

## Mortiis

### "Breakdown"

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YO!

(1st Verse)

Good evening ladies and gents, close and distant fam  
Let me break it down for ya'll exactly who I am...(CAV)  
That brotha straight off of Myrtle Ave  
That dude that make the other dude say that's my  
man, (CAV)  
It ain't nuttin' I want I can't have  
The haters know it's real and that's why they mad  
They struggle so hard while I just lay back  
They sound under pressure, sweaty and straight wack  
I rock like this because I ain't that, (CAV)  
Tell the players I'm taking the game back...  
Matta fact tell the coaches, the GMs, and owners  
Shut down the stadiums, it's ova  
I make the cat's in the back draw closer  
Get the comp choked up like white folks on Oprah  
Yeah you dope, but (CAV) is more dooper  
Mo skill, mo style than mo folkas  
I hit the lab with good shit to smoke up  
And tell the sound man where I wanna go from  
Blow up, skit sheet across the notepad  
School em' all from the drop out to post grads  
What history book you do or don't have  
There's only two eras of rap, pre and post CAV  
Now you know that  
Stop the train, there's no place for the game left to go  
at

(BREAK)

CAV is my name but you can call me, (CAV)  
It's all the same abbreviated or whole  
Shout it out so it don't be a secret to folk it go, (CAV)  
Short for Cavee but I'm not from Cali  
I'm from the rotten apple, dirty streets and alleys  
Bed-Stuy Brooklyn doin'it exactly, Get at me!!!

(2nd Verse)

Holla!!...Like Missy and Ja Rule

Ain't a crowd in the world that CAV cannot move  
Hot dude, cats was thinkin' it's not true  
But come front row at show, I got proof  
I went from sellin' candy in junior high school  
To servin' spoony g for the fiends, to gnaw to  
Got sent upstate on bus, (Not cool)  
In the yard thinkin' damn should've listen to ma duke  
Come home in 99, what the fuck I'm gonna do  
I won't move bundles, I got a new hustle  
I quit pie baking, started rhyme makin  
Buildin' up my rep to be one of the five greatest  
And I ain't saying CAV the best nigga out there  
But until he appear, I'm sittin'in his chair  
And I'ma need a few moments just to get in ya'll ear  
To make you forget the Duke was eva even here  
I got two words for the world, BE PREPARED!!  
I got three words for your girl, DON'T BE SCARED!!!  
And when they ask where the real hip-hop, IT'S OVA  
HERE!!!  
And when they ask where Brooklyn at, HOLD YA EAR!!!!  
It's like YEAH!!!!, Chris Antione Vashon  
Capricorn hit em' off with the classic bong and then I'm  
gone...

Ridin' back to Brook-Lan... boyeeeeeee

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