

# I-20, Break Bread

(feat. Ludacris, Bone Crusher)

[Intro: Bone Crusher + (Ludacris)]

I-20 nigga (Break bread nigga) Yeah  
Don't get skull drug (break bread nigga) Fuck nigga  
What (Break bread nigga)  
Tell 'em tell 'em (break bread nigga)

[Chorus: Bone Crusher & Ludacris - repeat 2X]

Heyyyyy I'm a maniac  
Go and tell the whole world Mr. Pain is back  
So get them thangs out you betta lock up ya house  
And tell the cops they let the animals out  
Break bread nigga

[Verse 1]

I-20 Meet the Dealer cuz I'm out on bail  
I broke free and I ain't never goin back to jail  
ATL's eastside says I'm back from hell  
Reintroduced to my connect and I got sacks to sell  
Since I was young I broke bones usin sticks and stones  
Puttin bruises on you losers lames leave me alone  
I'll be servin it for certain til the day that I die  
You got that reggie for the low I got that fire for the high  
Niggaz travelin when they rappin but I feel like they actin  
And I ain't talkin bout vacation if I say that I'm packin  
Hear that hunger in my voice and all the pain in my eyes  
If this the only chance I get to you can bet I'mma ride  
I got my back against the wall but my hand on my tool  
Cuz niggaz gotta give me somethin I got nothin to lose  
A-Town's new ruler throw ya side in the sky  
Yall niggaz lovin how ya livin but I'm (distorted) ready to die

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

You niggaz settin up to get me better come wit that four  
This 20 got magazines and I ain't talkin +The Source+  
Mr. Pain'll change the game by the time I'mma reign  
I catch a charge like a flagrant foul deep in the lane  
Yall niggaz know where y'all can find me see I'm deep in the south  
Where niggaz put away they Benz and pull they Chevrolet out  
Yall niggaz cakin on these broads spend a stack on that bitch  
I'll throw that ho right out the VIP and throw some yak ('gnac) on that bitch  
And as far as all this beefin y'all ain't worryin me  
We the index so I'm body that's a story in me  
If I say it then I meant it you can take it at that  
Yall been eatin off these streets and now I'm takin it back  
Yall won't see me sideways you get it live and direct  
I-20 in the flesh I'm comin live from the Dec  
DTP I represent it see I'm more than a star  
And if I'm fuckin witcha club I'm buyin (distorted) more than the bar

[Chorus]

[Bridge: Ludacris (Bone Crusher) - 4X]

Get back and putcha life on the line (tell em)  
Get back and putcha life on the line  
Break bread nigga

[Verse 3]

I-20 is the shorts I be still takin aim  
I'm the blocks head coach bitch I'm teachin the game  
So I'm servin like I'm Agassi Venus or Serena

I'm ridin wit a felony you duckin misdemeanors  
And man I'm still hurtin and my mama's still workin  
So I stay wit the glove and a mask like a servant  
A-Town's new ruler throw ya side in the sky  
Yall niggaz lovin how ya livin and I'm (distorted) ready to die

[Chorus]

[Ending: Bone Crusher (Ludacris)]

Tell 'em (break bread nigga)

Tell 'em what (break bread nigga)

Tell 'em (break bread nigga)

Say what (break bread nigga)

Get cha shit fucked up bitch nigga (break bread nigga)