

Murs

"Breakthrough"

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Yeah I just want to announce right now
That I am the realest rapper in the whole world
Cause I got my momma in here with me

New face of America
You fools lack character
The first dude to pick up the mic and embarrass ya
Bare facts
I'm tearing up tracks
Ya game ain't there homie
Just lay back
Relax
Kick up your feet
And watch the world rock to this new beat
I'm talkin' bout peace
I'm talkin' bout change
Ain't talkin' bout beef
Ain't talkin' bout chains
I represent the streets from whence I came
Never been a loser
Don't need no gangs
Don't need no guns
I take these drums
And make the darkest day of your life seem fun
Lovin' life
I plug in mics
And show the mainstream that these thugs ain't tight
I'm twice the man that these boys will never be
MURS 3:16
Legendary MC

I've been around man and I'm gonna be around till I'm
gonna be around
So when you see me around, respect me

What do we do baby?
And if you just breakthrough
And you must breakthrough
And you must breakthrough
And you must breakthrough
And you must breakthrough

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Man the truth will set you free just give it a try
You ain't truly livin' if you livin' a lie
Naw
Man I swear to God
There ain't never been a rapper on the earth this hard
I love my momma
Stay away from the drama
Try to work my way through it if I ever had a problem
I say my prayers to the man upstairs
And if G's go to Heaven then I gotta be there

Look
Rest in peace Derick Martin. 45. Tamiko. I'mma see you
when I get there

What do we do baby?
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I'm in love right now and it feels so good
To find a girl like mom and you wish you could
Say I'm so soft
Say I ain't hood
Say it to my face, man I wish you would
And I'm smilin' in the press
Got all this money and you lookin' so depressed
Angry and mad
Man, I'm happy as hell
Might get a job if this record don't sell

What? Burger King? McDonalds? Better yet, Best Buy or
Target
At least I'll get a discount

Oh well, I'll be employee of the month
You'll never see your boy on the tube with gold fronts
That ain't me

It never was
You gotta do you and let it do what it does
I'mma be happy
Fame won't trap me
Catch me doin' this for the money then slap me
There's more to life
I'm better than that
I'm trying to lift you up instead of settin' you, settin' you
back (echos)

It's good game man
I wouldn't tell you nothing that wasn't good for you
though
That wasn't going to help you grow

What do we do baby?
And if you just breakthrough
And you must breakthrough
And you must breakthrough
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This is MURS and 9th Wonder signin' off
And you know we do it, we do, we do it realistic
So, it's his wife and my momma and my girlfriend and
we goin' home
That's it. No party, no after party, no Crystal, no hoes
Just me and my morano, goin' home

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