

# Spice 1, Break Yourself

[ Mc Ant ]

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

[ Spice 1 ]

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 ?

[ Mc Ant ]

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

[ Spice 1 ]

Yeah , fuck that  
Lets handle that business  
Huh , yeah

[ Mc Ant ]

We gotta flow sumptin funky

[ SPICE 1 ]

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 ya'll 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 [ ? ]  
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

[ MC ANT ]

A-N-T is like a motherfuckin pro in it  
Niggas didn't know that I kick it funky and flow wit it  
Straight up out the O-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 thats 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

[ SPICE 1 ]

Check it  
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 [???] 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 revin  
So don't pound too hard and fuck up your health  
And by the way drop the Abraham Lincolns and brake yourself

[ Mc Ant ]

Yeah  
Motherfucker you wanna spent that money on that bass hip  
You wanna get the bomb baby

[ Spice 1 & Mc Ant ]

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

