

Bio Killaz, Break Away

(Gunshots)

Take that mutha f**ka!

Gotta Break Away Gotta Break Away
Gotta Gotta Gotta Break Away Gotta Break Away (repeated)

Ima Break Away, break out of this cage
Holdin' me down, this place is so strange
Snap like a beast and I broke out, then rode out
Headed back to the mo-town, slow down
Can't nuthin' captivate Klep, I crept takin any mutha f**kaz that dare step
Violently booted from society I try to be
Cuttin' back on glock firing, you admire me
And my mutha f**kin' dynasty, Ima G
Silently quietly slippin' down ya chiminey
Black out what happened? Can you explain this?
Anger contained it inner self restrained it
Unconsciousness reacting to emotion
Fear, hate, anymore I don't control them
What now? Can't stay can't deal with the hate
Only option left gotta Break Away gotta Break Away

Gotta Break Away Gotta Break Away
Gotta Gotta Gotta Break Away Gotta Break Away (repeated)

I just gotta Break Away at any cost
I getz lost and tossed and faded to the back drop
But this time dawg, I'm goin' straight to the top
I keep on goin' and ya don't stop, and ya don't quit until I get my fix
Now that's stereo-typical mainstream bullshit
Now I break out the cell, kill, might as well
The things that I dwell make my mind a living hell
This crazy ass world is throwing me off track
But everythings straight when I got my weed sack
And I'll be on the run when I break out
Ima bust out the glock when the cops stake out
Lets roll out, leave a trail of blood on the floor
I'm the mutha f**ka that puts Killa to the Kore
So let the guts spray happy death day
What can I say? Just gotta Break Away

Gotta Break Away Gotta Break Away
Gotta Gotta Gotta Break Away Gotta Break Away (repeated)

Creepin' through the night brings me back to the Ward
When I stole the paddy wagon put the pedal to the floor
Now we back on the prowl, lettin' our minds run lose
No bling around my neck just a big fat noose
Now I invite you mutha f**kaz to my own thought path
Brainstorm, die and re-born, feel my wrath
Displaced mental case, reverb to your own day
Date rape, mind state, back to my own place

Decisions, decisions, one for each personality
Help me find this so called reality
I see a falshing light and break into a Mind Twizt
Where I can't resist, the evil that exists
The risk is this, this is my own creation
My head, my thoughts, my brain is racin'
Will I make it out? Escape my own imagination?
You heard the rest of the album so you know what I'm facin, right?

Gotta Break Away Gotta Break Away

Gotta Gotta Gotta Break Away Gotta Break Away (repeated)