights Out!
I Advise u keep his name out yo mouth
Cause you probably dis hammer fast son
Get out when u can or catch a bad one

(Hammer)

You better believe that I'm droppin you

(2 Bigg MC)

Right on yo ass!

(MC Hammer)

We breakin em off wit somethin proper!

Chorus (6x)

Like the rest you was tryin to get paid
These days you walkin around the Raid
Cause I'm known to blow em away like a hand grenade

(2 Bigg MC)

We don't contest with them punks that ain't in our
league
And with the slangity bees

(MC Hammer)

Fool please!
I'm a high speed B-boy nuff said
The funky headhunter so I can't get enough head!

(2 Bigg MC)

Dis me I'll sit your ass in the tortuary
I'm makin your home a mortuary

(MC Hammer)

I'm so hyped to make you seat like a sedative
You didn't sign to another crew had to be a relative

(Suge Knight)

You all about as real as yo gel fro
For you we had know use
So we gone execute you like Death Row

(MC Hammer)

So don't misunderstand
I was a Menace 2 Society

When ya'll were Little Boys In Da Hood

(Suge)

I rearranged your effects like the doctor

(MC Hammer)

When you bust my badge

You better fell the raft

We breakin em off with somethin proper!

I'm sendin this to all my women!

All them girls that gotta say Daddy Hammer's name

When they in the studio

Redman!

You punk you trick I like the way u say Daddy Hammer's
name

I like it! I like it! I like it! You punk tricks!

(Suge Knight)

Man you know you wanna cus them fools out!

(Suge and 2 Bigg MC)

Redman, Gonna put em on the hoe stroll!

Dres, gonna put em on the hoe stroll!

Q-tip, gonna put em on the hoe stroll!

Rodney O, already on the hoe stroll!

Search couldn't sell on the hoe stroll!

(2 Bigg MC)

Man what about Run D. M. C.

Too Old For the hoe stroll!

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