

## Shawwna "Can't Break Me"

Visit "[Can't Break Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hey there, hey, how are you?  
Muah, everything cool  
I don't know, I'm trying to see if you gon' like it  
I'm gon' love it, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo

My daddy told me this industry ain't what you think it is  
And everyday you will be gone, you will think of your  
kids  
No matter what they throw at you, get your biscuit and  
grits  
Get your kibbles and bits, ain't no riddles

I spit see the devil is a shady one, he lay up in yo' crib  
And just when you find happiness he run away with it  
Then you back to the drawing board and don't know  
what to do  
And feeling like you all alone and don't know who is  
who

But it's just like you, it's just like me, it's simply, it's 1  
and 2  
It's just like 3, don't try to cuff it, let it flow and let it  
breathe  
And if you love it let it go and let it leave and if it's so  
It come back running then you embrace

Don't be like any other woman and turn your face  
Just shake it off like it ain't nothing and hold your  
weight  
'Cos pain make your heart toughen, it cant break you

They say 'cos you got a kid, you done did it big  
What, you tryna live?  
(They say)  
Think you doing wrong, they don't understand  
Just where you're coming from  
(They say, something here)  
Only people go [unverified]  
They intentions show but they wont break me

It's like I'm all alone in this shit and ain't nobody

Trying to lend a hand to a bitch  
My baby asking why his daddy don't love him  
Yet, I swear to god it's like a bullet going through my  
chest

I'm trying to make it by myself but scared of breaking  
down  
I slit my wrist and tell god to come and take me now  
See it's a battle wit my body and I'm losing bad  
I got a boy, dark child and don't know who the dad

That shit is sad but we pushing on through the struggle  
Why bitches be up in the streets if they don't fucking  
hustle  
That's for them knuckleheads, boy, I put that on my  
uncle  
I'm from the side of tracks where niggas in the black'll  
truck you

Act like a bitch and put it down for the gang sign  
(Something)  
With these niggas at the same time  
A thin line between the hood and the hood fad  
Don't let the game take me out  
I'm taking out the game that's on them thangs

They say 'cos you got a kid, you done did it big  
What, you tryna live?  
(They say)  
Think you doing wrong, they don't understand  
Just where you're coming from  
(They say, something here)  
Only people go [unverified]  
They intentions show but they wont break me

It's like I go too hard for the people  
And every time I hit the booth I'm just promoting evil  
And I don't wanna send the wrong message to tha kids  
But what about my niggas lock up and doing bids?

And all my niggas on the block ducking from the feds  
Just keep yo' head tied, nigga, do it how you live  
And all my baby mommas, hell naw, I can't forget  
Don't let no mothafucka tell you how to raise them kids

I'm on the borderline of fucked up and asses out  
This remy got me spinning, think I'm fin'a pass out  
Father forgive me 'cos I'm caught up in this  
(Fair crout)  
But I don't know no betta, see all I know is chedda

Raised int he go-getta  
They say the situations drastic a cold  
(Retta)  
They say some nigga just got blasted was no sweata  
It's unbelievable, them last days is gon' catch up  
Be tryna make it through the gates but he wont let you

They say 'cos you got a kid, you done did it big  
What, you tryna live?  
(They say)  
Think you doing wrong, they don't understand  
Just where you're coming from  
(They say, something here)  
Only people go [unverified]  
They intentions show but they wont break me

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.