

Rev Run "Breaktime"

Visit "[Breaktime](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Break 'em 'til they broke you think I'm jokin' you're
wrong
Got another one smokin' potent, votin' my song
Not another maker breaker, put your 'pinion aside
And come up on it, listen on it, put it on and let's ride

Regal rhymin' rapper I'm a sign of the times
I'll be the leader drum beater now you're changin' your
mind

Feet up, pull your seat up while I'm layin' my line
I'm 'bout to break 'em 'til they broken
And now they broke it's breaktime, breaktime

Pick up on my lyric when you hear it you're sold
It's the type of hype spirit that's as good as my gold
Bank it while I spank it as the story is told
And when the Lord made the Rev he must have broken
the mold

I'm the type of young hype, I'm mic controllin' my verse
Put your money on the Reverend 'cause I'm takin' the
purse
And now my record is respected 'cause it's never been
made
Like a fresh of breath air, like I'm sprayin' the Glade

Like a fighter I'm a writer that be kickin' my rhymes
'Bout to break 'em 'til they broken
Now they broke it's breaktime, breaktime

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