

## **Louie V Mob**

### **"Break You Off"**

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Iâ'm back, Iâ'm back, heâ's back, heâ's back

Alley Boy is that trill?  
Look out with Master P,  
Dog tape, slut it boy,  
Weâ're gonna bring this shit across to the border,  
DC, DC, Atlanta, to...

Hustler, baller, gangsta, cap piller,  
Who I be your neighborhood drug dealer,  
A young nigga thatâ's ballinâ'  
I make this no limit soldiers, we get raughty  
I got something for you haters,  
Yâ'all canâ't taters, get more Gâ's that will made us,  
Now Iâ'm space ace pimping but not every ball,  
Donâ't many of stupid that league youâ're f\*cking  
blood on the wall  
Why we go psycho and no... rifo,  
Iâ'm from the... where we all get the light go,  
And killing ainâ't nothing but a hobby  
Donâ't make me do a f\*cking 187 robbery  
Life is a brand new John, you tired up,  
Use all lights the chicken so is time to get blood  
Ball gangsta, keep wanna bet the chain up,  
Donâ't make me wear your ass like some 85 rangler,  
Now you all screwed up, like DJ screw,  
Got my money nigga f\*ck you in your boo,  
Got the fed on me, full of dope feet  
Wear you from a little doll call New Orleans,  
Weâ're blowing up like D12  
But bitch donâ't give a f\*ck â'cause they quit us in your  
ass the hell  
The murder capital the world  
Well niggas donâ't give a f\*ck about you or your girl,  
And if you come stuntin on them gold things  
Iâ'ma have to break you all some, break you all some  
Uh, donâ't make me break you all some.

Uh, let me set the shit straight add up working the  
tune,  
Louie V my nigga master belt with the shoes,

A quarter brick niggas go off of your head,  
AKA he's the one got them youngers aiming at your  
hair,  
We're looking for work, up in the...  
Tomorrow I got money looking for it  
My soldiers hungry got it on me you know we put it on  
you  
Play niggas in my city we here looking for this  
We bout to break this niggas off, run up in their house  
Keep my name at your mouth, more we have this  
speech out  
Louie V my nigga, break em off my benz on your man  
We gonna get you lost nigga.

Break you off somethin', uhh  
Don't make me break you off somethin'  
Set trill, break you off somethin'

Look, I'm a gangsta, ball up, hustler, cap piller,  
I'm a district of Colombia, thug nigga  
F\*ck what you're talking bout happen out with them  
lamas out  
I told my mama I'm dropping out and I'm moving out  
Don't warn your mouth 'cause I come to see what  
you're truly bout  
The only Louie my nigga did ain't front the south,  
You don't know how I rock, you only know I roll,  
I know my money long, I know my money is getting old  
I know I keep it coming, money power, money grow  
I keep the diamond stack, traffic with my money go,  
Living fast, I just hope that I'ma die slow,  
With a pocket full of motherf\*cking bank roll.

Break you off somethin', uhh  
Don't make me break you off somethin'  
Break you off somethin',  
Don't make me break you off somethin'

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