Self, Breakdown

I can give a damn 'bout just about anyone Who can give a damn right back about me I could go along with popular opinion If ever it was all it was cracked up to be

I'm gonna breakdown Because I really really feel I'm gonna breakdown Because I really don't care

I could be content for life playing PlayStation If ever a commercial really showed me the game Have you ever wondered why Gary Oldman's Speaking accents never twice the same

I'm gonna breakdown Because I really really feel I gotta breakdown Because I really don't care

For you I wrote symphonies 30,000 harmonies in tune Tickled ebonies and ivories But you were never listenin' at all to the things I say The beats that I can drop like motherfucking Prince Paul, baby Breakdown

Breakdown Because I really don't care Break it down

Yeah, I'm gonna breakdown Because I really really feel I'm gonna breakdown Because I really don't care Breakdown Because I really don't care I'll breakdown