

# Shawwna, Can't Break Me

(feat. Buddy Guy and Shareefa)

Hey There  
Hey  
How Are You  
Muah Everything Cool  
I Dont Know, Im Trying To See If You Gon Like It  
Im Gon Love It  
Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey...  
Yo Yo Yo Yo Yo Yo Yo

[Verse 1:]

My Daddy Told Me This Industry Aint What You Think It Is And Everyday You Will Be Gone You W  
No Matter What They Throw At You, Get Your Biscuit And Grits, Get Your Kibbles And Bits  
Aint No Riddles I Spit See The Devil Is A Shady One He Lay Up In Yo Crib And Just When You Fir  
Then You Back To The Drawing Board And Dont Know What To Do And Feelin Like You All Alone  
Dont Try To Cuff It, Let It Flow And Let It Breathe, And If You Love It Let It Go And Let It Leave, An

[Chorus: Shareefa]

They Say  
Cuz You Got A Kid, You Done Did It Big  
What, You Tryna Live?  
(They Say)  
Think You Doin Wrong  
They Dont Understand  
Just Where You're Comin From  
(They Say)  
(Somethin Here)  
Only People Go (?)  
They Intentions Show  
But They Wont Break Me

[Verse 2:]

Its Like Im All Alone In This Shit And Aint Nobody Trying To Lend A Hand To A Bitch. My Baby Ask  
See It's A Battle Wit My Body And I'm Losin Bad  
I Got A Boy, Darkchild, And Dont Know Who The Dad  
That Shit Is Sad  
But We Pushin On Thru The Struggle  
Why Bitches Be Up In The Streets If They Dont Fuckin Hustle  
Thats For Them Knuckleheads  
Boi I Put That On My Uncle  
Im From The Side Of Tracks Where Niggas In The Black'll Truck You  
Act Like A Bitch And Put It Down For The Gang Sign  
(Somethin) Witht Hese Niggas At The Same Time  
A Thin Line Between The Hood And The Hood Fad  
Dont Let The Game Take Me Out  
Im Takin Out The Game Thats On Them Thangs

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

Its Like I Go Too Hard For The People  
And Every Time I Hit The Booth I'm Just Promotin Evil  
And I Dont Wanna Send The Wrong Message To Tha Kids  
But What About My Niggas Lock Up And Doin Bids  
And All My Niggas On The Block Duckin From The Feds  
Just Keep Ya Head Tied Nigga Do It How Ya Live  
And All My Baby Mommas Hell Naw I Cant Forget  
Dont Let No Mothafucka Tell You How To Rasie Them Kids  
I'm On The Borderline Of Fucked Up And Asses Out  
This Remy Got Me Spinnin Think I'm Fin'a Pass Out  
Father Forgive Me Cuz I'm Caught Up In This (Fair Crout?)  
But I Dont Know No Betta  
See All I Know Is Chedda

Raised Int He Go-Getta  
They Say The Situations Drastic A Cold (Retta?)  
They Say Some Nigga Just Got Blasted Was No Sweata  
Its Unbelievable Them Last Days Is Gon' Catch Up  
Be Tryna Make It Thru The Gates But He Wont Let Ya

[Chorus]