

## **Richard Blackwood**

### **"Get Breaded"**

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Ooooooh, E-40, get breaded, get breaded  
Sauce Money, get breaded  
Fat Joe, get breaded  
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[E-40]

My penitentiary family'll  
reach 'fore you make a bet, when you gonna lay in a  
buck?  
When you gon' bust these suckers upside the head with  
another dump?  
I ain't no punk I'm like a basepipe cause I'm dope  
E'rytime I touch the microphone, I come with smoke  
Playa potnah whatchu talkin bout? What dey lookin like?  
I just come off a double-album, you know that shit was  
tight  
and you right I make my drops for the club and the  
trunk  
Like a pregnant lady come with a album every eight or  
nine months  
See y'all ain't ready  
At seventeen I had a hundred dollars -- eh-eh,  
thousands  
Chevy Impalas, ??, Cougars, lower-development housin  
Who can split it, seen it, did it, been in it, done it  
When y'all was tryin to walk it, see I was tryin to run it  
Smoked a lot of trees drunk (trees drunk)  
Locked a lot of keys in the trunk (keys in the trunk)  
On my way back from the sushi bar, drinkin saki  
I'se diamonded down and clusters on my fingers, like  
Liberace

To all my 223 spitters, hustlers paper go-getters  
Seven digit figures, tymers, ballers, hillside niggaz  
Get yer bread.. bounce yer head!  
If youse obsessed withcha wealth and it  
More carats than a bunny rabbit  
Pop yo' collar one time if you got a weed habit  
Get yer bread.. bounce yer head!

[Sauce Money]

The only way I get involved if it mean more dough  
(uh-huh) Sauce Money, E-4-Oh  
You know they want em, diamonds, flaunt em  
Treat all my hoes like Billy Blank son and Tae-Bo on em  
Whattup ma, too many G's to consume?  
I spit game so I can ease in your womb  
I know what you thinkin I'm just teasin the tomb  
While I kick it with 40, take the keys to my room  
Lobster, shrimpin, never simpin, gangsta limp  
Went from Sauce Money to big pimpin  
Like bell bottoms, too much flate for some  
Flow so hot got summer scared to come  
But everybody on the track holdin weight  
Five hundred thou', that's the golden gate  
From B-K to Oaktown, pass the smoke round  
Let me find out who broke now, uh-huh

There's love in the East and there's love in the West  
Coast to coast G's do what you do best, just  
Get yer bread.. bounce yer head!  
To all my gettin money chicks if you love the song  
Tell your man if he broke, he dead-ass wrong, you  
better  
Get yer bread.. bounce yer head!

[Fat Joe]

Yeah, who wanna fuck with The Last Don?  
I hate you niggaz with a pass-ion  
Fuck around and get blast on  
My niggaz mad strong and they kill you quick  
Come out or get hit, we the shit  
Think I would lie to you bitch?  
You could die with the snitch, and buried alive in the  
ditch  
Come five with the fifth, try to slide but you slid  
We the livest of clicks, Terror Squad to the death of me  
Remember me? The same kid that ran triz on Stephanie  
Felony's the minimal, enemies I pity you  
Step to me, c'est la vie, and I'm killin you  
Drillin you with holes in your chest  
You opposin the best  
T.S., supreme, crows on the nest

[E-40]

?? like what you say out here ain't nuttin nice  
For brownie points or stripes niggaz take your life  
with boxcutters, fuck a knife, just for braggin rights  
LOST IN THE GAME!! Drownin sinkin holdin my breath  
LOST IN THE GAME!! Broke miserable starvin to death

Boom boom boom, BOOM BOOM!  
Crazy weebleations.. BOSS BURN BROOM!  
Bills, wheels, and about eleven-thousand dollars worth  
of counterfeit bills, marked money and sour dope  
deals

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Seven digit figures, tymers, ballers, hillside niggaz  
Get yer bread.. bounce yer head!  
If youse obsessed withcha wealth and it  
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Get yer bread.. bounce yer head!  
Get yer bread.. bounce yer head!

And there you have it  
Three tycoons.. weighin in at 300-plus ya undersmell  
that?  
Fat Joe, Sauce Money and E-40, ya undersmell that?  
East coast West Coast connection, y'know  
SicK Wid It Records, the new millineum ballers  
Ya undersmell me? Where you come from?  
Beyotch?! You know we do this .. hoahhhh  
A-HOAHHHH! SHEEEIT! BEOTCH!

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