

# Spice 1

## "Break Yourself"

Visit "[Break Yourself](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Aiyyo Spice, all these rich motherfuckers keep going to  
The record stores buyin' these fake ass raps, you know  
what I'm sayin'?

Yeah, yeah, I hear you byte all that fake shit  
Niggas need to get up on the hardcore shit, you know  
what I'm sayin'?

Ay, man, you still got the Ski mask and them gats  
I'm ready to jack these motherfuckers, I'm ready to  
break this up

Yeah, fuck that, let's handle that business  
Huh, yeah, we gotta flow sumptin' funky

Check it, Spice 1 is fuckin' it up upon the flow  
And if you got the static motherfucker we can go  
My homie Ant Banks got the bass line thumpin'  
Stop a nigga heart 'cause my mouth is a guage  
pumpin'

Spice is on the one and Ant is on the two  
But y'all don't kick it yet because a nigga just ain't  
trough  
Comin' hard as fuck I be like acin' and I'm icin'  
Steppin' into the ring fuckin' 'em up like Michael Tyson

Gimme all your cash 'cause I'm about to blast  
And bust 50 bullets in your motherfuckin' ass  
Niggas think I'm crazy 'cause I'm poppin' off at the  
mouth  
And plus I had the chopper pointed at your damned  
house

My name is Spice 1, I be a vicious motherfucker  
Get you for a key and leave you lyin' in the gutter

And if you think its possible to harm 'em  
I be stickin' my foot up in your ass like it was  
[Incomprehensible]  
So nigga brake yourself and buy the motherfuckin'  
tape  
The beat'll fuck your ears like a statutory rape

Murderous nigga on the gangsta tip  
So MC Ant cover me while I reload the motherfuckin'  
clip  
And by the way if you want your life don't take yourself  
Buy the dope ass record and brake yourself

Huh, yeah, you know what I'm sayin'?  
Got MC Ant in the motherfuckin' house  
He came to break these motherfuckers  
Load the clip and handle your business, partner

A N T is like a motherfuckin' pro in it  
Niggas didn't know that I kick it funky and flow with it  
Straight up out the O A K L A N D  
Coolin' all the bitches when I be on the late night tweak

Who's that on the corner be stoppin' and starin' to  
makin' 'em stutter  
Was that MC Ant, the rip-a-rappin' motherfucker  
187 with the 211 and progress  
So get out the shit break bitch because I'll just

Pistol whip your ass and slam the tape  
I pop if you wanna brake and dump you off in the lake  
Run if you dumb dick I'm quick to pop the clip  
Slip if you wanna slip, I'm tough and won't even trip

Don't move and you won't get hurt  
Take off your motherfuckin' clothes and put your face  
in the dirt  
This is a genuine gank move, bitch  
So give me your money and your jewels and make me  
rich

Another nigga might play it on a cool tip  
But Ant and Spice won't be takin' no bullshit  
Everything nigga, even your gold tooth  
I knock the motherfucker lose if you want prove

'Cause I'm down for the mail  
And if it's worth the jail I'm out on bail  
If it ain't given I'll straight up take your wealth  
Tell a motherfucker straight up brake yourself

Yeah, and that's how we run that shit on this  
motherfuckin' stage  
Right now, you know what I'm sayin'?  
Ay, Spice, I want you to step to 'em and kick it one more  
time  
With that gangsta shit

It's like a G O, and I kick in a bankin' a motherfucker  
So stop at the red light and I just wanted a battle  
Another rich ass nigga on a ego tip  
Give up the Rolex watch [Incomprehensible] bitch

And have ya both in the back of a black hearse  
Bitch, if you want your life give me your fuckin' purse  
This is a Halloween trick or treat  
But if you trick you get beat shut up left dead in the  
street

'Cause 187 is runnin' shit up in the house  
Down to shoot you in your motherfuckin' mouth  
And MC Ant of O A K L A N D  
Is with the faculty and S P I C E

So put the goodies inside the bag  
This ain't a lolly gag stick in my clip and raise him up  
out his jag  
I let the motherfuckin' 9 click  
Comin' at our dome kickin' funky gangsta shit

So nigga empty your pocket, pull out your bank roll  
Try to be a hero and let us nut up your ass hole  
'Cause Arnold Schwarzenegger just play parts  
But I specialize in stoppin' nigga's hearts

187 is sendin' niggas to ghetto heaven  
We beat the funk out your eardrums and keep it revvin'  
So don't pound too hard and fuck up your health  
And by the way drop the Abraham Lincolns and brake  
yourself

Yeah  
Motherfucker you wanna spent that money on that bass  
hip  
You wanna get the bomb, baby  
Yeah, nigga brake yourself and get with the real shit

Yeah, nigga , MC Ant and Spice in the house  
With Ant Banks on the tracks  
Yeah, Ant Banks in the motherfuckin' house  
187 motherfucker

Goin' out to all you motherfuckers  
We got the dope shit  
Bustin' caps in your motherfuckin' eardrums  
Straight jackin' it, I'm out

