Rev Run, Breaktime

[Rev Run]

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!

[Rev Run]

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!